

# BMB (Feat. Pouya & Denzel Curry)

## Mike G

Tell me all of your true feelings  
And what you wanna do with us  
My crew made of true villains  
If we shoot you should shoot with us  
If you do that's my nigga  
I got love for the real bitches. Now  
That there is the truth isn't, it  
What else would you consider? For those that have seen me in person, know i flow perfect  
With out a purpose life must be worthless  
In any instance im with it forgive for forgetting  
Tickets for a sentence they might end up missing  
Im hurting  
Those with no focus your mind must be open  
Thats what i need most  
And although others may speak on things that they probably don't know I just need you to go where your  
knowledge may grow just follow  
The voice of a generation A giant  
Due to my level of elevation  
Hired Hitman should be my new occupation  
And it's this land I rule without competition, see  
Nothing is gained if you never take risks  
I plan to progress till we don't exist  
I need you to listen, i dont need assistance  
Just walk with a vision pursue with persistance So would you go, let em know  
Im the man now, stand down  
Cause this might be your final chance last dance  
lap when i pass  
Wave the checkered flag in the winners circle with my superman stance  
Its a mean to an ends And its sink or swim if you dont float  
I'm wondering if i'm living a dream  
So i'm knowing that i'd lose sleep before i'd lose steam or there's no hope Keep it calm and collect She offered  
the neck  
All for the set  
Ok whats next  
You rappers be acting suspect  
Line em up, only mess with a few  
Im riding around with my crew  
And my driver is screw  
You sit on a couch while im busing a move

Tell me im keeping the flow and she want to keep goin'

I feed the few

This how i do (this how i do)

You get goosebumps when i touch you

Baby bone 94Do the math slowpoke

Fast stroke tip toe

Only 5 foot 4

With a 6 foot ho

8 foot stripper pole

Divided the dimes

Together they grindKilling each other for money and diamonds

I really can't blame em

Get money for the kids when the day comes

Respect me the feelings is mutual

Been doing some things i really ain't used to

This lifestyle i gotta get used to it

Pussy bald like bruce willisMy girl shoot once but she never shoot twice

Shine like a dime nickel plate light brite

Ima keep it g I tried to be like mike

Tried to pull-yo ho and fuck her on skype

Knock the pussy out thend send ya on sight

New slaves to the game to god which is I

E Y E, what do you see?

S T E V I to the E

So you wonder why this nigga so hot?

Cooking with the ice then you got me in a pot

That percy jackson, water whipping

Talk sideways and the fo's on tipping

Denzel ain't snitching

So brother keep listening

Be a shooter Never go rogue so i dont be lynching

Yellow gold in my teeth nicknamed bart simpson

Melissa is a real life Pull cards bicycle jump[?] visa

Play for the win we the highest you see us

Ask freddy kreuger because he dreamed us

C9, O.F., S.S

Why your girl think I got an S on my chest

Try and get saved i ain't loaded

Pull the trigger on the truth [[?]

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

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