

Tnght Bugg'n Freestyle

Token

Wreckless flow spittin' locomotive, throat chokin' Hulk Smash Hulk Hogan, this that six bladed Logan, you guys get X'd out like old novels no more check out, he spit rare until his breathe out, under ground yet the best out, you puppies, house dogs, you won't get let out, drum line technique bitch chest out, like your bitch at night once I stretch them legs out, up rises the nina then I let this lead out, alright guys time to head out, Up the street round the corner up the fence we in this hot car like a got it from a Sauna, one pop two pops, he's a goner, one cop two cops, I'm a runner on my dick I am a drummer, this some ultra shit I made over the summer, that your bitch will be hummin', owww-wow ain't he something on these beats he be dunkin, ain't no bitches tryna hump em' but bet when that money come they'll be coming but, fuck em' I'm that dude they'll be getting no love from, umm ain't gotta tell em' twice he learn from mistakes, still a rug rat eatin' up ya cake, kinda fuckin' with Satan, I'm the man, understand and if you don't then catch this back hand from a black man, steal your bitch and a lapdance, me Lix' and a few fuck her then we slap hands, its all about teamwork, you and your cliq should work together to redeem her, collectively and quick before my whole team steam her, pull up in a beemer, my face looking meaner, pockets gettin' greener, they ginchin', can't wait to live that dream life there'll be no pinchin' I, barely buck and still your whole team flinching, crip walking on you bitches, you get blewn away its to soon to say, when he may blow up, but that's when money and pussy sweet as honey come, call that shit a Honey Bun, I know I'm funny huh? He the funny one would chip a nigga with a tommy gun, which one of you niggas think you runnin' somethin? You runnin' nothing gums bumpin', you should move before my slides get to stumpin' before Lupe get to krumpin', its mister keep yo bitch cummin', and I meant that both ways, ya'll suck to me on a slow day, these industry rappers better then me? Shit no way, these hoes do me wrong but it's okay, no days my niggas don't play, no days we gettin' no pay, she beg me to stay, and I say okay, as long as I'm loving that pussay ayee holla

Flowin' like a laxative, maxi-pads for your accident, pussy nigga, I'm going in, showing bitches I own this shit, coldest spit, fire flow, skatin breakin'. fire codes, dick the size of pincchio's nose, Trina knows, stocking choppers for apocalyptic shit, knockin' sockin' bitches in they shit, moshing in a nagasaki pit. can't copy this like a sloppy dyking bitch trying to copy dick, dropping lyrics like bird shit

Yo, shit niggas going ham like a motherfucker! these niggas ain't ready for this shit dog fucking new ass approach on this shit nigga fuck you hoes