

Star

Foogiano

Ho, mob
1017, nigga
Okay
We the mob, yeah, we the mob
I'm a star
(My daddy made this beat) Ho

I drip on 'em like I'm a faucet
They follow me like I'm a prophet
Nigga, if it 'bout that profit
We gon' lay on your ass like a carpet
Gutta Gang, YNM, we the mob
Gas so strong, need a pickle jar
Bitch wanna fuck me 'cause I'm a star
Fuck with me, girl, I'll make you a star
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I drop a bag in the projects (What?)
I got a lil' bih with some good neck (Ooh)
I hit a nigga with the bow flex (Uh)
Mm-mm, now he upset (Uh)
But my finger, it get upset (What?)
Trigger finger, boy, I up quick
Pussy nigga, you don't want this (Ho)
I hit that nigga with the drum stick (Grrah)
I made the cheese, mozzarella stick (Cheese)
I'm fresh as hell like a peppermint (Ooh)
I'm givin' orders like the president (Ho)
But I'm the mayor, bitch, don't get it twisted (Mob)
Bitch, I go ape like King Kong (What?)
We pass your bitch like ping-pong (Ooh)
She told me that this her new theme song
I told that bitch that she can't go wrong (Ho)
Gutta Gang, bitch, we on top
YNM, nigga, we the mob
J'nem screamin' out, "Free drop"
My nigga chop, boy, he feel the drop (1017)
We got them blocks like Whiteside (Ooh)
My nigga Rudy bang the right side (Ho)
My nigga Score, he bang the left side (Mob)
So pussy nigga, don't get hog tied (Bitch)
Drizzy gon' really bang a murder
Your bitch on my dick just like a girdle (Ho)
I'm movin' real slow 'cause I'm sippin' purple (Foog)
I'm gone, I'm geeked up, Steve Urkle (Drip)
We run the city, them big facts (Ho)
Break a nigga like a Kit-Kat (Ooh)
You a bitch, you need a Tampax (Bitch)
Need to free that nigga MadMax (Ho)
Statin' facts, I ain't really rappin' (Mob)

Money on me, boy, it's overlappin' (Cheese)
Movin' like a turtle but I'm still snappin' (Ooh)
Your bitch a boss so you know I snatched (Ho)
All I wanna do is get the money (Racks)
The money, yeah, that's all I want, bitch (Ho)
Gutta Gang, YNM 'til I die, on the mob, I'd never switch (Mob)
I'd never be a Patrick (Mob)
I'd never let 'em have it (Ho)
I'd never let her snap pic
Up the 30, let 'em have it (Grrah)
I'm the mayor, I bring madness (Mob)
Your family, they'll be saddest (Ho)
Draco eat 'em a sandwich (Grrah)
Should've never been a Patrick

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I feel enraged like Rambo
I got a youngin with ammo (Boom)
I had them boys at your back door (Ho)
Some in black, some dressed in camo (Mob)
I'm the mayor, boy, don't test me (Mob)
They diss but they won't address me (Bitch)
Don't need no stylist, boy, I dress me (Drip)
Try to be the mayor but they can't be (Ooh)
1017, boy, I'm iced out (Mob)
My diamonds hittin' with the lights out (Ice)
Try to take it, boom, boom, boom, boom
Yeah, nigga, know your lights out
My pockets fat, boy, they open (Huh?)
Pussy nigga, yeah, you know me (Bitch)
Kickin' doors, we'll never forfeit (Mob)
Ain't no fold up, we will find it (Grrah)
My killer with the matchsticks (Grrah)
All in designer fabric (Drip)
Never ever been a Patrick (Mob)
I got the milly from Atlantic (Mob)
Jeweler told me I was gon' be rich
I make a record like a magic trick (Uh)
My nigga finna have a foreign whip (What?)
With a Rollie, rollin' like these Crips
Chops'll spray 'em, nigga, sucker (Ooh)
I'm the mayor, boy, I got these bands
You ain't hood, you don't understand (Mob)
What I did, I had to take that chance (Bitch)
A mil' from Wop was my advance
Pockets fat just like a mini-van (Ooh)
Try to take it, I'll give you a tan (Grrah)

Rip the heater, I'm the toaster man
Richard told me that I'm the G.O.A.T (Mob)
So I know I gotta keep my focus
Mama told me that I would choke
Now these diamonds on me, they froze (Ice)
Ava told me, "Daddy, you the man" (What?)
All them nights I was in that can
I made opps turn to a fan (Ho)
Bitch, I'm fly like Peter Pan
Ten toes, bro, don't let up (What?)
Nigga slip, I'ma clean him up
Rick say he want that Bentley truck (What?)
My nigga, he gon' get that Bentley truck (Skrirt)
My grandma gone, I don't give no fuck (Ho)
I had come through, nigga, better duck (Boom)
On that mud, nigga, I be stuck (Mud)
I'm a star but I don't wear no Chucks

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