

# Talkin' Shit

Maxo Kream

Yeah

[?] nigga scrappers

We on the way like a mothefucker nigga I'mma

What's flockin' man?

Yeah

Tweakin' off the tablets

Leanin' off some Actavis

I might have to smack a bitch

I need that paper like a tablet

I keep that paper like a tablet

I keep them lines like a tablet

I got some baby bottles with the lean

I got some baby mammas mad at me

I'm used to all these hoes harassin' me

I see you haters talkin' blasphemy

I was in class with my pants on my ass had more cash than the staff and the faculty

You had the ruler and I had the Ruger

I had that pack you had some batteries

I had that blow inside a baggie G

You had some cleanex for your allergies

The chopper flip 'em like a spatula

Bust like a pick-up truck they back 'em up

I bet no doctor come and patch 'em up

I bet the chopper come and whack 'em up

We pull up bitch your better Daffy Duck

Someone saw nina flip him like a tuck

Knock him out his T-shirt and his dirty chucks

Niggas pay debt before they play with us

Better watch the way you talkin' change the way you walkin'

Desert Eagle, Falcon, bullets start to hawkin'

Pull up to your where, your momma wheezin' coughin'

Thought I saw you pop up so I shot the coffin'

Caught him home alone like Macaulay Culkin

Nina clapped his face from Macaulay Culkin

Nina laughin', I ain't jokin' (HAHA)

Bobby Johnson, left potato smokin'

MAC suppressor make the bullet whisper

Maxo press it make the bullet slow

Hydro hollows fully loaded pistol

Pistol kiss 'em like a mistletoe (MWA!)

All black laser with the pistol grip

Mini chopper shoot it from the hip

Benihana cook in front your bitch

I could serve but I ain't frontin' shit

Okay

Swallow spit, talkin' shit

Flexin' like a walkin' lick

Rounds and clips

Pounds and zips

'Bout it with some counterfeit

You swallow spit, talkin' shit

Flexin' like a walkin' lick  
Stalker shit, talkin' shit  
Don't think we just talkin' shit

Man let me get back just to talk on my shit  
You talk that shit now you off in the ditch  
Shoot 'em down quick then I'm off in a miss  
If I off 'em the dist it ain't nothing to miss  
I got you bitch tryin' to cough on the dick  
When I need the check shorty walk on the strip  
Stay on your tip like a bartender bitch  
Cause the money's a must when your arm's [?]

52 hots get you shot by my crips (KILLER!)  
52 shot hit you block I don't miss (BUCK!)  
Sherm on a stick call it Bathing Ape piss  
Gentle like Charmin you softer than shit  
I'm good with the carbon but nice with the SIG  
30 extensions I'm splittin' you wig  
Now givin' our phase we been out for the kids  
Blowin' back bullets come get you head did

How can you talk? Cause you bitch on my dick  
I fucked that bitch and got cool with your kids  
I'm in the trap and I'm cool as a fridge  
I got that crack like a booty lil' bitch

[?] packs on her booty and clique  
The laws pulls us over, they can't find the shit  
Big dirty bitch she finesse a new trick  
I got her a present new ass and new tits

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