

**B.M.B.**

**Mike G**

Tell me all of your true feelings  
And what you wanna do with us  
My crew made of true villains  
If we shoot you should shoot with us  
If you do that's my nigga  
I got love for the real bitches. Now  
That there is the truth isn't, it  
What else would you consider?

For those that have seen me in person, know I flow perfect  
With out a purpose life must be worthless  
In any instance I'm with it forgive for forgetting  
Tickets for a sentence they might end up missing  
I'm hurting  
Those with no focus your mind must be open  
That's what I need most  
And although others may speak on things that they probably don't know I just  
need you to go where your knowledge may grow just follow  
The voice of a generation: a giant  
Due to my level of elevation  
Hired Hitman should be my new occupation  
And it's this land I rule without competition, see  
Nothing is gained if you never take risks  
I plan to progress till we don't exist  
I need you to listen, I don't need assistance  
Just walk with a vision pursue with persistence  
So would you go, let em know  
I'm the man now, stand down  
Cause this might be your final chance last dance  
[Victory] lap when I pass  
Wave the checkered flag in the winner's circle with my Superman stance  
It's a mean to an end [if it's no growth]  
And it's sink or swim if you don't float  
I'm wondering if I'm living a dream  
So I'm knowing that I'd lose sleep before I'd lose steam or there's no hope

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Keep it calm and collect  
She offered the neck  
All for the set  
Ok what's next  
You rappers be acting suspect  
Line em up, only mess with a few  
I'm riding around with my crew  
And my driver is screw  
You sit on a couch while I'm busing a move  
Tell me I'm keeping the flow and she want to keep goin'  
I feed the few  
This how I do (this how I do)

You get goosebumps when I touch you  
Baby Bone 94  
Do the math slowpoke  
Fast stroke tip toe  
Only 5 foot 4  
With a 6 foot ho  
8 foot stripper pole  
Divided the dimes  
Together they grind  
Killing each other for money and diamonds  
I really can't blame em  
Get money for the kids when the day comes  
Respect me the feelings is mutual  
Been doing some things I really ain't used to  
This lifestyle I gotta get used to it  
Pussy bald like Bruce Willis

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My girl shoot once but she never shoot twice  
Shine like a dime nickel plate light brite  
I'mma keep it G, try to be like Mike  
Tried to pull yo ho and fuck her on skype  
Knock the pussy out then send ya on sight  
New slaves to the game to God which is I  
E Y E, what do you see?  
S T E V I to the E  
So you wonder why this nigga so hot?  
Cooking with the ice then you got me in a pot  
That Percy Jackson, water whipping  
Talk sideways and the fo's on tipping  
Denzel ain't snitching  
So brother keep listening  
Be a shooter and a baller that's a pistol and piston  
Never go rogue so I don't be lynching  
Yellow gold in my teeth nicknamed Bart Simpson  
Melissa is a real life Lisa  
Pull cards bicycle jump on Visa  
Play for the win we the highest you see us  
Ask Freddy Kreuger what he thought about: he dreamed us  
C9, O.F., S.S  
Why your girl think I got an S on my chest?  
Try and get saved I ain't loaded  
Pull the trigger on the truth every second I'm on it