

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 hallways I 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 me You 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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