

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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