

Bow

Benji Blue Bills

First the bitch treat me like I wasn't nothing Bow (Bow, Bow)
Now she want to fuck me, my name bussin' I got money bow (Bow,
Bow)
Buss it for me baby, buss you up without no condom uh (Bow, Bow
)
Buss it for me baby, bend you over feel that thunder (Bow, Bow)
1940 I fuck your bitch right hittin her backstroke (Bow, Bow)
Put on my kicks, pop out and shit like I got lactose
You hear that blick, you know that's me I'm giving out Gat smok
e
Walk In the bank smell like Santal these all blue bank notes
1940, got forty bottles in the VIP
All my niggas get money but everything on me (Me)
Throw all the money that's in your pocket, blow your bankroll
Keep it gangster my nigga no pussy it's not cheap
Bitch done seen me from across the club, walked up to me say "3
B"
"Why the fuck you up in this club you ain't tryna pay for me?"
ha
'Fore you try to eat the dick, I need you to pray for me (On Fi
ve)
'Til it's time boss you up, I need you wait for me
Life's well but in hell they got a place for me
Life's a bitch and I fuck her well, make that pussy weak huh
I used to be with the R.O.C like my name Memphis Bleek
Fully sticked with a 150 shots, take you out the beef
Two man job, one nigga drivin', one nigga reapin'
Been a mark of the beast burnt on my heart, I can't get sleep
Long live Cam a lot on grave this shit got deep
Erythin' killer till they separate my soul from me
Erythin' killer till they incinerate me six feet deep ha
Then ran off when you got the bricks for dog cheap
Soon as she see diamonds turnt a good girl to a freak
I walked up with diamonds fucked the hood girl off peace
I'm the type Nigga knock you off same day we meet, huh
I'm the type Nigga knock you off same spot we gon sleep, bitch
Pull up tryna drop shit off, bounce off that box four deep