

Boom Boom

Fredo

Yo, I'm charging my phone
I just flipped all this white now I feel like the dark's gotta go
Just started my show
And man this chick took a glance at the pole now she's asking to go
She's feeling the kid
In some jeans with the rips
Whip 3 into 6 anytime that I'm feeling the mix
Give my young guns straps niggas know Fred's feeding them kids
I got a message for them kids
If you hit the trap make sure you're whipping and you're stretching on them
bricks
Cos I was up on Harrow Road pebbling this shit and I'll tell you right now y
ou'll be never getting rich
He used to have P's now he's begging for a quid
Trying to bring a young little qwenger to his crib
Speaking of young
I'm the youngest in charge and my young dargs won't [?] and run in your yard
They came for a shoot and found slugs in my yard and they said I stacked cri
minal in front of his marge
Kept my mouth closed I was busting the charge
Was stuck in the yard, now I'm stuck in the chart
My AP looks like it's been flooded with glass
Use the gloves and the masks then I'm running a bath
I've never been that guy that clubs in the dance
I'm shottin on Friday, there's drugs in the car
Man she listens to Fred and she's loving my bars
But she said the blocks hot can she come to the Shard
Her back end is huge like she's stuffing her ass
But everything's real that's my suttin' from France
I'm the man of this house so there's grams in this couch
Hella food in the kitchen like grans in this house
Little homies in [?] with grams in their mouths
Was sliding to Kilburn with bags in their pouch

Like boom boom
Bro slide in that foreign like boom boom
Niggas straight to your face likes who's who
Stole a half box of coke and bought a new coupe
Man I'm a loose yute
Any gyal you see me riding with is too cute
Can't help looking at that back man, it's too huge
I just spent four racks on two Loubs
And walked to court and told the judge I don't move food

But these Nike's on my feet cost the price of my weed
If she said she's my gyal then she's lying on me
She's trying to be, so what it's likely to be
Gun shots ringing off man it's likely my team
Still I swear down I'm keeping up fuckery in Gucci, they love me in Louis
By age 16 I was stuck up in juvie
Now I fly OT in fucking Jacuzzi's
You can't talk to my chick cos she's stuck up and boujee
Shout outs running from [?]
21 days lost is bunning my doobie
Caught him on free flow and spun him to Tuesday
When I stepped in this game I was lit and flooded
I put that on my little cousin

Niggas talk the trap and ain't whippin' nuttin'
Bro don't rap but my niggas busting
And why these Gucci clothes make groupie hoes just lose their mind and go an
d do the most
I didn't choose the road
But my shoes were old and big bros was getting it from moving O's
Man I can't lie, I was feeling that shit
When this plug drops a half brick, told myself have to be easy with it
Cos when he drops 36 O's I'm leaving with it
Then it's onto the next cos I'm cheeky with it
That's why all of my ladies are freaky with it
Check my phone while I'm bathing, she's sneaky with it
We just smacked up some pagans and legal visits
So free up my bro cos he's evil with it
My cell got some B and a needle with it
Still he can't find a vein cos he's feeble with it

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