

BOB

Mick Jenkins

Who Goddamn bang
Who-who-who-who
G-G-G-Goddamn
Bang-bang-bang
Who Goddamn bang
Who Goddamn Goddamn bang bang
Who who Goddamn bang
BOB [x6]

How fast do your feet move?
When that banger on your ass, how fast do your feet move?
Bob! Nigga, I'm gone
Focused on threats, I ain't watching no throne
I ain't focused on checks, just the craft that I own
Til the whole ship rock, like I put it on stone
In the wrong neighborhood full of folks that are knowns
Where your pockets get tapped, like we put em on phones
You ain't getting that back, we ain't taking no loans
Fuck you thought it was?
Like a Jeep, we need everything free
But you never think cheap
When you thought of us
Niggas wanna be the goat, but these hoes go ghost
We like nope, hope you only think sheep
When you thought of us
Hope you never think sleep, we creep
Probably pull one of your Little Bo Peeps, if she BOB that bap
If she BOB that back, gone

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BOB [x6]

All around the city they working
Screaming, "Who Goddamn Bangz?"
Little nigga got it tucked in his jeans
It's these little niggas got it stuck in their brains, shoot
Pull the trigger til the shit is empty, recoup
If a yellow line nigga out the loop
Man the truth be the shit, for the soul
Add some soop, or a shoe
If you kick with the pros in the booth, like, BOB
Bang like, bang at the ops
All up in the trains, hitting stains at the stops
Strays with the frame in the picture, get cropped
It's a little girl, don't expect her to stop in the bigger world
Bang, all of your dreams
Me and my team came after your cream
Caught all of your hoes, then slaughtered your bros
My nigga, we banged all over your scene, BOB

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Who Goddamn bangz, my nigga?
Feet so fast, when I [?], little nigga
Don't hang like, nah little nigga, don't bang
Slang, little gotta get paid
No job, but bills to be paid
Story of a nigga self made
Dreams of the guns go bang, tell her bob that bap
Bitches be gone, til I run in they home
Niggas is wilding, not taking no fault
Do your feet move when that gun at your dome, in my city?
You are not safe in your home
I'm a gangster granddad, and I'm proud of it
Getting rich or die, dying in the plans somewhere
Do you bang to the beat? Niggas bang to the streets
On the mic, I bang
Kill em all, I pray
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