No Flockin

Kodak Black

[Intro]
[Verse]
Young nigga, I got old cash
Spazzin' on they ass
I got Prada on my hoe ass, got my last one mad
Pop a nigga like a damn tag
Shoppin' on they ass
I just bought a new old Jag
Yea it's so fast
Smokin' flockas, you a jackass, all I smoke is gas
Don't you ask me where the pole at, where yo' clothes at?
I ain't talkin' bout my niggas them, but y'all trippen too
Is it you? Damn my nigga what the hell got into you?
Project Baby, y'all was skippin' in the hallwaysI was skippin' school
On my P's and Q's
On them jiggas, call me Jiggaboo
Bleedin' concrete
Bet you nigga won't come 'cross the street
Pardon me, I don't talk to you, so don't you talk to me
I ain't dissin' on nobody b, I'm vibin' on the beat
Honestly, I'm just tryna be, I just gotta be
Tryna get over on anything, they telling lies to me
I spent 5 on my pinky ring, she loved my diamond ring
Anyway, I'm married to the game, she said her vows to me
I ain't gettin' on my knees bae, you bow down to meYou go down for me
You lay down and do the time for me
Sorry boo, yeah I lie to you, but don't you lie to me
It's La' Kodak
The finesse kid, boy who hot as me?
Told the doctor "I'm a healthy kid, I smoke broccoli"
I will run around yo' whole board like Monopoly
Oh boy, you's a broke boy, flockas gotcha beat
Chocolate, call me Reese's, can't catch me without the piece
SÃ©lavi, I'm 10 toes down, you falling off ya feet
I will trick yo' ass for a treat, call it Halloween
Yeah that money is what I play for, call it lottery
Goddamn, you's a clown to me, you's a clown to me
You can't smoke no Black & Mild with me, get in the car with me
You a funny guy, don't you even joke around with me

How could it be?Get from 'round a G, you grounded from me
Im a Freeband junkie, you a junkie
You gettin' skinny, I'm gettin' chunky, I'm gettin' money
Want some food, boy you hungry, I want them hunnids

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