

Bibby Flow

Foolio

1646 brick baby
O hunna, Osama
ESPN, 6

I don't do too much talking, that's what got your homie whacked (Grah)
I don't diss on dead opps, just roll they ass inside a pack (Dead nigga)
Made a movie with a groupie, bend her over, break her back (Groupie)
When I fuck, I pull her tracks (Yes, sir)
Boy, you not a threat, I swear to God, just relax (Just relax)
When we catch your ass in public, gotta stand on what you rap
Make the police do they job, they can't catch me in the Scat (Skrtrt)
In the Sca-Sca-Sca- (Scatty, skrrt)
They can't catch me in the Scat (Gone)

Crackers tried to roll, Tyreek Hill, we had to shake somethin'
Treat 'em like a phone, front camera, I'ma face one (Grah)
Free JB out the county, in there pipin' off that M1 (Free Spaz)
VVSs on my teeth, so it cost if I say somethin' (VVS)
Amiri on my jeans, I got Vlane on my shirt (On my)
Baguettes on my ring, poppin' opps like they Percs
My lil' bro just caught a hat, man, he known for puttin' in work
Swear the way they did lil'... shh, boy, that boy got it worse (Let's go)
Catch him where he bangin', I'ma leave him where he gangin' (Where he gangin'
)

ESPN 6, KTA, that's what I'm claiming (KTA)
Mama told me, "Son, be safe", I said, "Ma, your son dangerous" (Dangerous)
Nigga reach for any diamond on my body, gon' make him famous (Grah)
He dissin' on them songs, I'm the one that got him whacked (Got him whacked)
Breaking news, say cheese, put his ass on the News4Jax
The way we turnt, think we cheatin', we some glitches, we some hacks (Some g
litches)
Stolo slidin' on the opps, tryna score and catch a hat (Come here)
Just fucked a groupie, it's a movie, had to beat her from the back (Ayy)
Had to beat her from the back (Thot)
Bend the lil' ho over, break her spine and pull her tracks (Take her back)
Ain't tryna tweet when it's beef, I get that bag, I drop them racks (Drop th
em racks)

Lil' bro just caught him one and he got the job done (Ayy)
Sleepin' in his bushes, get it turnt up like the sun (Like the sun)
Brand new stolen chopper, got a brand new stolen gun (A stolen gun)
We them jits that gettin lit and we be shootin' shit for fun (Grah)
Paralyzed they other brother, he can't walk, he can't run (He can't run)
Shot him in his face, he can't smile, he can't grunt (He can't grunt)
Try to rob me, boy, that shit a junkie stunt
If you reachin' for my Rolex, I'ma turn you to some Runtz (To some Runtz)
Backwood in the blunt (In the blunt)
Zaza in my lungs (In my lungs)
Boy, watch what you say 'cause we'll come and cut your tongue
Chopper got a drum
These Perkies got me numb
What's-his-name was dissin' Bibby, he got killed by the sun (Freddy)
Shootin' out the coupe (Coupe)
Hanging out the roof (Out the roof)
If I send my soldiers, they get busy like some troops (They some troops)
They need to free the crew (Grah)
And let the gang loose (Free gang)
We in Cali turnt like 2Pac, I got the juice (I got the juice)

I don't do too much talking, that's what got your homie whacked (6)
I don't diss on dead opps, just roll they ass inside a pack (Dead nigga)
Made a movie with a groupie (Dead nigga), bend her over, break her back (Thot)
When I fuck, I pull her tracks
Boy, you not a threat, I swear to god, just relax (You not a threat)
When we catch your ass in public, gotta stand on what you rap (Stand on that
, nigga)
Make the police do they job, they can't catch me in the Scat (Skrtrt)
In the Sca-Sca-Sca- (Scatty, Scatty)
They can't catch me in the Scat