

## Bounce Out Pt. 2

Drexthejoint

It's the broad day shooter, bounce out and get they block hot (Get they block hot)  
Real cold nigga, man, what the fuck is a soft spot? (What the fuck?)  
Connected around the big homies, somethin' like a hot spot  
Some shit up in my pocket that'll make a nigga heart stop (Boom, boom, boom)  
The broad day shooter aimin' straight to your medulla (At your head)  
We know you a bitch, man, who the fuck is you foolin'? (Who the fuck?)  
Nigga stupid, I rap what I live, I really do this  
Everything you did at twenty, since a kid, I been through it (Been through it)  
I'm a dog-ass nigga, I'll fuck your bitch even if she ugly (I don't give a fuck)  
He steady worryin' 'bout a nigga, go get some money  
Lately, I been shittin' on these niggas, I need some Huggies  
My bitch really think I don't cheat, that bitch a dummy (She a dummy)  
Walk-ups, walk-downs, walk-downs, aim at y'all block now (Ha)  
You been a bitch, my nigga, don't try to talk now  
Go and ask around, we the ones that got them locked down (Uh)  
I feed a bitch, you the type to have her locked down (I feed the bitch)  
I feed a bitch, my nigga, 'cause I don't need the bitch (I don't need her)  
He the type to squeal, my nigga, I'm finna plead the fifth  
I finna send him nine shots like he 50 Cent  
Mama steady cryin' 'bout my ways, but this the life I live  
You only hang with bum niggas, I'm with bosses (Boss niggas)  
I don't even check the price tag, fuck what it costin'  
I'm born to win, lil' nigga, don't take no losses  
You ain't like that, my nigga, stop all that talkin'  
All I do is shit-talk, all these niggas pissed off (Pissed off)  
I don't do all that barkin', I let this fuckin' stick talk (Bah)  
Don't even sweat a bitch, I can let a bitch walk  
That nigga probably mad 'cause I served his bitch cock  
Gon' ask about the kid, I'm a mad-ass jackin' (I'm a jacker)  
Don't want that bitch, my nigga, already had her  
We dog your bitch out, that's the reason why her back hurt (Ha)  
We know you ain't like that nigga, you just an actor (Uh-uh, you an actor, nigga)  
I'm out 5th and Lacey, I'm tryna knock down a lop (Knock a lop)  
Stop all that poppin', you been a bitch, nigga, stop (Nigga, what?)  
Pop, can't wait 'til a faggot nigga drop (Drop)

If these nigga feelin' froggy, gettin' hit with this chop'

Nigga, I really did this

Tuh, they sound stupid, nigga

Bop

Tuh