

Bounce Bacc

Lil Mosey

Yeah, Keshawn got the fire beat, motherfucker

Aye, lil mama threw it back, we gon' run up a sack
Holdin' up some bands, got a whole lotta that
And my brotha' lose a case, we gon' bounce right back
Holdin' on the choppa got a SK in the back
With that 40 on me, I ain't worry 'bout a thing
My young niggas swerve when we started switchin' lanes
Runnin' up that bag, we ain't worry 'bout the fame
MKF, Bandkids in the motherfuckin' gangs

Hop up in the 'Rari, young nigga, love flexin'
Lookin' at you, like bitch, who you impressin'?
I'm wit' MKF, so you better learn your lesson
I put a .22, just like a Smith & Wesson
Got a whole lotta bands, now I'm ballin'
Last year got dissed, but I bounce back like Spalding
Just left the south end, go perform in Austin
Last year left Seattle, got a coupe, just always flossin'
Baby at my crib, so you know just how I do
And I might fuck yo' best friend right after you
And I never give a fuck if you ask what I'ma do
And I'm laughin' at you 'cause you soft like Hi-Chew (Lil' bitch)

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Lewie, I'm really on my shit
On some I told you shit
I've been focused lately, baby, how you ain't notice this
Me and Mosey in the cut, rise up, rollin' up
MKF and that's the gang, kush, we goin' up
Shawty I came right out the mud, you gotta show me sum'
Had it 'cause I'm suckin niggas up tryna help me up
Fuck the opposition, they can't help us love
Imma blow you, right above me, you 'prolly sippin' mud
I'm just shinin' wit my bands, get a bustdown
They hatin' 'till I pull that BM 'Doub truck round
I told my bro he got a bag when he touch down
Young niggas come up from nun', watch how we come now
Aye, feelin' like that nigga you can't touch him
Nigga, I don't want that kiss, 'cause she a dub, I'm not a dumb nigga
You can't touch, young nigga, aye, we rollin' up

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