

Rob B4 I Rap

Glokk40Spaz

(Chapo)

Huh, yeah, the real OSO pop out, tryna' catch a hat
Go in the hotel, reload this 50 Mag'
I'm with whatever you want, I won't get mad
I'll pistol whip him, give him whiplash
Got the baby dick on the Glock, switch on it
I can't fuck that bitch, that hoe was so boney
Red beams on his ass like pepperoni
And he mad at me 'cause that boy tellin' on me
I send a blitz on him from a jail call
Bet' get the fuck, nigga, we don't know y'all
Leave his ass stuck, nigga, when these shells pop
Put him on the door, nigga had to get locked
She see the drip, she eat up the dick
Boy, this a mob, boy, this not no clique
I did some things I could never fix
I popped this Perc' and it feel so good
Come to the BP or the Citgo, that ain't tha hood, but that's where we post u
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And I'll slap yo' ass, you think I joke or some'?
And I serve baby, I don't owe one
And some Wocky bussin' in that H1
And I do the drugs, I love my passion
I was robbin' niggas before I was rappin'

And they lookin' at me like they don't like my fuckin' fashion
Uh, I'm known to go crazy, so psychotic, In a strapjacket
Mmm, I'ma cut ya muhfuckin' son, nigga shoot like muhfuckin Dallas Mavericks
Mmm, Baby just vibe with us, No sneak shit, I wouldn't lie to ya
If I fuck her friend I might jus lie to her
Huh, Kickin' shit with the vampire
If he play with the damn BL, He won't be able to say his goodbyes
Locked Up, And I had 4 knives
Whoa told me "Pop Out, Blick Time"
Whoa totin' on a Tec, Catch mine
Real Za, I won't smoke midget
They keep playin with a nigga, get real wicked

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