

No Adlib

B. Lou

Koko ball like it's Bryant
This concept beat, the beat knocky
Look, don't-don't-don't fuck with me like that
'Cause you know I get on this bitch and turn up right now, I swear to God

Yeah

B. Lou turned up in this bitch and you know that I'm rich in it, yeah
Break it down, sticky, on peachy, I'm [?], you know that I'm, yeah
Quarter my flex with this Richie, you know that these bitches ain't, yeah
I beat up that pussy, I call it my kitty, you know that I

Just got the guap, I just bought it from Texas
I just got a bad bitch, fucked in a Lexus
Hop out the coupe, you know B. Lou flexin'
Diamonds they shinin', they hit with aggression
I got the dope, yeah, from the Mexicans
I am the man, yeah, the president
I was just syrup sippin' the medicine
Nigga, turn back up on this bitch
Nigga, I made it and didn't even know it
I ride with that stick, and you know I'm gon' blow it
Exotic, Bob Saget, what I'm smokin'
Gotta stay focused, I'm the one they notice
I'm not the one to joke with
I'm the one to stretch a nigga, leave his family hopeless
Niggas didn't even know this
Blur the focus, diamonds hit like the ocean
B. Lou, nigga, and you know I runned it up
Fuck a bad bitch, you know I'm turning up
Pop a Percy and you know I fuck it up
Number one, so you niggas runner up
I'm just trynna get it, trynna get the money, trynna stack it up
Gonna bring the hundreds, thumbin' through the money, money piling up
Who is the realest? Don't need to remind you
B. Lou real nigga, he rocking designer
My eyes real low like an Asian from China
You steppin' on shit, put you in the grinder
I'm gon' put you where AK find you
I move silent, like a "g" in "lasagna"
She suckin' me up, she giving me tonsils
They don't want the smoke, they don't want the problem

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Ah, double back on it, nigga, and you know I got it floatin'
The AP watchin' and you know it
Just like the syrup on the pancake
Bad bitch, she flat like a pancake
Just like a Kit Kat, she need a break
I finna run it up and break the bank
Go buy some X pills and some drank
Load it, I load it, I can't think
I work for this shit, I mean it

Nigga, you know that I fiending
Fiending for the money, I'm itching
You ain't gon' see me coming, I'm blitzing
Bear call, it's time to get chicken
B. Lou just trynna get richer
My business ain't your business
I'm in the trap, like Walt Disney
Whippin' them babies, all of my diamonds go crazy, yeah
I might just count it up later, the money
My life is all about paper, yeah
No deal, I am the label
If he snitching, I can't save him
Run a ball like Lamar from the Ravens
And you know I QB like I'm Brady, yeah