

# Lebron South Beach

Maxo Kream

(It's that, yeah, spark a Sweet, roll that shit)

This that LeBron James South Beach flow  
Mixed with drank and a whole lot of dro'  
Don't know how you can't get that shit  
Blue flag on the left 'cause a nigga's still a crip

And I rip every track I'ma kill this bitch  
So good in fact that I spit bullshit  
Michael Jordan do a straight throwback bullets  
Kream Clicc Gang bitch we the fucking coolest  
Go against my team you so damn foolish  
Coming at your neck with them big Uzi's  
Talking all that shit nigga come shoot me  
Boy I smoke you like my doobie  
M.I.A. on South Beach chilling  
Fuck chancletas, don't rock linen  
Nah fuck that I'ma rock my tennys  
Should I bust my J's or rock my Penny shit?  
LeBron James number eight South Beach chilling  
White, Black, Brazilian, Dominican women  
Come to my spot and we South beach chilling  
Trampoline bed, Imma southwest flip it

Ask the bay broads, I'm a south beach killer  
Fell in love with a South Beach bitch  
Get on her knees suck a South West dick  
Get head every time I rock these kicks  
Taught myself to never love a hoe  
'Cause they all boppers and they want my dough  
Can't be fixed 'cause I've never been broke  
Maxo a trick, Hi-Tech not the dro'  
Fuck hoes in the West way back to the Mo  
80 Spice Lane [?]  
Don't know how you can't get that shit  
Dr. Dre said a bitch is a bitch

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Don't know how you can't get that shit  
Blue flag on the left 'cause a niggas still a crip

And I'm on a plane for the South Beach trip  
Don't need no bands for the South Beach trip  
Shoestrings untied for the South Beach trip  
Like I fell on the floor South Beach I'ma trip

Keep my hands wet, baby girl get a grip  
Tryna' get some head on the South Beach trip  
You ain't giving no head then bitch go ahead  
I ain't tryna' be dry on the South Beach trip  
Met a white girl on the South Beach trip  
Fell in love on the South Beach trip  
Tony Montana on the South Beach trip  
A lot of white girls on the South Beach trip  
On the South Beach, sounding like a pimp  
Got some ho's but I put em' on the strip

Now I got a lot of ho's on the beach trip  
Young Maxo C I'm a Southwest Crip

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Talking all that shit nigga come shoot me  
Boy I smoke you like my doobie  
M.I.A. on South Beach chilling  
Fuck your clique, y'all don't rock linen  
Nah fuck that I'ma rock my tennis shit  
Should I bust my J's or rock my Pennies  
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(Kream Clicc Gang, bang pile that money, Swisher Sweet roll  
We roll)  
Women [?] come get it  
Snapback on so I'm tomboy fitted  
AK strapped Glock 40 on my hip

Money on the table, when the fellas gon' get it  
Snapback on so I'm Tomboy fitted  
[?] strapped Glock 40 on my hip

Nawf Nigga on South Beach, hella' sand all around me  
Fucking up my new kicks, hit the hotel and fuck my new bitch  
Used to be on that crew shit, no I be on that you shit  
Nigga shut the fuck up, you'll be the same way if you hit the South Beach crew bitch  
Booking off in them 'Raris, breaking [?] that bag  
Big stain on your strip scene, it's your hometown so you mad  
Come through in that new shit, that shit you never had  
And I'm still a real ass nigga got fucked by a skillet  
Got my own shooter nigga Imma brag  
Shout out my nigga Maxo, we splashed out on them jet skis  
Got a bad bitch riding and she keep yelling out "Von are you tryna' whip me?"  
"Yes indeed baby", Miami in the 80's  
Shirt still unbuttoned moving weight like a Colombian  
I just want it all, this world could be mine  
If I could get half of Miami to start snorting lines  
Tony made it happen so can I motherfucker  
But this time around a nigga won't die motherfucker  
(And it's that gang life...)