

Magnolia Flow

Foolio

Just got the call, they at the light, we finna handle up (Skrtrt)
Hyundai Sontana, pull up 'side 'em, know we hit it up (Brrrrr)
I got that call, I send that blitz, you know they pullin' up (P ullin' up)
And they got Bibby on they mind, no, they ain't give a fuck (Os ama)
(Ayy who made it, Milan Made It, bitch)
'Cause we got mo' bodies, mo' choppas, mo' riots and we got mo' violence
Mo' jits, shootin' shit, swear to God, boy, them my rough riders (Bow, bow)
Catch a opp, whack a opp, faceshot, boy, we gon' jay fire ya
Tryna fold, cold case, front page, boy, we gon' headline ya

He say me smoke me, 23, dead man, you know I smoke B (B)
Magnolia, soldier, jumped out on 'em in the backseat
NASCAR, fast car, new splat, boy, you can't catch me
Opp hoe, no-
go, swear to God, hoe, you can't set me (You can't set me)
Opp hoe ask me where I am and I say, "Out east" (I'm in Twelve Hundred)
I got Shug in my blunt, smokin' big B (Shug)
Ain't no screw in my brain, boy, I don't think (I don't)
And I don't fuck with nun you rats, that's my instincts
I know wodie ridin', slidin', and that nigga on probation
Told that nigga pull on on the opps, he say me smokin' on Shug Nation
Got them Glock inside the car, and got them choppas in the basement
Seven 1s, whole pound, you know I fuck with all my Haitians
When I ride through the city, got my blicky, you won't slay me
And you know I'm 21 and I'm original 90's baby
Catch his car, he slidin' in it, we gon' hit up that Mercedes
And I been runnin' up them racks, turn the opps to packs daily

Just got the call, they at the light, we finna handle up (6)
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And they got Bibby on they mind, no they ain't give a fuck (Osa ma)
'Cause we got mo' bodies, mo' choppas, mo' riots and we got mo' violence (6)
Mo' jits, shootin' shit, swear to God, boy, them my rough riders (6)
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