

Naruto

Duckwrth

Rolling down the boulevard
One hand on the wheel
I know you see me
They all wanna be me
Golden grills and mass appeal
They tell me do you feel
They all wanna know us
We all wanna blow up

Now I ain't smoked in a long time
But I may have to roll up
Ain't been to the hood in a minute
But I may have to show up
Twist my fingers like Naruto
Gang signs have been thrown up
I heard they never liked the fire
But they all wanna blow up

Today everybody wanna rep the streets
Everybody wants to be celebrity
They wanna blow up but they can't stand the heat
Detonate the bomb
The whole game's now deceased
We hustle like we're born with 20 feet
More like we running so it's more like 20 cleats
Show up to your venue 20 deep
Rage on the stage get the pay and then repeat
You want bread let them provide the yeast
You want dead let them provide the beast
When I say beast I don't only mean police
A gangbangin steady shot with the peace
Been Al-Qaeda since the school ninth grader
Been seeing Star Wars a crip had light saber
Come and smoke with a Jedi
The Yoda gave me red eye
Cough so hard I start to sound like Lord Vader

Now I ain't smoked in a long time
But I may have to roll up (roll up)
I haven't been to the hood in a minute
But I may have to show up (show up)
Twist my fingers like Naruto
Gang signs have been thrown up (thrown up)
I heard they never liked the fire
But they all wanna blow up (blow up)

Commas and O's
Commas and O's
All you see on your neck is
Commas and O's
Commas and O's
Commas and O's
All you see on my check is
Commas and O's
Commas and O's
Commas and O's
All you see on your neck is

Okay, Commas and O's
All in your nose
Niggas love the coco
I say 'I suppose'
Commas and O's
Spend it on clothes
Make it then blow it just to get your neck froze
Commas and O's
Commas and O's
Rain in the strip club, twenties for the pros
(Make it rain)
Commas and O's
Say it like you know
A queen on the pole or a thot on the throne
That's parallel dimensions and I escaped the black hole
And ended up in Brooklyn where those hustlers compose
(They do)
The illest street symphony that's ever been exposed
That Beethoven white, buy the [?] and get it low
Now when I say low I mean bass on the flow
That double entendre gracing be the flow
Blow weed or blow up everybody want to blow
So I drop a napalm when I enter in the door

Now I ain't smoked in a long time
But I may have to roll up (roll up)
I haven't been to the hood in a minute
But I may have to show up (show up)
Twist my fingers like Naruto
Gang signs have been thrown up (thrown up)
I heard they never liked the fire
But they all wanna blow up (blow up)