

## Plot Twist

BLP KOSHER

BLP 42 blocks, you crackers ain't know shit  
I call them Silento, make crackers hit the whip  
Whole plot twist  
Flip the script  
Brrrd  
BLP flocka, that's my new name and shit  
Real Hebrew, real Jew

BLP 42 Glocks, you crackas ain't know shit  
I call this choppa Silento, 'cause it make crackas hit the whip  
They told me that I don't fit in, but I was never tryna' fit  
You ain't talking money, call me Helen Keller, I can't hear shit  
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They thought they was 'bout to jump me, choppa make the plot twist  
Cracked talkin' shit 'bout BLP, but he do crossfit  
He used to bully me in school but now his sister slurp me sick  
Potato ready round the barrel, yeah you won't hear jack shit  
He don't do gymnastics but I'll make that cracka backflip  
They told me don't stop rapping cause they love the way I spit  
I don't wanna hear no damn gossip, that shit makes me sick  
They say boy you white, stop sayin' cracka  
But I ain't no honky jit  
Told that boy he got no bars, go back to playing hockey bitch  
Yeah I'm skinny but my pockets might need liposuction bitch  
Beatrice designer tee, you still wear Abercrombie Fitch  
That boy be sacking rails and shit so I don't think he having jits

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I fuck with making music, tryna blow up no atomic bomb (brrd)  
Choppa got kick, you would think it had a soccer mom  
Cracka tryna diss me but he still work at the Papa John's  
I ain't Marvin Gaye but I be feelin' like let's get it on  
Kippah on my head, no rasta hat, this shit a yarmulke  
Shout out Joey, that boy told me I should sell on Amazon  
I keep my circle small, I don't need no fuckin' octagon  
He don't do no track and field but I'll make him run a marathon  
Tell that cracker shut the fuck up, I wanna hear you ramble on  
They told me that it's gon' be fun, I told them it's a cup phenomenon  
How the fuck this cracker makin' threats but stay in Oregon  
You get grated like some cheese, like some damn parmesan

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