

# Nu Gambino

Fabulous

(It was slow dough, then it sped up)  
Mark Henry  
(It was slow dough, then it sped up)

If I get that kiss on the cheek  
It's rest in peace  
Leave yo' body wrapped in the sheets  
Go clean my piece  
Two come together make one  
And if we have a son, he gon' shine like one  
Feel me?

I said pipes on the 'rati like sawed off shotties  
Like my pockets knotty and mob like a Gotti  
Don't want your thotty that hoe pussy probably  
Burn like the deserts of Mojave, Wasabi  
Abu Dhabi, summertime in hell  
Heard that box hot like summertime in jail  
Need a bitch to mob with me, Nu Gambino  
Let her meet The Family, give her my bambino  
You want the big fish or a damn Nemo  
See these New Jacks is just too damn emo  
You ain't got cash money brother you couldn't have been Nino  
Ain't even G-Money if you ain't got the ten C-notes  
My lady friend she knows, my tints three oh  
So you can't see her neck in the Benzino, feel me?  
Power turn her on, cowards turn her off  
Yeah, left her dripping like the shower turning off

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Me and shorty like Ginger and Nicky  
Tell me her man problems then she give me the licky  
She say I always make her laugh then take off her Vicky's  
One time I hit her from the back, screaming out Ricky (Ricky)  
Ha, she like you so fucking stupid  
Then proceeded to fuck me stupid  
She say I need a good girl like she the fucking blueprint

How can I fall in love, bitch is probably fucking cupid  
Too much time on the road, he wifed a fucking groupie  
Treat her like a Bentley, she really a fucking hooptie  
She looking at me like, why you can't commit? (what?)  
I'm looking at her like you why I can't commit (bitch)  
What if Bonnie would have cheated on Clyde? (Clyde)  
Let another nigga beat it on the side (side)  
Is that still your ride or die?  
Can you still look him eye to eye?

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Mob flicks and chill  
Godfather, Goodfella  
I start moving in way before the movie end  
This the part when they wack the boss  
Now come over here and wack a boss  
Dinner at Carbone  
It's kinda heavy on the carbs though  
Veal and escargot  
The bill look like a car note  
Mafioso, told her call me Mafiloso  
When we out on that Amalfi Coast though  
My son the prince King Jofi Joflow  
(It was slow dough, then it sped up)  
Look, we stead mobbing riding with me  
You ready Robin? They petty robbing  
Taking shots but Cheddar bobbing  
We get it popping, really caking we Betty crocking  
One eye on the money got to keep on Fetty Wapping  
One eye on you snitches  
'Cause I know the Feds be watching  
Bought my son a Rollie so that boy already watching  
Watch him grow into a young Corleone  
Young Rollie on, the boy outta here  
Young OG gone

Wrist this, wrist that  
Where your time at?  
Click this, click that  
Where your nine at?  
Pull up and we just might meet ya  
Don't know?  
Got a nigga that'll teach ya

Let a nigga then try to get low  
Hate to break it to him but he gotta go  
Claim top ten  
Nigga where ya dime at?  
Wrist this, wrist that  
Where your time at?

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