

Snippet

M Row

(Drior)
(Kezii)
([?] made this)
M Row

Like, everybody know I'm the face of Manhattan
You could tell in my songs, I'm not chattin'
I really make movies, I don't care for the action
F-f-flock out the V, I don't care about crashin'
Ds on my dick, tryna stop me in traffic
B-b-been outside, and I always been active
Chop on my waist, I ain't doin' no passin'
Like, I'm just addicted to clappin'

Nigga, how you just let me get close up?
How the fuck is you clutchin'? You still got your pole tucked
Now he with Casper, got shot with a ghoster
Y'all be tuckin' them hits, y'all just know not to post none
Chop on my brief, and I don't need a holster
Free B-Rah Fetti, he the Rolla, no coaster
B-b-bust down Cuban, I ain't wearin' no choker
If I don't got the chop, you get harmed with the poker

Like, the fuck is the holdup?
Pass me that nigga you rolled up
Heard he got shot in his back and his shoulder
B-b-backwood finger, this shit like a boulder
She a dyke with the opps, so you know I'ma fold her
Why she feel crazy? I don't know what y'all told her
Bitch, is you bipolar?
Got shook like soda, don't mean Coca-Cola
Vibe with the beat, go with the rhythm
O-o-oh, that's an opp? Go and get 'em
Like, make sure that you hit 'em
One nigga dead, send another one with him
Mad niggas died, and there's numerous victims
Razzy was lucky, I dead could've flicked him
Boppo was tight on the floor, niggas kicked him
I'm mad, 'cause I wanted to rip him
I'm makin' it short, I'ma call this a snippet
In the hood, niggas know I'm the ticket
If you joinin' my camp, just be ready to flick it
I'm totin' on Jada, I ain't talkin' no Pinkett
Niggas talk on the net, but they see me, it's crickets
Fuck, nigga, why you ain't click it?
Neck shot got him chokin', like he ate a biscuit
With no juice, like, that shit was wicked

Tape droppin' real soon, y'all know the vibes, nigga
Everybody shot down, flocked down, fuck you talkin' 'bout?
Citizen App know my bop, nigga, fuck you talkin' 'bout, nigga?
Like, M Row

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