

Wassup

Audio Push

(Pricetag)

One time.. Look

I pull up

Drop top

With a bad woa'.

You mad bro?

Cuz a nigga gettin mad dough.

How you rap bro?

Nigga I could do it fast-slow.

Free Matt though,

Imma leave you off on that note.

(Oktane)

Hold up

Never tell me I'm neva gon get it,

When I go spit it,

Everybody you thought was on

I get morphin 'em.

Leave 'em off in a coffin,

You niggas all in or not?

Won't stop

Till they call they cops.

Cuz we bum rush the spot,

It's brodies, What's happnin?

All these other young lil niggas

Is done rapping.

What's after the best

Young rappers, us.

In cash we trust.

We got it in our bag,

So rush we leave.

(Pricetag)

Come, come around,

And we pass fast.

Getting fast cash,

Niggas mad.

Cuz we blast tracks.

All that chit chat,

Talkin fast,

Get you Glad wrapped.

Boy I'm the bomb,
I ain't never been a Baghdad.
Got a lil Spanish who'
That like to act black.
Oh that's your girl?
Well I thrash that.
She used to toot it up,
And I would tap tap.
Bend it over,
And I leave her with a cracked back.
(Oktane)
Then it go DUN-DUN-DUN-DUNNN
Super hero music nigga.
I do this here,
You could neva do it nigga.
Incredible levels,
Inevitable slaps.
I'm a beast and I leave
Stand and beheaded,
And tell everybody.
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Hold up
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Hold up
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Hold up
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Wassup?
Wassup Wassup Wassup?
Say Wassup
Wassup Wassup Wassup.
Say Wassup
Wassup Wassup Wassup.
Say Wassup
Wassup Wassup Wassup.
(Oktane)
Hannnn

Lemme show you what's the deal nigga.
(Pricetag)
How you feel nigga?
(Oktane)
Gotta show these other lil dudes
Who the real niggas.
B-oh-dub capy tones

Always in the field niggas.
I'll take any two lil dudes,
Even you lil niggas.
(Pricetag)
B-oh-dub is what I rep fool
You my nephew,
And you my son.
Baby, test tube.
I wreck you fuke you
And wreck you.
Run for refuge
When you go against the best two.
(Oktane)
Hold up, him?
(Pricetag)
He's like a fish in a pond wit no fin.
(Oktane)
Him?
(Pricetag)
He's like a fish in a pond that can't swim.
(Oktane)
Who?
(Pricetag)
You really don't stand a chance,
Can't win.
And you prolly got a gay friend
In the state pen.
(Oktane)
You need more people,
I don't see enough.
If you beef with us
Gaurentee we gon need a bus.
Because B-oh-dub ain't a clique
We a team of rough niggas.
I'm so good at rapping
I do it and beef it up.
Follow me.
"These new jerk niggas could rap?
That's a miracle"
Shut up nigga,
Gone and get up off my genitals.
I ain't really worried bout anybody
Cuz rapping's more than a hobby,
And now you niggas on it??
I dont get it tho.

(Pricetag)
It's a shame,
You niggas don't got no life.
Getcha flow right,
I could go for the whole night.
All I see is green,
Like I'm lookin at a go light.
Came with the brodies,
And already killed your whole hype.

B-Oh-Dub
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Hold up
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Hold up
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Hold up
Clap Clap Clap Clap
Clap Clap Clap Wassup?
Wassup Wassup Wassup?
Say Wassup
Wassup Wassup Wassup.
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