

# No Flaggin

Kodak Black

I don't do no flaggin', y'all know that  
Young nigga, I got old cash  
I got old cash and that's so sad  
I got Prada on my ho ass, yeah

From the Golden Acres projects, I was a bad lil' kid  
I want my baby to do my adlibs, that was my last bid  
JG Wentworth, need my cash big, just came from rags to riches  
Too much Snipers in the masjid, you smell like catfish  
Mama had heard me on the radio, then she start sheddin' tears  
Remember when we ain't have no ceiling fan, now we got chandelier  
Never sweat, I'm rockin' cashmere, I'm fuckin' a cashier  
Say I made so much money last year, I ain't a-  
Got helicopter on my ho ear, you niggas so weird  
Tell my son to bring me a cold beer, don't touch my bold lil' pill  
I changed my mind, okay, go grab the pills, yeah, yeah  
White bitch bald-head, look like Britney Spears, yeah, yeah  
I be snipin', baby, John Deere, don't get your dog killed  
Got the jack delivered to the crib, hey, Cardi B, grab the mirror  
I be flippin' when I'm hittin' moves and scrapin' residue  
On them jiggas, call me jiggaboo, I fuck 'round, wreck the coupe  
Smokin' flakka, you a nini-poo, ayy, Psycho, pass the boot  
I don't do no flaggin', nigga, I been the truth, I keep mine, pack a suit  
Gettin' this chicken, cock-a-doodle-doo, cock it, then you shoot  
I'm in the club boppin' with the crew, rockin' with the woo  
Got the whole Dania in the loop, Duval in kahoots  
You my favorite swoop, you my fave, you my favorite swoop  
Mulsanne baby blue, let me find out you be savin' boo  
Told the bitch, "You better not cheat on me," got 9 millimeter on me  
MOB, I'm a big ol' Z, L-M-N-O-P  
Niggas be steady be talkin' what they gon' do, okay, we gon' see

He was always a bad-ass project baby  
You know what I mean? He was bad as fuck  
But he had a talent  
I don't even know that he know how much talent he had at the time because he  
was young  
You know what I mean? He was a jit, he was like twelve, thirteen  
But when you hear his music, you like, "What the fuck?" He been here before  
You know what I mean? He been here before, he special  
And he was a Black-ass nigga too, like me  
So I'm like damn  
His name Kodak, he was J-Black, then I say, "Naw, his name Kodak"  
Shit, he probably could be bigger than Michael Jackson  
Probably, and Michael Jordan, be bigger than Michael  
Ayy, I don't know why niggas don't like Kodak, like  
Nigga, you don't much know the nigga, how you don't like the nigga? Like  
For real, though  
We from the projects, we Haitians, we're poor  
We're, we just comin' up, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?  
Like, real-  
nigga shit, though, like, this 40 shit, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?  
Like, we straight from the projects, Section 8 house  
Nigga, we grew up where roaches at  
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?  
Now our mamas, they learnin' English and shit  
This shit comin' in good

This shit comin' in real good