

Stealth Mode (Freestyle)

Blagbonez

Ooh, yeah, yeah (Ooh)
Yeah, yeah

Seen a lot in this industry, I prefer not to speak
If I speak I'm in trouble, okay, trouble it is
I feel like some holy brother when I walk in the mist
I'm the only real nigga, and the one who don't miss
Everything I spit is fact and all y'all do is cap
Keep your fake love, give me fake Nikes, I'm good with that
If the sky is big enough for everybody to fly
Then why you out there tryna stop another nigga's bag? I swear
I never stopped another nigga's bag, uh
How many of y'all can say that?
The whole place full of-, full of liars and backstabbers
And ass kissers, but stallion known as an ass slapper
I see y'all
When the shit about to go wrong
Delete they whole IG photos to drop flop songs
You think you fooling us? Nah, you fooling yourself
Your last album, uh, should've stayed on the shelf
But I been switching sounds all my life and it's been slapping
Some people think they did what I did
But let the records show I'm Hilda Baci on the throne like Gadd
afi
'Til I pass like Xavi precisely, I'm the nicest
Don't compare me to these guys
I could drop an Afrobeat banger anytime I like
I jumped on Amapiano and dropped the verse of the year
Nobody's asking any questions 'cause they know that I'm clear
What are we doing now?
Hyping up whack niggas with streaming farms
What are we doing now?
Blood think he part of the team
We know you, but not fucking with you, that's friend zone
You on the charts, but we don't hear you, that's stealth mode
But word to you farmers, please let the poor breathe
I see y'all niggas on stage, it's weak when it's not real
Just do your TikTok dance and get the fuck out
July 7th, a real star gon' pop out, oh