

What U Mean Flow

Tobe Nwigwe

Yeah

Haha

Ay lowkey, Dayday killed this
I don't even know what he said
But I swear the delivery was fire

Ay look, zen master on every beat
Paleo flow, nothin' sweet
Mama raised me on Forum Park
Used to go to church on Club Creek
Ay look, fake rappers, they make me laugh
J Slim did eight and a half
My kinfolk used to spend the night
In the bando just to take a bath
Ay look, dope game, no joke
Can't make change if you stay broke
Half of y'all be sleep walkin'
But be taggin' me, talkin' 'bout 'stay woke'
Ay look, half the time, I be with my chick
The other half, I be in the church
I really wish I could politic
With the mob but they still movin' work
Ay look, shoutout Dame, shoutout Curry
G M-O-B 'til I D-I-E
My whole life went streets, UNT, MVP, then a degree
On Christ, I kill beats like B-I-G, P-A-
C and Benjamin 3, stacks
Peep facts, boy I'm top of the line
See Fat, don't confuse her with one of these dimes
She a quarter, heavy supporter
If I did sell drugs, she would head to the border
Grateful that her mama never had to abort her
Faithful to the thought that we could have us a daughter
Or a son, either way she the one
Mama think I rap for fun but I'm rapping for funds
Need change if I think the change ever gon' come
And she been prayin' for the day that I just say that I'm done
I say never, I'm way too clever
Plus I don't rap for the cheddar
Women be like all the sheeps, he a shepherd
Mad cow disease, I be killin' these heifers
Never seen purpose with skin like it's pepper
I got the juice, I got the nectar
Yellow bone hair, I got the texture
Never forget that I flow for the lepers, ouu