## **Im Raw**

## **Fabolous**

Raw, raw, raw, raw Raw, raw, raw, raw

Raw, raw, raw, rawSo hearing that any nigga out cook me

Is suspect as R. Kelly with girl scout cookies

When you talkin' to a pro watch ya mouth rookie

Go in ya shit, have ya teeth playin' mouth hookie, niceYou niggas must of heard me wrong

I blame them horses when I turn that Porche turby on

My engine gettin' his Kentucky Derby on

Seats is brunette, paint is dirty blondeSpeakin' of dirty blond, say hi to curvy don, Fergie John

With the body movement of a turbion

I just watch her, it's been a hectic year so I sit and get fried

Call the weed electric chairBut ya'll on death row, one request left

You lookin' for ya girl, oh, she just left

Her and my dick just became B-F-F's

Then I threw her out like Jazzy J-E-F-FI'm raw dawg, ya'll safe sex

You dicks belong in latex, not tape decks

You can't see me neither can the flunkies under you

My shit bananas, like a monkey no.2I'm bigger than that, more like guerrilla though

Nick name funeral got that from this killer flow

Err things still a go, my pockets be extra fat

Big money on deck like a rods next to bat, shitSomebody contact the tabloids

I'm a big deal like a contract from Bad Boy

Yeah, it's all good baby, baby

My swag plays a big part so it's all gravyWe hit the club like Nino in the C-M-B, yeah

Pretty mixed, bitch, I just call her P-M-B, yeah

Watch ya step, baby, gettin' out that G-M-C

You bust yo ass, girl, we both gon be on T-M-ZDon't be shy, let them cameras expose you

The worst that can happen is a amber rose you

People runnin' up like damn, I knows you

Hey, ain't you? Yeah, I am that bitch6 feet deep, nigga, yeah, I am that ditch

Throw it in the bag in the recession, I am that rich

I'm under close watch, niggas got binoculars

I ain't what's poppin', bitch, I'm what's popularIf I'm the one to go at, nigga, what's stoppin' ya?

I call my gun, Nadia and I be finger poppin' her

Keep that bitch comin' like blakka, blakka

Go to yo head like a shot of vodkaRocka sick fit call a doctor, potna

You think I had a Gucci deal, Waka Flocka

Yeah, I am too fuckin' raw

Yeah, you heard me, I am too fuckin' rawRaw, raw, raw, raw

Raw, raw, raw, raw Raw, raw, raw, raw Raw, raw, raw, raw Raw, raw, raw, raw Raw, raw, raw, raw

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