Kenan & Kel

Nef The Pharaoh

Aww, hear it goes[Verse 1: Nef The Pharaoh]

Let a nigga touch me and we gon' break his jaw

I met your bitch got off the phone and dropped right in her drawers

[?] is not one flaw

Old cooked ass nigga you're not raw

And I ain't talkin' 'bout the can when I say Airsoft

Head shot let's see that nigga try to walk it off

Fuck rap F&M make him hip hop

I got a hundred on whoever you can get dropped

Are you a shooter and a boss? You niggas swear to God

I was taught to play my part I'm really in the mob

I feel like [?] when he was choppin' out that black Saab

Two-two-threes had 'em like

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/