ILL BLU

All I want is more life and more vagina Thought I was broke until the gwap surprised her Couldn't line up girls, and now the girls are lined up Bro let off bells, he's the Glock provider Bang, bang, bet off another round If no one's touched, then it'll come back around, for another round With some drillers in some council houses That will come through and cancel your houses Ah, what you on about? We was about, you was not about Gang got the shot around, in case these niggas want a round I would give a fuck about you niggas but the inner me is kinda telling me I' m not allowed And now there's blood 'pon my arm and a leg Like I chopped up an arm and a leg I would dash away these clothes, but these labels on my arm and a leg Kinda cost me arm and a leg, pussy

I went from a chump to a champ, yes I flipped this script You'd get blind if I flicked this wrist
I came in the tinted shivs
She said, "What's your perfume?"
I said, "I'm stinkin', stinkin' rich"
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It's funny how I run from girls I had run down Shawty wanna come round, she ain't gettin' one round I don't bust guns, I bust nuts, and I bust out If it wasn't bust down, would you get the bus down? The man took my old style, so I got a new style I see them in a goose, wow, I gotta cop a moose now A moose, that's knuckles, and I'm with Hus He put the "Hus" in the hustle, me I took the two G's out the struggle And I put them on the belt, and I did it by myself That's for all the times I did it by myself And I ain't into groupies, fuck you for some Gucci Bought my girl a purse so now they wanna pursue me I'm lookin' at a cutie, Lydie or Susie Who's he? Lookin' like he's comin' out the movies I'm smooth like a smoothie, but watch how you talk G About you're gonna bore me, you're borin', you bore me

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Ayo, they can't even text me (Wah), let alone find me (Nah) I've been movin' sexy (Wah), and I'm movin' spicy (Ahh) When I'm done with Kendall, then I holla Kylie (Brrr) I don't wanna one gyal, I need some variety (More gyal) I feel out of place in this new society (Mad) I wanna link Keisha but I had a priority And every day I'm trying to avoid the authorities They don't like me, they call me ethnic minority You don't know my life, but I'll give you a summary They tried to trick me with their reverse psychology Fifty racks on me, but I'm looking all raggedy I know men with no heart and no brain like Dorothy (Stupid) All them pussies get my middle finger Poke her pussy with my trigger finger Knuckle duster on my wedding finger Lick my thumb and count up every figure

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I came from the bottom of the bottom
Man still rottin'
And I still hit the block often
And I'm still plottin'
And I still press on the button
Every time they ask man question
I don't say nothin', nothin'
Don't say nothin'
I don't say nothin'
Don't say nothin'
Don't say nothin'
Don't say nothin'
Don't say nothin'