

Bout Me (Feat. Ballgreezy)

Ace Hood

Mr. hood
Nigga I'm good
Ace hood
Face good
Wish a nigga would
Take this
Bake this
Feed it to the wolves,
These muthafukas should
I'm beatin like band wood ,
That black flag swag is part of my man hood,
That pistol on that seat its just keepin ya man good,
Ill pop his top like drops and can goods,
I'm gutta
Tell you one thing bout me
I'm stuck to duh greens
Like duh coke to the feens
And if by all means
Just pay me in all green
Sprite chasin the promethezine
I'm on leen,
Ball greez my dude
Well goon ya hole team,
I'm him them dangers ask ya man dange
15 bottles of rose and champain
Niggas dey no duh name
And understand the game
I kno you see the chain
Its we the best the game..bitch I'm ruthless
Boy ima g
Nd you dnt no a muthafukin thang bout me
1 thang bout me
I do it 4 duh streets
I do it fa duh killas nd dem young o-gz
Tell you diz about me,
Bout me ,bout me ,
Bout me,
Ima g ima rock wit dat beat
Tell you diz about me,

Bout me,
Bout me,
Bout me, ima keep dat black flag on me,tell you dat about me..Ima stack my bread and fuck niggas hoes,
Shoot dice,drink liquor and sell dope,
Tote fire stay fresh err where I go
Pop pills n wildin keep my codeon
Pack extra clips nd get my suit on
Ask bitch ass niggas who wanna move wrong
So if you got it on ya mind let a nigga know
So I cud show you dat duh nine send niggas home
Otha den dat duh street niggas love greez
Even doe dey baby mama wanna fuck me
I'm 100 bout everything duh boy do
Dats why duh crowd behind me err where I move
Nd you can tell by duh swag greez bout money,
Nd I dnt play no games wen its bout money,
I do it for dem young niggas dat pop beans,the hot boys wit big stacks cops see...bitch I'm ruthless
Boy ima g
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I do it 4 duh streets
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Tell you diz about me,
Bout me ,bout me ,
Bout me,
Ima g ima rock wit dat beat
Tell you diz about me,
Bout me,
Bout me,
Bout me, ima keep dat black flag on me,tell you dat about me..ayy where my goons at,
Where my g's at
Where dem killas n dem zoe's stayin so strapped
Broaward county on the map dats a known fact,
N wen I tawk bak people runnin fo flat(brrrraaat)
Nd night light see duh light you cud follow dat
..i creep all black.
So straped,
Fuck rap get ya baby boy kidnapped,
Black flag my rag got duh wrist wrap..
We stilla g wen I walked out of pintack,
'cause I'm me
Whose he we cud end dat,
Street nigga ain't no tym 4 dat chit chat,
I'm cold like caronas in a 6 pack
,ace hood gettin head like a ball cap

One thing about me I dnt call back,
Fall back I'm addicted 2 duh brown bag
 ,mc hammer swag,
Can't touch dat..Bitch I'm ruthless
 Boy ima g
Nd you dnt no a muthafukin thang bout me
 1 thang bout me
 I do it 4 duh streets
I do it fa duh killas nd dem young o-gz
 Tell you diz about me,
 Bout me ,bout me ,
 Bout me,
Ima g ima rock wit dat beat
 Tell you diz about me,
 Bout me,
 Bout me,
Bout me, ima keep dat black flag on me,tell you dat about me..

Songwriters

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