

## Broad Day

Babyfxce E

(J, this shit too crazy)

In my Polo tee, I made a G, bitch, I don't cap a lot  
Almost popped a fiend sellin' weed, so I don't trap a lot  
My bitch mad as hell I fucked her good, now we don't talk a lot  
By the time the boys go and get a warrant, it's at another spot  
Yeah, this at another house, Glocky in a leather pouch  
Your bitch fuck on me instead of you 'cause you ain't slut her out  
Put an AK up to his lips and call it word of mouth  
If my brother miss a shot, I ain't gon' trip, 'cause I'ma box you out  
Nigga, I'ma box you down, hittin' licks up out of town  
26 with extended clip filled with Mr. Browns  
Thick bitch with some lil'-ass tits, all my bitches brown  
I'm done wonderin' if it's smoke, nigga, I'm just gon' gun you down  
Nigga, kill his ass broad day  
Put the blicks down, we got good hands like it's Allstate  
Puttin' rubber bands around the bands, make sure they all safe  
(I love you, Fxce), bitch, that's what they all say  
You talkin' good, bitch, show me somethin'  
She ain't never seen no pape', I let her hold my money  
Man, you niggas broke as hell, I can fold y'all money  
I'm OT with Striker Plague, I told him sell that for me  
And he sold that shit  
Felony on my record, I can't even get the poles legit  
Three of the same Glocks, I can't even say whose pole this is  
Niggas sellin' bullshit out the pack on some bogus shit  
One-  
forty in the Scat, man, it's hard for me to control this bitch  
Nigga, I can't even drive straight  
Turn the traction off, it got me trippin' out the driveway  
If you ain't got my money, this gon' only end up five ways  
Pull up where your mom stay like Big Worm off of Friday  
Bitch, I'm in the D with it  
If them niggas pop me up, I'm takin' three with me  
Throw the switchy on the Glock, this bitch a streetsweeper  
I be really in the water, I'm a deep-ender  
You niggas don't want beef with me  
My bitch don't use no teeth with it  
That weed don't never get you high because you chief with it  
Big-ass fifty on the Glock, this bitch gon' keep spittin'  
"I ain't even know you used to scam" 'cause I'm low-key with it, nigga