

Green Bean

Young Nudy

Nigga know how I'm like
Flew through like a muhfuckin' bird, nigga (Yes, sir, yes, sir)
How you comin', slime? (Yo)
Yeah (Yo, yo, phew)
Yeah, yeah
Yeah (Yo), yeah (Yo), yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?), yeah
Yeah, yeah (Phew, you wanna come out here, nigga?)

Ain't shit green but that lima bean (That lima bean)
Ain't shit green but that gun on my beam (Boo-boo-boo, that gun on beam)
Don't get ate up like some collard greens (Like collard greens)
You know I'm always trynna drop some green (Drop some green)
And this shit crazy when they want some bread (Some bread)
Shawty gotta go feed the streets (The streets)
I'm spreading the word, you know I be spreading to eat (I be spreading to eat)
You know I am evil, when I can't have it, but I be praying to Jesus (But I be praying to Jesus, yes, sir, big God)
Big God, He blessed me, tryna get me out the streets (Tryna get me out the streets)
But the streets be callin', sayin', "Slimeball, we need somebody dead in the street," (We need 'em dead in the street, okay, yes, sir)

So I pull up on 'em, no talkin', just follow the move and we finish the mission (We finish the mission)
Then I put this gun in his mouth and I clean up shit, yeah, I'm like the dentist (Yeah, I'm like the dentist)
Follow the code, ain't no type of switchin', only thing switch on this Glock (Yeah)
I'm gonna switch through a top (Yeah), nigga just swept through they block, and put 50 on his Glock (Brr)
So many bullets, this bitch will not stop (Uh-uh)
I get to squeezin', just let that bitch rock (Yes, sir)
Bitch, I been thuggin', they know how I rock (How I rock)
They just been clubbin', we catch 'em and pop (Gang)
I hit the stain, talk my shit and I pop (Uh-huh)
Poppin' this shit got me straight to the top (Straight to the top, phew, ya dig?)
Damn (Damn)
He ain't had no clue but your ho wanna still come through, that shit, that's true, yeah (Yeah)
And this bitch wanna fuck Young Nudy, hell yeah, and I turn that shit up, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
And I get shell when I'm in there
Baby girl, hell nah, she don't care
Hit it from the back, she look back, stare (Yeah)
Doggy-style, said she let a nigga pull her hair (Yeah)
In her jaw, baby girl, she gone took it there (Yeah)
Get one [?], at least I'm in there (Yeah)
In her stomach, she say that it got there (Yeah)
In her stomach, she say that it got there (It got there, ooh)
Make her vomit, it end up in not there (Ooh)
That's his girl, man, I see why he cuffed that (Ooh)
That shit five minutes, she make it love that (Ooh)
Ain't gon' lie, baby girl, I'ma come back (Yeah)

Make her cum every time, hit her from the back (Yes)
Every time that she ride I just relax (Oh)
I get high, baby girl, let my seat back (Yeah)
I just whip out and she get to eatin' that (Yeah)
She's a real freaky ho and I need that (And I need that)
But she not the type that I be keepin' (I be keepin')
She the type that a nigga be leavin' (Be leavin')
She's a opp bitch, I came to get even (Even)
Smoke that boy, man, that nigga not breathin' (Nuh-uh)
In the cloud and I'm fuckin' and squeezin' (Uh-huh)
I'm a clown, though, I laugh when I beat it (Uh-huh)
That's too bad 'cause you had the bitch eatin' (Hahaha)
And the bitch can't do nothin' but eat semen (Uh-huh)
Know a evil bitch, I am a demon (I'm a demon)
I'm the real definition of something you don't grow old to and you don't want
na beef with

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Real street shit, always on street shit (On street shit)
Man, this street, man, I will not leave it (Uh-uh)
In the hood, I'm a hero, believe it (Believe it)
In the hood, they some zeros, believe it (Believe it, phew, hahaha, uh, damn)
And I laugh at these niggas, believe it (Believe it)
Got more cash than these niggas, believe it (Believe it)
Nigga broke, nigga best to leave it (Damn)
Better leave in the past your breathin' (Your breathin')
Before your ass be sleep with your peeps (Your peeps), nigga
Nigga (The fuck?), I hate you pussy ass niggas (Damn)
Phew, broke ass nigga (Phew, you folks)
These niggas be mad for a reason
I get the bag for no muhfuckin' reason (Well, damn)
I hit the stage and these bitches stop breathin' (Yes, sir)
Back to the bity, they said that they need me (Uh-huh)
Blunt in LA, I been smokin' and chiefin', yes, sir (Yes, sir)
Bitches be stressin' for blessings (For blessings, phew)
Bitch, you be stressin' for nothin' (For nothin')
I'm havin' money, not givin' bitch nothin' (Nothin')
Bitch, I wasn't stressin' for nothin' (Nothin', damn)
Got a make me somethin' (Me somethin')
They gonna hate me for this (They gonna hate me for this)
Don't do no favors for shit (Don't do no favors for shit)
Boy, you not labeled, not it (Boy, you not labeled, not it)
Boy, you not gang and that's it (Boy, you not gang and that's it)
Nigga, stop reppin' and shit (Nigga, stop reppin' and shit)
Niggas ain't step for this shit (Niggas ain't step for this shit)
Nigga ain't help when we made this shit (Uh-uh)

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Gang (Gang, phew)
Nigga, gang (Gang, phew)