

f.a.b.

B.o.B

F.A.B (F.A.B, huh)

Stand for f- f- f-, and burg-, burg- burg- (Og, og, og)

OGs [?], OZs fucking up, your street, east side, know me

I'm from, old streets [?] Decatur

I feel like a doctor, testing all my patience (It's like that)

It's like that (It just be like that), it's like that (It's like that)

To the ma-max, get that, cat cat, from the, back back, cum in, that that (And we live, let's go)

In a coupe nigga, she looking like snack, and I'm a foodie nigga

Face is blue and moody nigga (Nigga), highest in a room with niggas

On a roof with snoop nigga (Nigga)

And we live, let's go

At my birth, bagged a nurse

Big steppa, finish first (Lift shit up)

Underground call me sir

This shit gold, [?]

F.a.b, fuck that bird (Huh)

Fog and blurry, flip a bird

F.a.b (Yuh, yuh), f.a.b. (Yuh, huh)

Stand for "felonies and burglary"

I'm flinching a badge, let's find you a bag (Yuh)

I use fame, to access a bag

F.a.b. bir-, bird-

Find a basket ball and flip a-, flip a-, flip a-

Ayy, excellent

She be perfect, she be excellent

She own ass from a workout that bitch got etiquette

Licence plate say "out of state", we don't know you here

Word to your momma, she like a drummer

She stunnana on my [?]

It's a extravaganza, I don't trust numbnuts

I be on pins and needles, acupuncture

It's nine numbers, but you get eighty summers

Got all this water on me, might be piranhas

Don't play, work out with your -, okay

And we live, let's go

She won't ride a pole, she won't drive the boat

She can't find her clothes, no roof she find that bong

Strap like G.I.Joe, step like fee, fi, fo

Casper I get ghost, keep a carpet, ice and toast

F.A.B (F.A.B, huh)

Stand for f- f- f-, and burg-, burg- burg- (Og, huh)

Stand for "felonies and burglaries"

Ain't no icons, just a lot of iconery

[?] hood, whip that girl, call it Sean Connery

Ain't no outlets, no ain't no outlets

But somehow we still find accessory to battery, f.a.b

Pay for the pleasure, [?] to the pain (Huh)

'Till death I'm a reign, using [?] percent of my brain

It don't make no sense, work your whole life to end up in a tent

I guess that's a gist, we come to this world to go through the shit

I'm flinching a badge, let's find you a bag (Yuh)
I use fame, to access a bag
F.a.b. fuck that bir-, birth
Find a basket ball and flip a bird, f.a.b