

B Rahh Flow

M Row

Like
M Row, like

First things first, stop tryna push with niggas we linkin' we just do music
Only jack my block feel a way get shot free the bros that booked for the rip
pin' and shootin'
I done came through blocks one deep one chop, d-d-
dump, everyone duckin' and movin'
Get lit but whoever been feelin' a way about us, it's never no pickin' and c
hoosin'
And word to my deads, all of y'all niggas that's linked with the opps start m
indin' yall business, y-y'all got me [?]in'
And half of y'all gassed and they givin' the belt but whole time they be mis
sin'
Before they was jet they was goin' in jail every spot gettin' beat niggas ne
ver was livin'
We've been up on the score, I been outside niggas know how I get since the v
ery beginnin'
Listen, y'all niggas go through y'all research
We got no l's, check the score niggas winnin'
So don't get hurt if you think shit sweet when you come to my block even thi
nk about spinnin'
The Lz over east tryna spin but they'on know who they lookin' for, y'all nig
gas gotta be kiddin'
Attention, please stay outta the war, we don't know none of y'all, y'all nig
gas be trippin'
Sha Gz, I would never sit back and just try to go cop it the way that you dr
essin'
Yus still my son but Ion like how the way that you do all that shit for that
funny attention
Yeah I said YGK and I love all my smoochies, take it back and it's no second
guessin'
But that was for Polo them niggas be suckin' on dick with the Sweeps and its
more I'm addressin
GrantK Ion fuck with no 3 Staccs, the sweeps on y'all block aight bet I'ma b
e back
I'm yellin' Sweep, if he scream back, word to my mother I'm lettin' my heat
clap
Boom through the 4th five shot made 'em lean back
I'm shootin' at cars picked up and just seen that
T-This shit is real, you will get shot tryna play with my shot and I will no
t repeat that
I-I need some feedback, fuck all y'all bitches cause I want the drop on the
pussy I need that
Come back to y'all hood, like everything good I ain't wifin' no opp thot nig
gas could keep that
Keepin' it P, but why would you seed that?
I said bitches just hit, couldn't you leave that?
T-They always say they gon' do all this shit when they see me
I-I promise you they never mean that
B-Baby Floxks gon' die at a young age lotta y'all niggas need to go hit the
gun range
I was on 89, Relly Gunz can't aim got low tryna go down the one way
Give shit jammed nigga ran by the 892
B-Broad day right on a Monday
For my ex gon [?] told bro threw one, after that you seein' this gun flame
P-Public Service Announcement, please stop usin' my name on some clout shit

Y'all jump in the beef, but don't know about shit
It's history 'bout how we [?] shit
Nesty, why the fuck you go and diss me and that shit was dirt I ain't like h
ow you sounded
And, a lot of yall niggas not houndin a lotta y'all jack it because y'all ar
ound it
To answer y'all question my block is not O'yeah
Fuck with a few niggas up on that block though
For anyone feelin' a way about that make it lit when you see me stop duckin'
your taco
Mad of y'all niggas jack beef with a lo but don't let it be know that y'all
really be opps tho
Pussy, I'ma start knockin' at doors
T-Throw a shot right after I knock though, nigga
Lemme just turn up my tempo, niggas done spin through lettin' like ten go
Oh thats Kenny Capone, I'm 2-0
I'ma pull up and beat him all over again though
You speak on my name, speak about how I be spinnin' and how many shots I don
e sent though
Message, d-don't give a fuck to be cool, with none of y'all niggas I'on wann
a be friends though
Word to my mother nigga