

# BOW

Ghostemane

I have not given a fuck since 1991  
And I will put that on my life by my motherfucking gun  
No killer but I do not take no shit from anyone  
Bitch, bow fucking down  
Or you might not see the sun again

I'm the trillest rapper you will ever see from 5-6-1  
Only busters that be hating other ones that got no fun  
If you got something on your mind then say it to my face  
But I will not hesitate to put you in your fucking place  
[?] motherfuckers wanna sit around and hate  
But when I come around and I get up in they face  
They change what they say cause they get a little taste  
Stick to your words and now cover your face  
You ashamed that I came from the same part of town  
But I'm making [?] now look at you now  
Hating on a homie trynna live his dreams out  
While you're sitting in an empty Civic with an empty account  
If you don't know by now, I'm the realest representing FLA to the fullest  
Solo set to the grave  
Trust nobody in the game  
Everybody in the game be the same way  
Look in your face and say one thing  
The very next day that thing gone change  
Shoutout to the real homies that I know cause I know you don't fold  
Everybody hit the floor  
Bizzy got flow  
Fuck all these hoes  
Snakes in the grass only loyal to dough  
Don't got no hope  
Negative mind but nothing inside to [?] your mind  
[?] white boy with a all black soul  
[?] 22 inch chrome  
Gotta keep it cold till my pocket swole  
Shoutout Dirty Boyz from the gulf to the coast

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Most of y'all really don't know how to react  
When you see a skinny white boy covered in tats  
You spit in his raps like you want to attack  
First thing that you wanna do is attack (chill)  
Be [?] to thank your God that you're probably never going to meet  
Cause you anonymous it nowadays  
Anonymous is synonymous for "too scared to show your face"  
It don't faze me  
I been crazy  
Got a Grand Marquis, I don't need a Mercedes  
Growing up with nothing but a tree  
Still I made it  
Get up off these nuts cause I can't be faded  
God, put a bullet in me if you don't want me to make it  
But never for a second be thinking that I'ma be faking

Cause I'm grinding like a 50/50  
Maintain staying sane  
At the same time got bills to pay (yeah)  
[?] Scarecrow, rest in peace  
If not for him then there wouldn't be me  
Wannabes talking but I'm doing me  
Those who cannot do hate what they see  
Take a little OJ put in the OE  
Don't sip it till you're ready with the LSD  
Hallucinogens keep me off my feet  
But I stay ready cause a homie can't be beat

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Your skin better be thicker than Nicki Minaj  
If you're not a survivor, stick to camouflage  
Cause pussies don't make it and neither do frauds  
Keep hiding your face like the mark that you are

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