

M.T.B.T.T.F.

Cclipse

No confessions, questions, we contestin'
Fireworks'll send a message, iridescent
Slow him down like Robitussin, if you rush in
At your door when we address him, we gon' bless him
Tried to bring him, shoulda left him, learned my lesson
Poker faces keep 'em guessin', no expression
Ice dressing on my chest and leave impression
What's a Testarossa if you don't test 'em?
Ain't your bitch unless you joystick undress 'em
My presence, your pleasure
Peasants, he's pressure
I been knee deep, ki deep
We at ZZ's, me and Lee Lee
Get you fronted for the summer so easy
The snow alone, fill up a mobile home
My nigga's name ring like mobile phones and no one's home
White back to back Rolls at my gates
White slavemaster souls in my safe
White python Manolo is the taste
She want a Mike Tyson blow to the face
Twist and turn, these guns blitz and burn
Too many flip and turn, had to get rich to learn Uh
The Bezos of the nasal, that's case closed
Got a team full of J. Bo's on they toes
Niggas measly, cheap as Riesling
Believe me
I can tell because your bitches look needy

She want Mike Tyson blow to the face
Slalom ice, she wants snow on a plate
Half price when the blow's in the crates means
More ice for the Mo's and the Ace
Made a million off a flow to the nase
Niggas saying that it won't just a phase
911 Turbo with the glaze
Top dollars poking holes in the case

All you keyboard killers in your feelings
Mad you ain't trending
Mad, got you trickin' on your women
Mad I don't hit 'em, I just spin 'em
Gunning and I'm grinning
In a Bugatti in my denim
This is the result of my vision
React with precision
But God only knows my intention
But selling dope is a religion
The hammer's in position
I can show niggas the difference
You niggas is screenwriters, we dream writers
Took change and touched chains like King Midas
Imitation is flattery, they seem like us
But only 300 bricks can make you Leonidas
My old plug asked the new plug to reunite us
D class in my ears now let me see you bite it
She want Mike Tyson blow to the face
I'm talkin' '96 Hov with the base

She want Mike Tyson blow to the face
Slalom ice, she wants snow on a plate
Half price when the blow's in the crates means
More ice for the Mo's and the Ace
Made a million off a flow to the nase
Niggas saying that it won't just a phase
911 Turbo with the glaze
Top dollars poking holes in the case