

Listen Likkle Man

K Koke

This little dickhead thinks he's pissing me off
Sending subliminal shots
I'll send him suddun' that'll rip through his top
Can't tell me nuttun', man ain't been through my block
Tell me suddun', where you been? Who you shot?
Who you with? Who your opps?
'Cuh none of my dargs in the box
Matter fact, not one of my dargs been shot
Bare chat, but, none of my dargs been robbed
So where you at? His chain got popped
Who did you clap when your chain got robbed? (pussy)
Not a damn soul
Damn bro
I thought you'd be here in a second
I thought that you'd be here with your weapon, repping
Fuckboy, you're not certi
Your brother died in '06, the dickhead's in the hood giving out turke
ys
You got a nerve G
To throw shots at the king, you're not worthy
You're gonna have to burst me

You shoulda just left me alone
Now you're gonna have to reap what you sow (pussy)
You shoulda just left me alone
Now you're gonna have to see me on road, early

This little dickhead thinks he's talkin' the hardest
Man can send him suddun', and leave him dead or his dargies
I ain't respekkin' nuttun', you got me literally laughing
I'm in the ends regardless, man can end the talkin'
I don't need to pretend, I was there when it started
Man know me on these ends, I'm the reason you're a artist
Nah, I'm the reason you're a target
Fucking with me, duck and weave from this cartridge
Man know I'm Bizzy and dat
I said "Lay Down Your Weapons" to the kiddies and dat
I never laid down mine, I got a fizzy and a Mac
Had a break, and now I'm bringin' Bizzy right back
You little snake, you can hold a missile like dat (pam pam)
Shots really whistle like that
My intuition got me thinking you ain't wid it like dat
Pussy, stop with the gimmicks like dat

You shoulda just left me alone
Now you're gonna have to reap what you sow (pussy)
You shoulda just left me alone
Now you're gonna have to see me on road, early