

## Told Ya'll Freestyle

Fabulous

Told y'all, would you believe?

I'm the type to take your chick, the one of the [?]  
Have her at the crib watchin' Money and Violence, bruh  
Shorty come to me cause I'm the one with the guidance, but  
Bang her on the low like a gun with a silencer  
Swag champ back, you just one of the challengers  
Day you beat me ain't on none of these calendars  
You throwin' shots, but you're a little under my caliber  
We play with heavy metal, boy, I run with Metallica  
Skatin' through the city like I'm one of the Islanders  
You fly like this, they got to wonder who's stylin' you  
The road money don't have me in New York too much  
But I got the shut up money if you talk too much  
Listen, if you talkin' about that man fur  
You gotta get money like that man first  
Whoever say the most hit that man first  
Put his front in the back like a fat transfer  
Like how these girls turn a gut into a butt  
And be a bad bitch when they nothin' but a mutt  
My shottas want it all, know nothin' about a cut  
You niggas talkin' about, "Take the what and leave the what?"  
Yup, I've won everything, valet life, I'm upfront with everythin'  
You don't like it, more your problem than mine  
Let's turn up and see if yours got more volume than mine  
Yeah, I know hate, sellin' sour '98  
Back then I did good, right now I'm doin' great  
Like 50 and Taraji, how do we relate?  
Tryin' to build an empire, niggas in power want to hate  
Woah, what, you mad cause I'm fuckin' your bird?  
You know I put it in my waist like I'm tuckin' a shirt  
Like, "Fuck is you doin'?", A-Town voice  
When I see your ass, tre pound voice  
Bought the Ghost on Christmas, play 'round toy  
And it's chinchilla weather, nigga, we outside  
What you know about gifts that got to be outside?  
It's too big, put it under the tree outside  
Woah, now picture me sellin' sniff, sellin' piff  
Back then my block did numbers like Taylor Swift  
Yeah, Fab Sport, what? Funeral, who?  
Loso, huh? Young O.G. gone

Look at me, look at me  
I am the captain now, ha-ha-ha-ha  
Fuck is y'all niggas talkin' about, boy? Huh  
You only talkin' like that cause you don't respect your jaw  
Brooklyn forever, told y'all