

Bomb

PeeWee Longway

Four bombs baby

I had me a bomb before a nigga left out the porch though
Naw, for real, mama said: "come and get this shit out my house, boy!"
Damn, mama, come on

'Fore-Before I left the porch
I bought a bomb
Mama used to blame me for it
When she found my bomb
War time came around
We grabbed them choppas
Took the bomb (Fuck that)
Sucka shit, sucka shit
We ain't with none of that
We always had us a bomb (C4)

I had me a bomb
I ride with a bomb
I had me a bomb
I ride with a bomb
I-I had me a bomb (Bomb, bankroll)
I-I had me a bomb
I ride with a bomb

Bomb in my nuts
12-10 out my pockets
Plug fronted me a bomb
I turned into the socket
Flipped a couple profits
My bitch daddy turned to papí
I done ran them bags up
Too fast Kawasaki
Chopper city in the ghetto
Ghetto Draco bullets sound like C4
Drop them bombs on them pussy niggas
Hide that bomb for me baby girl
She got bomb-bomb pussy with it
All that sucka shit
We ain't really with it
We up on Obama
Trap out your city
Shouldn't let go let my diamonds [?]
Bomb on it, thats a quarter mill
Hide bombs in your mama's ceiling
Came in the industry dealing (Bags)
Y'all niggas servin' them pillows
Valentino on me armadillo
Snatch a panda bear up out the middle
Front the other half to my [?]
I be on that Baghdad shit
Front a nigga bad bags quick

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We ain't with none of that
We always had us a bomb

I had me a bomb
I got me a bomb
I had me a bomb
I got me a bomb
I had me a bomb
I had me a bomb
I had me a bomb
I got me a bomb (Bomb, bomb, bomb)

Get out there and get you some money
Stay down and get you some paper

Get your bomb and run it up
Run it off a nigga home and hang it
Hundred rounds on them dracs
Put that bomb in a war
Whoop out then roll it that day
Run that trap like a Carter
I'm blowin' back to California
Buyin' them bombs out the humboat
Blue Benjamins fresh; got larger
I'm buyin' guns like Rambo
Fiji sand and JaVinci sand
Tell my bitch the bomb got outta Atlanta
Light up a candle
The bigger the bomb
The shit get romantic
I lit a bomb (Bomb, bomb, bomb)
Bands; I'mma wet the bitch panties
I had a bomb
Hundred bales in my granny basement
I had a bomb
Facin' judge and DA
Like bossin' drugs
Cost imaginary
Down with the grand
I went to work with the bag
Learned how to drill 'fore I learned how to ask

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We grabbed them choppas
Took the bomb (Fuck that)
Sucka shit, sucka shit
We ain't with none of that
We always had us a bomb

I had me a bomb
I got me a bomb
I had me a bomb
I got me a bomb
I had me a bomb
I had me a bomb

I had me a bomb
I got me a bomb (Bankroll)