

Humble

B-Lovee

Grrah-grrah

Many times I done slipped, but I'm humble now
Know an opp almost died, he don't come around
I won to extending the clip to a 100 rounds
Niggas duck every time that I come around
Hop out, and I brought my Glock to the party
Off the Henny, I don't drink Bacardi
Bitches, they say I'm the heart of the party
EBK, he gon' slide in a heartbeat
Smokin' on dead opps, it fuck up my heartbeat
Bad lil' bitch and she look like a Barbie
Niggas talk all they want they can't harm me
It's a hunnid and more when I party
Don't get me started, when I'm geeked up, bitch, I get retarded
If he goof on the net, he can't hang around
Aiming at his head, we can't play around

No, we can't talk on the net, this is physical
Bitch, I catch you in traffic, get rid of you
Whoever he with get hit, bitch, I'm sendin' 'em
Your bitch do tricks, man, I'm really feelin' them
Niggas be cappin', man, I ain't a fan of 'em
He started singin', we had to get rid of him
No, I can't chase no bitch, I get rid of 'em
One false move, I'ma up it and click on 'em
And, I gotta do what I do, and I move how I move, 'cause these niggas be pigs
And, bitch, I'm a fool with this 2, if he's moving like a fool, I'ma shoot at his face
I get in the group with the goons, they gon' pick up them brooms, and spin where you stay
Want some money, they give me a chase
Lil' baba, she good with the brain
Hit the bank, run it up wit' the gang
Boy, don't play, put the dot on his brain
Oh, that perc got him feelin' insane?
Bet I send his ass up with his gang
I'll take all these drugs for the pain, when I'm slidin', bitch, I'm really sober
You never put on for the gang, stop actin' like you really throw one

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