

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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