

Bruh Bruh

Obie Trice

Bruh
Bruh

Rolling with my entourage (my entourage)
In my garage (my garage)
On our way to Mariott (Mariott)
Got this little [?] wanna give me massage (massage)
Ménage à trois with a boss like mwah (like me)
Riding like the mafia, leaving the opera (yeah)
He close like binoculars she need me on top of her
Or could it be I'm popular or either I'm opposite of these nigga's that be f
locking her
Potting me bruh
Pockets full of profit I'm an oceanographer (swim)
Swimming in women Obie not eating Talopia (hold up)
Not even if she on her knees gobbler
Eating Obie's thermometer
Imma drawn the line, carpenter (that's me)
Monitor her, if she obviously honorary
Imma delete and copy the girl
Find another follower who hair longer than [?]
Who goes by the motto she's a swallower bruh (yessir)

Bruh bruh
(Wait a minute! You mean to tell me you ain't gonna eat this pussy those big
ass lips?)
Bruh
Bruh Bruh
(See I don't mind deep throating that dick but you gonna have to eat this pu
ssy though)
Bruh
Bruh Bruh
(I mean like what the fuck you got me fucked up you gonna eat this pussy Obi
e Trice)
Bruh
Bruh bruh

Uh nuh, I don't pay no attention to her
She ain't in to what I'm in to I'm dismissing the girl
Too many bitches on my hit list to be listenin' to ya
You ain't feelin' what I'm spittin' I'll just hit you with the
Bruh
Bruh
Bruh Bruh
Bruh
Nigga please you can leave, and don't forget your motherfucking keys
Biatch!

(Fuck that nigga Obie man, when I see that motherfucker Imma fuck that nigga
up man)
Bruh
(Fuck his bitch ass)
Bruh bruh
Bruh Bruh
(Imma put a slug right in the middle of his motherfucking forehead, bitch ni
gga)

Rolling with my rocket launch
For Antwon (Antwon)
Wanna take me out my mind (nigga)
He a lil scary, tryna catch me behind (oh shit)
Blind side, a fly guy like I (like me)
Riding like the mafia, put two in the top of ya
The executioner, I ain't talking the wrestler (ugh ugh)
Oh what a mess for ya, put you in the casket uh
You're wearing a catheter, like it's a new fashion ba
My killers ain't amateur I come for you and your family bruh (that's right)
It never matter when you insist to be challenger
The chopper go clap (clap clap)
Collateral damage you off the planet when we send you out of space
Gallagher
Dropping them tracks while nigga's dropping they soap
That's a life behind bars my nigga's losing they hope
Then they fronting on O, that's mean they need intervention
That's when the Desert Eagle send his soul on a mission, bruh

Bruh
Bruh Bruh
(What? I ain't even understand what the fuck you just said nigga)
Bruh
Bruh Bruh
(Fuck you nigga)
Bruh
Bruh Bruh
(Fuck you nigga I never liked you never will nigga)
Bruh
Bruh Bruh
(And when I see you Imma do something to you, Obie Trice)
Bruh

Ugh nuh, I don't pay no attention to nigga's
I pop the clip in, take out his liver
Mean's he on a trip then, he no longer here with us
And it's all cause his temper now he ain't here to remember
I said
Bruh
Bruh
Bruh Bruh
Bruh
Nigga please
I drop you to your motherfucking knees
Biatch