

## BMF

Rylo Rodriguez

Even the old legends don't understand that  
It's a, it's a look from outside to the inside, know what I'm saying?  
From, from, from the hood to Hollywood, that you gotta have, you know what I  
'm saying?  
Especially when you gettin' it, you know what I'm saying?  
See people never seen how I really put it down  
Because, unless you a part of that, I'm not gon' let you see that  
Only thing you gon' see is us enjoyin' ourselves  
That's what you supposed to see, unless you a part of whatever else goin' on  
You know what I'm saying?

Yeah

Operation just like Big Meech (Like Big Meech, yeah)  
Lil' nigga don't jump in that water 'cause this shit deep (Don't jump in tha  
t water)  
Made a oath, told all of my dawgs if a nigga murk me (Nigga murk me)  
Don't let nobody tell on him, keep that shit them streets (Tell on him, don'  
t tell on him)  
Spray his granny house, spray his mammy house  
Hit they block, smash 'em while they standing out  
For a dime crackhead clean ya house  
Kick ya door, young niggas clean ya house  
This the type of guns we used to dream about  
Sticks with the dicks but it don't got no balls  
Bad hood bitch but she don't got no walls  
I'ma fuck her mouth, give her lockjaw

Hood had the BBs

Tryna bury 'em to the .223s (.223)  
I heard for Christmas, they put on them skis  
They tryna put something under them trees  
Selling her mouth, she gon' get on her knees  
She got a family and know they got needs  
She know lil' junior gon' want the new sneaks  
Lil' junior don't get it, then he gotta creep  
Money tall as a lil' kid on his growth spurt (On his growth spurt)  
Now this bitch wanna suck my dick 'til her throat hurt (She gon' flag on it)  
Project baby, tried to abandon me like I was Joe Dirt (They abandoned me)  
83s ran out, told Snoop to Perc search (Yo, we searchin' for 'em)  
Searching for the Percs, lean for the thirst  
Money on his head, put him in the dirt  
Put him in a hearse, stamp him on a shirt  
This ain't nothing new, niggas getting murked  
This wasn't even for ya, it was for ya guy  
But you was riding with him, so you gotta die  
Even on the 4th, we don't shoot up in the sky  
R.I.P. Dave, long live Lil Guy  
In the hood 'til I get the sack gone  
My rearview, pray I make it back home  
She say she fuck with me, she know I fuck with her back  
Scoliosis, I ain't talking back bones  
No words, them was your words (Them was your words)  
Interrogation room, we ain't saying no words (We ain't sayin' a thing)  
No words

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