

# U Mad Bro

Speaker Knockerz

Yo rest in peace to Speaker Knockerz  
This one's for you, man  
I see everyone take you mad or nah...  
I'm 'bout to really make them mad, yo

Most of the time when these people be talking I don't even hear 'em  
They talk and they talk, but I do not hear shit when I'm near 'em  
I, swear to God that I came up  
Same stuff never changed up  
Taking shots, get your aim up  
Wanna play, get your game up  
Then I see you hating so you know I gotta ask  
You mad bro?  
Uh, yo, I said tell me what you mad fo'  
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Man, it's quite apparent that everybody gonna talk  
They all got something to say  
I bet you can hear it loud cause I'm up in your face  
And everybody goes nuts when I'm up in the place  
It's K. Flum, or Kevin  
Whatever you want  
And I'ma eat the beat up like it's dinner and lunch  
And I be lookin' at my clock  
Man, my timing is the shit  
And you got it in a second, while I got it in a jiff  
Killin' on ya'll like I got it on my hip  
Didn't bring a fuck, I forgot it in the whip  
Met a bad chick, cause I got her off the strip  
And she talk about my dick cause she got it on her lips  
Got a few girls in the dm  
When I hit the city, I'ma see 'em  
Roll up with my homies in the GM  
Probably bringin' drama like a bm  
Get your girl takin' [?]  
Yo, I beat the beat up  
You can call me Sharkeisha  
Since I drop that, everyone wanna feature  
Been in the game, and you watch from the bleachers  
I'm out with your chick, and she buyin' me sneakers  
Hottest white boy that you ever seen  
Working hard  
Tryna get a house with a [?]  
Never liked school always been a c  
I like what I see  
I got better needs and you mad

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Round 2, no boxing match  
And whatever I get I get lots of that  
I'm not cocky, dawg  
I'm sure of myself  
And I'ma keep gettin' money like I'm suein' myself, damn  
I sound like half of the guys that will make you believe half of the lies  
Half of the time, I don't be hearin' that shit, homie  
I cannot lie  
I cannot lie, I could just tell you the truth  
I could just sell you a suit  
I'ma keep all the bread for myself  
I'ma cool muthafucka I don't need no help  
And still, they say that I sound like Drake, but I disagree  
I've been doin' this for like 6 years now  
I'm pretty sure that it's me  
Yo, wait a second  
Think about it  
Cash and checks, my ink pronounces  
Get the wax from sticky ounces  
I love my girls, but I need a bouncer  
Pull up to the show in a Tahoe  
And you never see me caught up with the 5-0  
And you never give less than a live show  
Hi, I'm Kevin Flum and I put that on the bible, gone

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