

# Beatbox Bday Freestyle

Dreezy

(Damn E, this shit exclusive)

Yeah

Might off yourself for a little huncho then my migos taking off (Migo)

New pack, smoke it like Covid

Guarantee it'll make you cough

I put this tiger on his wood

Now he say he like playing golf (Mhm)

They keep eating up the drip, I ain't even get to taste the sauce

What the fuck they really on?

Still the best like Giveon

Married money, not Christiana but my last name should be Milian (Million)

From the Chi Town, put my city on

Pretty jawn got bars, ain't worried bout silly bonds (Never)

Bitches out here talking all that big shit till that stimmy gone

Need 8 figures in the bank to match my silhouette (Yeah)

Bragging bout that pussy

Heard he gotta beatbox just to get it wet

Real bitch down to the moan, I ain't running if I can't feel it yet

LOL, these bitches slow if they think we beefing on the internet

I get into that

All these bitches say they street, and they ain't even got no block

How you real tryna come at Dreez, but still be praising all these thots?

These diamonds on me keep on dancing but they don't do no Tik Tok

You ain't no stepper, I send out shots

Turn your Balenciaga's into Crocs

I'm a big dog like a dalmatian and she tryna take my spot

Thinking you tough off that Don Julio, we'll send 42 shots

Told that nigga he don't tote a rod then he can't get inside of this box

I might seem like I'm Flavor Flav

I'm finna go buy a bigger clock (Bitch)

Stepping on these bitches like they roaches (Ugh)

We don't fly, I'm coachless

I went from being posted, now I'm on posters (I'm up)

Your whole team light, need to fly all in your coaches

Chanel on all my broaches

Big facts in my raps, I ain't even posted (Big Dreez)

Number 1 and not the 2, 3

New body up in a two piece

And paper like it's loose leaf

And what? I do the most

5 star meal, come chew a goat

We cool, I don't do the posting

I let em know that through the door (No pictures)

Want smoke? Then shoot the loaf

Got hitters but I ain't too lit to blow

I got banks like I'm Desi, now come tell me who the joke?

In a brand new [?] yeah I'm talking bout 3 floor shit

Now they say we related

Bitch, I ain't your sis!

Y'all ain't my motherfucking kin

Bitch, y'all ain't even my motherfucking friend

And like I been saying-

It's Big Dreez to a little bitch

It been that, it's still that

Big motherfucking problem (The real one)

You already know I got the gang with me  
I hit the booth and I feel like-  
I don't even see y'all hoes, like where y'all at?  
Where the fuck y'all at?  
I don't see you  
Big Dreez in the motherfucking building  
You know I'mma gonna talk my shit every time  
My birthday in 5 days  
It's Aries season, bitch

Big Dreez