

# Flowers And The Snow

Fredo

Yeah, by the hours, it will go (Go)  
We got loud and we got powder, call it flowers and the snow (Snow)  
If he ain't in the gang, I won't allow him to my show (No)  
I just got a new shooter, and I found him in the zones, yeah  
My rich bitch won't let me pay all the time  
Why she moving like Nines? Yo, she got way too much pride  
I've been hitting rappers baby mothers way too much times  
Yo, they hate how I got money, but won't pay them no mind (Nah)

Yo, it's flowers and the snow, or snow and the flowers (Flowers)  
By the hours it will go, it can go in a hour  
One time I try and hit a lick, he wouldn't show me the powder  
Till' I took it off my hip, and I showed him the power (Yeah)  
Nah I can't hear you 'cause the weed I'm smoking is louder  
Yeah, I'm always in the garden, never growing a flower  
You can catch me in the kitchen, mixing yola with flower  
Yo, It's sweet how we're living, now the olders are sour  
Yeah, we came a long way, from stolen peds  
I just took a don's bae, now I'm getting stoner head (Stoner head)  
A hundred thousand for the silver and gold Patek  
One you tired niggas go try it, and you'll go to bed (Shh)  
You can catch man speeding the beamer (Beamer)  
Bro just hit a yout up, he's a demon with the beater (Beater)  
Now they tryna swap it for the nina with the nina (Huh)  
When it comes to rappin', no there isn't any realer  
I'm PG for life (Life)

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And don't up and think, 'cause I made a couple hits  
That I ain't outside with my members and my younger niggs  
Every girl suckin' dick, colder than a fuckin' fridge  
Put 750 on that real 9, and touched a brick (Brick)  
Now if I do a O2 four times, I'll touch a mill (Mill)  
Yo, I can't lie the way I'm living is strange  
Forget my knife then I'll be spinnin' the range (Spinnin')  
I don't care from forty minutes away, we used to stack change like a bill in  
a day  
Put it in the shoe box, yeah that's the criminal safe  
All my women must just listen to Aitch (Aitch)  
They wanna give me a taste, first place and feelin' is great (Great)  
Only time when that I'm the runner up, is when I send my runner up  
My block doors broken, and my buzzer fucked  
And if you're from the trenches, then you know just how I'm coming up  
It's easy for the feds, and the mandem to be runnin' up  
My friends alone, my money's up  
My chains are out, my gun is tucked

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