

# Bobby Bitch

Bobby Shmurda

Bobby, bitch, oh, you ain't know?  
Bobby, bitch, Bobby, bitch

Bodies bitch, make that body flip  
You know I don't know karate, bitch  
We droppin' bodies, bitch  
They say shootin' is my hobby, bitch  
And I'm a problem, kid  
Walk up on him with revolvers  
I ain't with that talkin' shit, shhh...

Bobby, bitch, oh, yeah, I'm Bobby, bitch  
Oh, you ain't know? They call me  
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And I'm down to catch a body, bitches, hit that hommy switch  
And I bet that all these hollow tips gon' make his body twitch  
But if I hit you with the shotty, bitch, I bet that body flip  
Rasha caught him with them zombie tips and made his body spin  
You niggas leap, you feelin' froggy, bitch, my niggas doggies, bitch  
Run up on him with that forty, bitch and go retarded, bitch  
Fuck ya feelings, ain't no sorries, bitch, no sorries, bitch  
Shoot that nigga and his shorty, bitch, shorty, bitch

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And I'm shootin' niggas left to right if they ain't steppin' right  
My lil nigga keep that weapon tight, he'll leave you dead on sight  
Look lil nigga, we the flexin' type, you feel like flexin', aight?  
Put a bullet in ya head tonight, we leave you dead tonight  
Tell that bitch I need some head tonight, I got my cheddar right  
She said, how much you tryna spend tonight? I got the better price  
I said, I can't even spend the night, I gotta catch a flight  
But I still touch it down like Jerry Rice, Jerry Rice, touchdown

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You already know who you speaking to man  
[?] A.K.A. Trigga the hot nigga, man  
I'll be home soon, man, real, real soon, man  
Yo, Bobby Shmurda talk that hot shit, nigga  
Ah ah ah, what up, brody?  
Ain't shit man you know I'm chillin' how I'm chillin' and all that  
Bobby, bitch, Bobby, bitch