

# Lil Friend

## Molly Brazy & Rocaine

( Rocaine )

Say hello to my lil friend x4  
All it take a phone call bro bro take your head off  
I ain't never been scared at all couple niggas body loss  
Never back down from no cornball hell nah  
Hop out with that ak47 hunnit shells ball  
Everything I did in my life I can't tell y'all  
Worse ro model I will go and get my lil dawg  
That shit is to be made  
I want a hunnit mil  
I want a new ferrari  
a bitch like Paris Hill  
these niggas tryinna stop me  
I think that they be jealous  
they think that I'm a swiper cuz all I know is numbers

(Molly Brazy )

Bitch gon head lurk and get your feelings hurt  
Talking crazy we gone throw that nigga in the dirt  
From Detroit where everyday niggas getting murked  
He was bragging bout that action now he on a shirt  
Don't do the dirt can't hold your weight nigga go to church  
I ain't playing with a nigga do you see a smirk ?  
While I load the clip you figure out who going first  
It's time to get these snitch bitches off the earth

( Rocaine )

That lil nigga broke and he can't pay the bills  
I'm fucking with my criminals because they keep it real  
We kidnap your mama  
We kidnapping her kid  
These niggas be getting jam and they be making deals  
You ain't no trapper pussy nigga I'm is  
Rappers say they killing but they ain't killing shit  
8 mile nigga fuck who y'all is

Happy Mothers Day cuz nigga you a bitch  
Yeah I be with rats ion fuck with pigs  
Shoutout to my shooters that's the fucking drill  
Go to your grave pussy I make you fucking dead  
Got baby bottles but ion got no kids

Lyrics Submitted by Shanda

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