

## Pro Open

BabyTron

Tron coulda went to the league  
I coulda been in the pro open  
She say she wanted a weave  
I bought a bottega bag and that shit woven  
I fucked up some commas now they on they period  
I leave the opps with a semi colon  
The opps broke they got no motion  
They only want beef like Joe Rogan

Me and tron on a yacht, brought the wok and the pole in  
We in flint tryna rock we eroding  
Horse back she gon ride me no Trojan  
The chop go wadddlillttt pool coping  
The bread make em wonder I never been loafin  
I'm steppin' on toes till my shit swollen  
And I'm a rapper man I coulda been a... postman  
Hope my son shred like I'm Steve Olson  
I'm a top Jew now they sayin' token  
My brothers died and I ain't even mourn yet  
My brothers died and I'm still broken  
They had to trauma hawk him out the crib  
I'll never go back to window pokin'  
It's James and Benjamin you heard what I  
It's James and Benjamin you heard what I said  
I'll cop a cyber truck before I go bullying jits on the web  
Pick you poison is it them or the lead  
Pass it to Tron and he leaving it dead  
Real dolphin like Dan Marino  
Big dreidel not a man of ego  
Glock on my pant leg hit a coffee stain  
No cap in chinos

Pourin' syrup but we ain't at the IHOP  
All that eyeing we'll turn em to a cyclops  
Can't afford a whip so he stuck at the bike shop  
Can't relate spent a ghost up at icebox  
All this loose change can't relate he a tight wad  
Big old chop clear the scene like some eyedrops  
Hoe blew me up talkin' bout did my pipe bomb  
Ay ay  
Think he got on Louis but it say made in Taiwan  
When I score 6 I ain't die for the pylon  
Pour it in my cup shit I might nod I might not  
All rats opps but I'm far from a python  
All snakes opps grab the head get my slice on  
Let him diss me now it's Def Jam icon  
Red and white striped Marni come and try to find tron  
If he try to ball get him stepped on Tyron  
If he get loud get him touched like a iPod  
3 legs told yo bitch I'm a tripod  
Pulled it out my pants she was like oh my god  
Good ferragom came a long way from izod  
Glock with the flash on the front like a Nikon  
Pshh the prize what my eyes on  
Hoe think I love her brain small as a micron  
Finna drop PJ and name that bitch fly tron  
Do I give a fuck like it's ice hot?

You the type to let the opps score then say nice shot  
I'm the chi 500 on some white sox  
Lucky westbrook blow a pape thinking why not  
Swing a stick you would think I'm finna fly swat  
Gave a crackhead a honeybun and told him try pot  
She can't even get a ring pop I don't tie knots  
Dude milking everything he do live stock

Tron coulda went to the league  
I coulda been in the pro open  
She say she wanted a weave  
I bought a bottega bag and that shit woven  
I fucked up some commas now they on they period  
I leave the opps with a semi colon  
The opps broke they got no motion  
They only want beef like Joe Rogan