

## B.O.M.B.S.

Fabulous

Back on my bullshit  
Back to back on my bullshit  
Matter fact, that was bullshit  
I'm goin' back to back to back on my bullshit  
Do it one time, they gon' think it's luck  
Gotta hit 'em with the repeat  
Do it two times, they gon' still doubt  
Aye, now I got a three-peat  
Gotta flood the streets till they knee deep  
Gotta stay woke, can't be asleep  
All this fly shit don't be cheap  
All these bad bitches that we keep 'round  
Pockets gotta be deep now  
Never lose again, live in me, deep down  
Gotta keep winning, it's a clean sweep now  
Tell her back it up, you hear three beeps now

Big truckload, bitch  
Call me Greek Freak, big bucks lil' bitch  
Paid in full, Lil' Ace, Lil' Mitch  
You a R.I.C.O., lower case, you a snitch  
Not from Chicago but too shy to speak  
Ask where's Waldo, I'm too hide and seek  
Move like cargo, I do fly every week  
Princes in Lagos, Dubai with sheiks  
Everywhere I go, new vibes to freak  
Told her I'm Drago, you Apollo Creed  
Far as hot cars go, you guys to me  
I'm Murcielago and you dry your feet, nigga

I'm that ball in the hood  
New Lamb truck got the ball in the hood  
Black and red lookin' like the boss of the hood  
Twenty threes on it, got the ball sittin' good  
This game 6, this can't miss  
Shootin' my shot, wrist hang, swish  
Ice my shit like I just sprained this  
Millie, plain Jane and that bitch stainless  
Look, money talk, shorty talkin' this language  
Buy her a car, she gon' switch lanes quick  
I got shut up money, I don't explain shit  
Do you wanna boss up or just change shifts?  
Pretty little joint and she gets things lit  
Baby got a crew on some Rich Gang shit  
PNB and Meek muzzled the same bitch  
If you look in her eyes, man, that shit's dangerous, on God  
On the gang, on bros  
No bullshit, you the one, D. Rose  
Pass me Pippen, the long nose  
Then it's game over, the horn blows

This the last shot  
You tryna be on the team or the mascot?  
Wanna be the First Lady or the last thot?  
I'm paying Dwayne Wade but I flash knots, whoa  
I thought you coulda been Jordan  
Found out that you wasn't even Ben Gordon

Next one get flew out, I'm keepin' 'em boardin'  
Like Toni Kukoč, I'm foreign importin', yeah

I cannot bullshit on none of y'all  
I got a bullseye on some of y'all  
I feel like Michael in '95  
Back on my bullshit this summer, y'all