

THE HARDY BOYZ

Baby Smoove

My king died
And my brothers died
Barely a year ago
To Leonidas and the brave 300
To victory
Don't know what the fuck to call it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm still rich in a recession, yeah, I got the biggest weapons
Ask them boys who played with us, I swear to God they learned t
hey lesson

Got some killers down to die for me just like it's 9/11
You ain't never seen a hundred racks, get off my phone jeffin'
I say, "Where my money, Smokey?" Pull up with that MAC-11
This ain't really no high-
speed, I just pulled off and I left 'em
She had spent the night with me, she ain't come home, I think s
he left him

I can teach a nigga somethin' with these scams like a professor
Every stripper I threw money on remember 'cause I blessed her
She just got out the shower, in her towel tryna wrestle
It's a drought on all the drank, but I get it 'cause I'm specia
l

My house so fuckin' big, when you yell, you hear that echo
This big old Diamondback'll get to sprayin' at your muscle
Every time I hit it, she be sayin', "What you cum for?"
I have my niggas kill him since he thinkin' that he cutthroat
How the fuck you feel? You got a baby by a rat ho
You the type to still hang with him, he a rat, though
Police tryna chase me, they done crashed and broke they XO
Before I started scams, I was servin' out that front door
A nigga say my name, they speak on me with the utmost
Shot three right to his leg, I'm like, "What you tryna run for?
"

My house a half a ticket, he think he sweet 'cause he can up ro
ll

I promise if you look and they not me, then bro gon' up pole
It's 10 o'clock, I'm at Revive and you can't come 'cause this b
itch closed