70 Bars And No Hook

Bow Wow

I keep some leant n that clean,
50 thousand in my jeans,
keep about 10 pretty bitches on my team,
i smoke i dont drink lean,
and my niggas in here,
cash money young money yea this is our year,
eating rappers for dinner pass the knife and fork,
got a nervous flight when a hurrican was about to hit new york,
man its a master at work,shit u niggas can learn,
u can we smokeing dat stick like how slow that it BURNS!
and my lil homies are wildin and they down for whateva,
and if 4 man fall FUCK IT we rideing together,
alot of youngins in the game,but they know do it better,
diamonds shine bright like a coogie sweater,
im saying why u niggas lying in ya rymes,
u a d boy cuz u saw all couple times?
i aint buying that bullshit,you niggas is lames,
bunch of clown ass niggas,you niggas are strange,
better b watching tha bull
cuz im on fox,
24 years old

and can FUCKING retire,
im the hottest out,shit i know i am,
plus i got more hits then summer slam,
im going stupid,chill like i loss a screw,
i call my own shot like a nigga playing pool,
i do my best to prey,well as much as i can,
i love my momma and my daughter and i love my fans,
i got a bad bitch that works at K.O.D
she charge niggas for that pussy but i get it for free,
tell you old niggas
slow your roll nigga,
hang it up like some dry clothes niggas,
cuz its dat young nigga rap,i pit that ingnome shit,
1 thing i cant stand is a ingnome bitch
chill man u aint seeing bow weezy,all
black everything but it aint young jeezy,
muthfucka its the B.O,

represented the C.O,
mr big dick ask ur girlfriend she know,
dam dis weed so strong,
im smokeing out dis bong,
dam im so high i forgot the words of this song

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/