

No Hook Pt. 2

B-Lovee

(Sixteen in this bitch)

Uh

Gang

She like, "B Lovee, why you ain't showin' me love?"

I can't show no treesh love

Gotta get to the breesh, love

And the [?] gotta walk with a heater

.40 on me, shit boom like a speaker

They start shakin' as soon as they see us

All these bitches lock eyes when they see us

I'm in the hood, all good, with my feet up

Tell them dickridin' niggas, "Link up"

And I ain't with the politics, see the opps, we gotta blitz (Gang, gang)

And we do got a lot of grips, see the Gz, you gotta hit

Feds spin through the back block, and I'm totin' a fat Glock

Finna make a movie

These niggas be mad opps, they be talkin' to made cops when we start shootin'
,

Somebody please say what's goin' on

Fuck all the opps they put me in a song

But that shit is bad rap 'cause that shit is mad cap, I be makin' movies

[?] with your rat ass, I put you in a rat trap, make you start movin'

She like, "B Lovee, boy, you is a movie, I like the way you be shootin' mane
uver"

They sayin' they ride, but don't really do it

They man just got packed but what is they doin'? (What?)

Nothing, go buy a shooter or somethin'

All of the opps, they be bluffin'

I fuck a thot like it's nothin'

I get the guap 'cause it's nothin'

He will not pop 'cause I'm clutchin'

Them niggas, they know about me

Them niggas, they heard about me

Gang, gang, gang

And I do not hear about 'em, so why am I scared 'bout 'em?

It don't make sense

I'm in the field where this shit is real, I'm totin' a steel, quick to let i
t rip

Half a mil' his bail, brodie caught a hit

No he ain't tell, he sittin' up and shit

Soon as I link that hoe, I fuck

Soon as I seen them opps, I up

If you wanna fight then I can do that

I'm totin' a glizzy, you better move back

We gon' show you the wave

My goons is wild, they move with a Glock

On call and be cautious, 'cause you can get shot

I gotta be cautious, got too many opps

She like, "B Lovee you gon' make it", drop the jaws and then start to shake
it

I shot my shot, and I think I made it

I'm off the perky, I'm feelin' amazin'

I spent two bands on my fit, I bought three bands of new grips

Niggas talkin', ain't on shit

I send my shooters, they gon' blitz

Hit that target, do not miss

Hit that target, do not miss
Hit that target, do not miss
Gang, gang, gang
OGz