

# No Front

Comethazine

Grow up, nigga  
Yeah, yeah

A front, nigga, this is not that (No, this is not a front)  
I hunt niggas down and blow em' back (Boom)  
I'm smokin' while I'm countin' blue cheese  
A blunt, that's for every single stack  
Ferrari and the spoiler came attached  
A hundred somethin' thousand spent on that  
Filet Mignon, crab well done  
Super hot, a tan with no sun (Yeah)

Like Craig, I'm still the man with no gun  
Serve a nigga beef with no bun  
Niggas got a foul, and one (Now why the fuck is you foul?)  
Fur coat, style Cam'ron (Cam'ron)  
New Versace towel, step on (Step on)  
She wetter than a cloud, umbrella (Oh yeah)  
She wanna stay the night, can't let her (Can't let her)  
She had to go, so I had to tell her  
A life without a drum is no fun  
A hundred plus shots and one gun (Boom)  
A hundred shots of lean, not rum  
I don't drink liquor, just lean  
Never popped a pill, not one bean  
Used to serve the fiends one thing (Tell 'em)  
Baking soda rocks with chlorine (Tell 'em)  
Faygo soda, popping codeine (Yeah)  
The highest, flyest guy with no wings  
Moncler orthopedics, no strings  
Used to have to eat the sardines  
Glizzy on the waist by all means  
You can't put out the flame with no breeze  
You can't grow this weed with those seeds  
You can't pull a bitch with those beads  
Easel Diesel, VVS stones  
My whole gang got Bawskee vests on  
Bulletproof to keep the chest strong  
Give me someone else to flex on  
All you niggas soft, get pressed on

A front, nigga, this is not that (No, this is not a front)  
I hunt niggas down and blow em' back (Boom)  
I'm smokin' while I'm countin' blue cheese  
A blunt, that's for every single stack  
Ferrari and the spoiler came attached  
A hundred somethin' thousand spent on that  
Filet Mignon, crab well done  
Super hot, a tan with no sun (Yeah)  
A front, nigga, this is not that  
I hunt niggas down and blow em' back (Boom)  
I'm smokin' while I'm countin' blue cheese  
A blunt, that's for every single stack  
Ferrari and the spoiler came attached  
A hundred somethin' thousand spent on that  
Filet Mignon, crab well done  
Super hot, a tan with no sun (Yeah)