Bounce

Miracle

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What? What? What? Come on, what? What?

Ah, come on, What? What? What? Ah, come on

What? What? Ah, come on, What? What? Ah, come on, what?

We finna do thisBounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me niggaOkay, okay, want war, what's up?

Want to fight, nigga, what?

Niggas like y'all talk too much, scared to buck, like to fuck

Here I am, here I go, defeat me, hell no

Try though, watch yo', you'll see, die slow

Give a fuck, what you know, who you know, how you know

I do though want to know, do you got it, where it growI stay blowed, Optimo, Elbro, [unverified]

Dry bud, pepper weed and I'm crunk, hydro

Shit, give me a leaf, fuck swisher sweet

You're Louisiana, I'm Texas Pete

Fuck obsolete, nigga too discrete

Sit back and pastor when the 'Port chiefNigga fuck peace, love beef, dinner time, let's eat

I'm the only one on the seat, ohh, no, that's me

Who dare test me, show yourself, be ready to bleed

I hope your strapped, I hope your deep

I taste sweet, I spell defeat

Freak chicks love this, more than stiff dick

This here my shit, my advice, fuck this

MotherfuckerBounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me niggaBeen here, been real, know the facts, see the deal

My only goal, to rip a mill', my only fear is what I kill

Thou who test me, please Lord, keep blessin' me

Never forsake me, deliver thee from the thy enemies

Help me, misery, nightmares, agony

This the pain I see, make it stop, make it leaveGeorgia Boys, Real McCoy, Miracle with Pastor Troy

Ain't no Tonka toy, nuclear, we'll destroy

Ain't no stopping me, the only way, kill me

And either way, best to believe, every nigga gonna feel me

Bump this shit when they bury

And leave the funeral smokin' weedThat's how we mourn in the A U G, oh no, it's D S G B

A nigga like me love to ball, never fall, stand tall

I done came out the south, had my back against the wall

Fuck the buck, a hundred fall, shot this nigga in the fall

Label me above the law, money is my only cause

Yeah, I'm a real nigga, fuck the Tommy HilfigerGlen Hill made nigga, red eyed dope dealer

Punk me out, bitch, I stick this pistol in your mouth

Beat you 'till you pass out, kick your fucking grill out

Violence what I'm all about, fuck a quarter, fuck a ounce

750 all day, ain't got it, bitch, bounceBounce, bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

Bounce, bounce if you're with me niggaI'm a Cougar not Puma, fucking mice and not nice

I blazed my motherfucking writing

So they couldn't read my mind

I was bad as a kid, thank the Lord for filthy kids

And I never got the thanking for shit that I did

I was more than willing unfortunately not that able Y'all niggas sporting that Polo

I sport that Knight Of The Round Table

Took my partner in school, ran that bitch up my sleeve

Told the teacher, bitch, fuck you, I'll listen when I please

A nigga can't bother flexin', ain't nothin' but shit in my hood

I push a motherfucking Honda, but that bitch run goodMy Ho' takes me where I need to go, rain, sleet, hail,

snow

In the winter, see the bed, in the summer slow hoe

What you know about them gold triple D's hundred spoke

Window down, system pumping, puffin' on an Optimo

Hell, I'm blowed, head to toe, 'bout to let y'all niggas know

Sitting up in the studio, fuck that shit, let's start the show

Hell, I got to let it go, we ain't playing, we ain't playingBounce, bounce, bounce if you're with me nigga

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