

# BAWSKEE K

SosMula

Army boy, army boy  
Is that Shoki on the beat?  
Ayy  
Hellsing  
Reapyy  
Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo

Uh, mans, mans, mans, that's your mans walking  
Catch him, run his ass down, do the dance on him  
Michael Jackson in this bitch, moonwalking on him  
He think he shit, we at his crib, take his bands off him

Ayy, doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, that's my TEC talking  
Little bitch just shut your mouth, I ain't TED Talkin'  
Drop some bands, bands, bands, he a check walking  
For them bands, bands, bands, shoot his chest off him

I said "fuck Bawskee", bitch, you want smoke, you get hit  
Diamond brazy, flick the wrist, we been slidin' with the tint  
I put silence on my Tommy, [?] you ain't boutta hearing shit  
Put machete through your skully, you gon' get your wig split  
You a Disney Channel baby, you ain't scaring not shit  
Jewelry game Fugazy chains look like hot shit  
You was raised in the burbs, you wasn't scared of not shit  
You was training in the army, pussy still ain't pop shit

Uh, mans, mans, mans, that's your mans walking  
Catch him, run his ass down, do the dance on him  
Michael Jackson in this bitch, moonwalking on him  
He think he shit, we at his crib, take his bands off him  
Uh, mans, mans, mans, that's your mans walking  
Catch him, run his ass down, do the dance on him  
Michael Jackson in this bitch, moonwalking on him  
He think he shit, we at his crib, take his bands off him

Sippin syrup outta double cup, I'm rude about it  
I just left the lot, I'm smoking gas with shooters prolly  
Had his mans go set him up, he never knew about it  
Put taht boy rite on the news, Fuck 12 go do about it  
Bitch It's Big Sleez, made out the way from the projects  
I'm who you can't be, driving faded feeling nauseous  
Imma flip the rari like a pop of narcotics  
Came up from the Yo, we were trapping out apartments

Ayy, doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, that's my TEC talking  
Little bitch just shut your mouth, I ain't TED Talkin'  
Drop some bands, bands, bands, he a check walking  
For them bands, bands, bands, shoot his chest off him

Uh, mans, mans, mans, that's your mans walking  
Catch him, run his ass down, do the dance on him  
Michael Jackson in this bitch, moonwalking on him  
He think he shit, we at his crib, take his bands off him  
Uh, mans, mans, mans, that's your mans walking  
Catch him, run his ass down, do the dance on him  
Michael Jackson in this bitch, moonwalking on him

He think he shit, we at his crib, take his bands off him