

BeatBox Freestyle

Remble

He can get his life taken from a call
He tried to switch up his team like State Farm
A suit and tie with a strap
I'm J. Stalin
You acting weird on the missions
I hate stallers
Non-affiliates stripped for name calling
A team full of broke jumpers
You hate balling
Your bro was down in the county
You ain't call him
Guess he ran from the fade but the tape caught him
Older homies ain't nothin'
I'm rank calling
You knew them boogers was fake
You hate flossing
I be trying to GRRRRR
I hate talking
Keep tagging me on the gram like I can't block him
Spot Em Got Em
Get hit with the Beat Box
I know you lost a real nigga
But he's Pac
Chopper rounds on A-Dolph
But keep glocks
'It's been real"
But you niggas really fake to me
Bounced out with Jedi's in Star Wars
Toting lazer beams
He threw his beef in the oven
So gang baked him
Bald heads with clips like Wayne Brady
Black hoods in the party like Slim Shady
Speedy got up on him quick
It's a rundown
Fortnite shotguns and AR's
He'll get pumped down
And we really getting money
Fuck the bus now
All them niggas I looked up to
Really bums now
All them bitches was curving
They wanna fuck now
Monkey nuts with extensions
I'm having fun now
She suck it good, leave it sloppy, she get a busssdown
And you can laugh at your Ex
He's on the bus now
Keep a big glocky
Don't like to fight niggas
You stay on her DM's but she's on my niggas
You stay with Sean Michael's because he be high-kicking
Quit the stalling
I'm in and out in like 5 minutes
It's Remble
Niggas be snitching
I think they liking it

Why you keep going
And she was fighting it
I just caught his ass lacking
High off the Vicodin
I ran up on him in sandals and put a nine in him
Go ahead and say my name
You can try with me
Go ahead and ride his dick
You can die with him (My buddy)
That's your buddy I'm a put you in the sky with him (My buddy)
He's Batman
You got popped just for side-kicking
Out in traffic I was riding with my high-beams
I got a blicky with a dicky if he fights me
I was twinning with the glock
We were siamese
I hit his wifey with the dick and gave her high-knees
I'm gone
I'm back now
It's Friday night I had to hit her with the smackdown
Your friend passed
He is never coming back now
He's Sean Michael's getting hit with the mack rounds
Back down and I won't have to pull the strap out
Back-back down and I won't have to pull the strap out