

Hawk 900

BLP KOSHER

Every time I blink fast I see her
Every time I blink fast I see her
All the rest of hoes muppets they beakers
And I'm a step right out my shoes they sneak her
20 walls she gon feel it if I eat her
She ripped my heart count the blood in a liter
She got my sweet side, oat man Keebler
I'm in my own world no Bieber

I'm a believer she a believer
Flip a opp tossed salad now I'm smoking Caesar
Free-styling off the top yeah this a teaser
I got the fever

Dreidel man put the gun down
I bought that bitch from gun rise
I'm hustling from sun up to sun down I'm tryna uprise
She burning sage I'm burning Nazis I don't want no mob ties
Put starch on the barrel you don't want no hot fries

Fuck that cracker we some tambourines I shake shit to the max
Trick jumping out my jean jacket thought it was a cast
And I ain't nothing like these other white rappers they all ass
I started rapping last year and now I'm up that's why they mad

And I hustled off the muscle master plan I did it fast
I was sleeping in that Yota passing out flyers out to frats
I'm in Miami with a piece of paper scan for all my ats
I did every open mic around the city they would laugh
The elephant walked in the room and puts the body in its trunk
You dissing Jew and I'm a go get your body find me a place to dump
They missed me as a jit I couldn't hurt a fly but now it's up
I finger-fuck the Glock he sat there and he watched his ass a cuck

If Santiago slide with me you're fucked
We'll pull up with that 40 piece and do the dreidel bop
And she say Kosher you your daddy's son I feel like Riley Hawk
Cause I'll get the drop and I'll do the 900 on your block

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