

Generational Talents

Babyfxce E

(I got so much Enrgy)
Yeah
It's with an X, nigga
Fxce, come on

Pick up the .308, then leave a nigga where he at
I just did a DOA and got a decent amount of cash
Catch him in traffic without a gat, then I beat him with the strap
I could've really did him bold, I had my people in the back
Look, I stay concealed, so you won't see me if I'm strapped
Man, I keep that bitch so tucked, you probably won't peep it if I lack
He caught them bullets like receiver off of Madden
Say some slick shit to E and have the reaper on your back
You think I'm broke? I just turned the labels down for 300K
Took the gas chamber off the Drac' and had to pump the K
Hit his top, it start gushin' out his mouth, he had a bunch to say
The streams you got in 2022 was my month of May
Nigga, and I was just gettin' started then
You want passion, my page got deleted, I had to start again
First striker a black slim body, that's what I started in
Feel bad 'cause when his shit got snatched, he had to start again

Know through the plastic, I can feel SayCheese
M's worth of game, stay alive and stay free
The kids in the back real quiet playin' in water
Distro 50K, blind to deal offers
Face it, E, rap boring now
Finna start an OnlyFans, doin' porn now
Tap subscribe, watch that pussy get torn out
Squeaky trap floors, pay attention for a door knock
Saran wrappin' in the Durango, I got roadblock
Gen5 hit you, I ain't tell you that the pole box?
I can fall twice, by the third fall, I'm up
I can get a nigga with some paper bought up
On niggas' ass every time my name get brought up
It was nothin' but some gangsters where the fuck we brought up
Like her teeth real pretty and her toes washed
Shakin' hands with Jesus, Cookie Runtz be Osh B'gosh
Eyes real red [?]
Whoop you for your belt, throw me in the octogan
High-speed chase in a minivan, soccer mom
Write your name on that petri, blood on that dotted line
Streams you got in one month, I made just in one hour
2022 widebody, hear that horsepower?
Barkin' at your second, Baccarat mixed with gun powder (Smell me?)
Pick up the spatula, flip a nigga on his back
My dog, he'll lose it, he puttin' Chico on your ass, look
Just beat a DUI, catch me in the act
I got a rap bag, [?] sellin' gas pack (Kush)
Morph to pussy man once tequila in my glass
I got your loc' low-key, won't even see me when we spatt

Let me hear a lil' somethin'