

# Flood

B. Lou

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, okay (I got lean, Billie Jean)

I'm just lettin' that bitch run through me right now

Yeah

Diamonds they water, AP  
Diamonds they water, AP  
Gon' pay me in blood if you owe me, good  
Diamonds they water, flood  
Diamonds they bright, huh

Step like a dyke in the club  
Stay with them hunnas no ones  
Hell nah I ain't showin' no love  
Cause love didn't give me enough

I'm a survivor  
Too many problems you know I can't solve 'em  
Body game with no condom  
Nigga B. Lou I'm the father  
Nigga B. Lou I'm the hottest  
Never rock no abercrombie  
Hundred racks up on my body (Huh)  
I just movin' like a zombie (Huh)  
I ain't even know they logic  
I be sippin' lean till I vomit

Get to the bag, fast, AP  
All these diamonds cool, yeah, AC  
And my money talk, yeah  
Just like AD, woo  
Kick a bitch out  
This like AB

Sippin' on lean

Perco, perco, perco, workin', servin'  
You know I be just workin' workin' (I got, lean)  
Flexed out on you niggas, merkin'  
Nigga you know I don't see you niggas lurkin'  
Everywhere I move is with a purpose  
I don't fuck with none of you serpents  
Nigga snakes in the grass merkin'  
Nigga I don't give a fuck, surfen'  
Nigga, yeah, I came from the bottom, nigga  
Best believe we pull up out them choppers nigga (wow)

Bananas, yeah

Fuck all that pussy you guys been talkin' about  
I'm gonna steal them off all you niggas  
And we fine on you niggas believe that  
I got any nigga that want smoke

(Diamonds they water, AP)  
Diamonds they water, AP, AP

Gon' pay me in blood if you owe me (blood), good (water)  
Diamonds they water (flood), flood (buh)  
Diamonds they bright, buh

Diamonds they water, AP (yeah)  
Gon' pay me in blood if you owe me, good  
Diamonds they water, flood  
Diamonds they bright, buh

Up in the studio we turnin' up  
Y'all are backwood, burn this bitch up (gas)  
You can, I don't get up  
If I'm on your neck I ain't lettin' up  
Be like that chopper you know I'm gon' bust  
Bring that shit over hit the back and the front  
Cali cartel, marijuana, car smell, barbells (Drrr)  
That's my clientele

Ricata or Moulia  
Shootin' shit like a movie row (Law)

I got lean, Billie Jean, for my papa

There was no connection  
I was steppin' carryin' a lethal weapon  
B. Lou takin' chances  
Lizzy got you dancin'  
Nigga my diamonds dancin'

Shoot you like (shoo shoo)  
Shoot you like (shoo shoo)  
I got lean, Billie Jean, for my papa