

Bling Blaow (feat. Slimmy B)

Nef The Pharaoh

[Intro: Nef The Pharaoh]
Still smokin' this fear woods
(wrigh wright wright wright)[Verse 1: Nef The Pharaoh]
Bitch look at my motherfuckin' neck (at my neck)
She see me in the traffic and she wrack
These rapper niggas want some money come stratch
Make one false move and get left (pow pow pow)
You was pissed up with no rec time
While I was at the bank like is check time
Chang the barber,bitch I cut every line
[?]
You pussy boys smell like hella period
With the gold [?] you can't be serious (what da fuck)
Fake thugs don't play no fearness
The only one I fear ain't even hearin' us
Icy neck full of rocks
Bitch I wear what made the titanic stop
Where was you at when we was gettin on cops
From tryina stop niggas cack, like literally shit
[Hook: Nef The Pharaoh]
Look at my neck bling blaow
Wow
(x8)[Verse 2: Slimmy B]
Why your bottom bitch got a nigga a neck froze ?
Diamonds changin colors like a gecko
Bling-Blaow B.B.S make my chest go
Fake nigga, snake nigga, Fuck it let the teck glow
Run up with that bullshit
Now his chest gone
For a long time I was the same nigga slept on
950 yeezys broke bithces getting stepped on
And for my nigga Chang Chang I'll let that tech blow
Real norf nigga never been a dork nigga
Why fuck with y'all ?
Yall the type to go report niggas
Fuck a Honda Civic, I'm a droptop Porsche nigga
Four Five heat stick bounce and torch niggas
SOB bitch if you ain't gang don't pronounce it
Jiggin for them Ps nigga we don't flip ounces[Nef the Pharaoh]

It's money over here bro please don't come around[Slimmy B]

Diamonds like water I got a young nigga drowning[Hook: Nef The Pharaoh]

Look at my neck bling blaow

Wow

(x8)[Verse 3. Nef The Pharaoh]

Shining like a cristal ball I'm feel the break dance

Nigga test me ? he won't make it

Where your diamonds at ? I can not see 'em in the dark

Lil shrimpie it ain't a compliment I'm calling you a mork

[?] better all the hoes fatter

My neck is on (wow) your nack is on (shut up)

You the type type of nigga who is scared of the diamond testin'

And I'm the type of the nigga that fuck your bitch out from that slum

You sick with the soda left it took you over

You got your jewellery from the middle of the mall

I see you post it

It go twinckle-twinckle punk ass star (punk ass star)

Hope that your diamonds don't hit that hard

My shit hit like a Pimp on his broad

My shit hit like basin a crowd

She try to [?]

I don't need a flash torch I use my chain in the dark (whoa)[Hook: Nef The Pharaoh]

Look at my neck bling blaow

Wow

(x8)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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