

Yeah

Uhh... My name is Tobe, and I can rap really good. And I'm about to start snapping on each and every single beat that I hear that I like

Two things off top that I pray a lot but I'm down to box  
5th grade I had a magnavox  
Jammed a lot of Biggie and a lot of Pac  
Lotta homies passed on the block  
Nowadays they be passing Glocks  
I don't blame em if you see the cops you can raise your hands you can still get shot  
Look but that ain't my mission  
I give you the game for free  
You just gotta pay attention  
My raps give the blind vision this ain't for no recognition  
Look, my partners still in the kitchen tryna get a pot to piss in  
Boy I used to hit the Ricky Bobby like I was in New Edition  
Yuh Yuh  
Now I just rap  
I hop on every single track and snap  
Shout out to Austin for picking the track  
What's up big Josh got the swat on my back  
Shoutout to Moyo  
Shoutout to Cini  
I want the cake and the cream like a twinkie  
Mamma need Jewelry all over her pinky  
She gotta shine for the times I was down  
She gotta shine for the times I was broke  
She gotta shine for the times that the movement was moving and thought that the moves was a joke  
Switched my approach  
Changed my demeanor  
Then I got cash to pay all misdemeanors  
Young Houston magazine made em believers  
My flow is a blessing  
Boy call in the reapers it's dead bow  
It's dead bow