

No Fly Zone

EBK Jaaybo

Aye
Look

Somebody tell that fat bitch to come outside or else we coming in (Or else we coming in)
I heard you just got popping on the Gram, niggas still ain't slid (Niggas still ain't slid)
Suffering from hella shots, they found that nigga over there
And you can fool all your homies, we know you really scared (We know you really spooked)
Fuck the sucker block, they ain't never did a drill on us (Never)
I'm probably out of state with his bitch, I still could get him touched (I still could get him touched)
All my suckers dope fiends, Poopie, where the loaded pipe? (Aye, where the loaded pipe?)
I'm fresh off a drill, hope they don't catch me with this loaded 9
Threw fullies on my GLOCKs, I had to get my lil niggas right
And how you always in your hood and we just left the 5? (We just left the 5)
I just spun that block by M & M's, it was kinda dry (It was kinda dry)
Cruising through the Southside (Through the Southside)
I'm tryna catch a nigga linking up
He got a pole but he gon' leave it home
They say JaayBo ain't with the shit, he for his videos (He for his videos)
Okay, if I'm a rapper let me rap then (Okay, let me rap then)
And while y'all drop like flies I laugh with my rap friends (I laugh with my rap friends)
Double back, get [?] so I can really shoot (Double back)
His old ass can't play basketball, my youngins really hoop (My youngins really ball)
Bouncing out with two yannons on me, Shaggy and Scooby-Doo (Shaggy and Scooby-Doo)
Ask about me, lil JaayBo get it bracking by that school (Get it bracking by that school)
Smoke him with my mad face (Mad face), free the bro from Black Gate (From Black Gate)
I been on they block more than them, that's on my dad name
Soon as I got in the field, I popped a opp, didn't know the feeling (I popped a opp, didn't know the feeling)
Get it bracking broad day (Get it bracking broad day, nigga)
That fat bitch gon' run from me every time I see him (Every time, nigga)
My white boy look like a nerd but looks could be deceiving (Looks could be deceiving)

Somebody better get these hoes up out our politics
My hot girl a maniac, she quick to pop a bitch (That's on the g
ang, nigga)
Do the dash on they block, I can't stop sliding
I'm smoking hella different packs, my opps won't stop dying (My
opps won't stop dying)
Aye, nigga, my opps won't stop dying (Aye)
Man down in the South, you hear them shots fired

(That fat bitch gon' run from me every time I see him)
21, nigga
(My white boy look like a nerd but looks could be deceiving)