

# J.R. Smith

Mark Battles

Throwing threes, like I'm JR Smith  
Thought I told em before, we gone open the door  
And I know it might make y'all sick  
Screaming FOD, nigga that's all me  
Whole team bout to take off quick  
We just got up in the game and we kinda running things  
Let a little nigga hate all this, nigga hate all this

Bandwagon fans, I don't target those  
You can have your cars and clothes, I got the hardest flows  
And I'mma take this as far as it goes  
And keep giving niggas bars like I'm charging phones  
I don't need a label, I can make it alone  
Jim Bay how I stay in the song  
Big canine, breaking the bone  
Quick face time, making her moan  
Switch base then I'm taking it home  
Ohh, no stress you can tell I'm a beast  
So hot I went to hell in a fleece, with a helmet and cleats  
The real thing so they fail to compete  
Had to backhand the devil cause he jealous of me  
Never fear a thing, got the team on my side  
When they start throwing threes and you know I'ma ride  
Blah blah blah, I don't go for the lies  
It's time to bring the real back, better open your eyes  
Made it through the struggle, I was broke and deprived  
My niggas bumping Boosie while I listen to Nas  
Mama always said that my gift was my prize  
So I'ma keep going hard 'til they send me to God  
Got the heart of a champ  
And you got a piece of that if you a part of my camp  
Don't ever fix your mouth and try to tell me I can't  
Always say no, but look they won't give us a chance

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Until September  
Finally bout to get that album out  
I done gave out like 11 free projects  
It's long overdue  
Had to give y'all one more though  
This for my pipers, 3s up  
Everywhere you go make sure you repping them 3s  
We real disrespectful with it  
I'm throwing 3s in their faces everywhere I go  
Fly America  
Shout out D Lou, shout out Yung 1  
Shout out Doug, shout out Jelly  
Beezy what up, KBM what's good nigga  
RJ hundred, that's my little bro, just got drafted to the Celtics  
3s up, we out here

T Mac, T Kur, what's good  
My little nigga captain  
Slavin what up, Zack what up  
Cues, free my nigga Jimmy  
It's Fly America