

# Bling Blaow

Nef The Pharaoh

Still smokin' this fatwoods  
(Wright wright wright wright)

Bitch look at my motherfuckin' neck (at my neck)  
She see me in the traffic and she wrecked  
These rapper niggas want some money come Stretch  
Make one false move and get left (pow pow pow)  
You was PC'd up with no rec time  
While I was at the bank like is check time  
Chang the barber, bitch I cut every line  
Karo'ing nerds, its cut every time  
You pussy boys smell like hella period  
With the gold plated chains you can't be serious (what the fuck)  
Fake thugs don't put no fear in us  
The only one I fear ain't here with us, God  
Icy neck full of rocks  
Bitch I wear what made the titanic stop  
Where was you at when we was gettin on cops  
From tryina stop niggas from tryna cop that glittery shit

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Why your bottom bitch got a nigga a neck froze? (Drownin')  
Diamonds changin colors like a gecko  
Bling-Blaow V.V.S make my chest go  
Fake nigga, snake nigga, thuggin' let that tec blow  
Run up with that bullshit  
Now all his chest gone  
For a long time I was the same nigga slept on  
950 Yeezys broke  
Bitches get stepped on  
And for my nigga Chang Chang I let that tec blow  
Real north nigga, never been a dork nigga  
Why funk with y'all  
You the type to go to court, nigga

Fuck a Honda Civic I'm the droptop Porsche nigga  
Four, Five heatstick bounce out and torch niggas  
SOB, bitch if you ain't gang don't pronounce it  
Jigging for them P's, nigga we don't flip ounces

It's money over here, broke bitch don't come around us

Diamonds like water I got a young nigga drowning

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Shining like a crystal ball I'm finna break dance  
Nigga touch me? He won't make it  
Where your diamonds at, I cannot see 'em in the dark  
Lil shrimpie it ain't a compliment I'm calling you a mark  
Dipped in butter, all the hoes flutter  
My neck is on (wow) your nack is on (shut up)  
You the type type of nigga that scared of the diamond tester  
And I'm the type of the nigga that fuck your bitch off in the Tesla  
I'ma Sick Wid It soldier, Neffy took over  
You got your jewellery from the middle of the mall  
I see you post it  
It go twinckle-twinckle punk ass star (punk ass star)  
How come your diamonds don't hit that hard?  
My shit hit like a Pimp on his broad  
My shit hit like bass in the car  
She tryin to race to the car, to give me face in the car  
I don't need a flashlight I use my chain in the dark (whoa)

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