

How I Start

Nubomb

Hook

From all the woods in Cali
To the Gâ€™s in NY
All the players in Miami
To the Thugs in the Chi
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
Everybody in Texas pushinâ€™ them drop-top rides
We getting crunked down in Atlanta where the clubs get live
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with

Verse 1

Come On

I ainâ€™t dead call me hip-hop
The MC, the beat, the beast, the west, the east
So fuck with me
Black and white like I came in a tux
Yo when this drop
Ainâ€™t nobody close to hanging with us
Iâ€™m from the west
Thatâ€™s white
Tight
Homie get back,
You missed that
Your whack
You should stick to twisting Zig-Zags
I blow lines like an actress
Star type like asterisk
Making cash with cats with accents
You talk money with me
Better know exchange rates
Like converting Euros and franks to Ben Franks
I ainâ€™t frontin
Fuck it

You can check the passport pages
I been so many places Iâ€™m past just violatin
This oneâ€™s for Vegas and Diego
Turn the lights out
Lets all get rowdy
Iâ€™m rep SC Valley.

Hook

From all the woods in Cali
To the Gâ€™s in NY
All the players in Miami
To the Thugs in the Chi
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
Everybody in Texas pushinâ€™ them drop-top rides
We getting crunked down in Atlanta where the clubs get live
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with

Verse 2

On the streets
Iâ€™m hotter than Dre beats
When I said nobody
I meant nobody can touch me
On the mic, acapella, or just spittinâ€™ with the drum kit
You came to have fun
Weâ€™ll party harder than a drunk chick
Iâ€™m a 5th of liquor and a bitch from a hat trick
When it comes to rap or ass Iâ€™m the man just ask Jaclyn.
My dicks rcvd more than email or faxes
In the mouth
In the twat
Or the asses
Iâ€™m the bad kid in all your high school classes
That crashed when I didnâ€™t ditch
Laughed when you smacked you bitch
Macked the smack bitch and send her back to kiss her man
Fucking burping up bombs dick
I feel so invincible when I step behind the mic and shoot the shit like a pistol.

Hook

From all the woods in Cali

To the Gâ€™™s in NY
All the players in Miami
To the Thugs in the Chi
I bet your bitch Iâ€™™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
Everybody in Texas pushinâ€™™ them drop-top rides
We getting crunked down in Atlanta where the clubs get live
I bet your bitch Iâ€™™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with

Verse 3

In NY they call me Bambino
I got that homerun flow
Like the murders row
In Cali they call me Nubomb
In chi they call me Nubomb
In the summer time cruising Michigan ave.
In ATL they call me bomb shawty
Know that
In Texas
I put that boom, boom, boom, boom, boom in the back
Iâ€™™m MIA if Iâ€™™m flying to cays
You wonâ€™™t find me for a week
Iâ€™™ll be past out drunk on a beach
I got this hobby
It ainâ€™™t rap its money
If I ainâ€™™t gettin it spittin it
Iâ€™™m slagin crack to junkies
But
I spittin missiles like Glavine and Maddux
Iâ€™™d be Harry Houdini if this rap was magic
Iâ€™™d be Jerry Bruckheimer If we talkin theatrics
I get my Nuts off just call me a ratchet
This shits a classic.

Hook (X2)

From all the woods in Cali
To the Gâ€™™s in NY
All the players in Miami
To the Thugs in the Chi

I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
Everybody in Texas pushinâ€™ them drop-top rides
We getting crunked down in Atlanta where the clubs get live
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with
I bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce with me
Bounce with

Shit is so sick
Unforgettable
Got complete on the beat box
We do 4 verses over here
Boom, Boom, Boom
Itâ€™s Complete now
Fuck, I figured it being the first track on the CD I better go big
Cause I ainâ€™t going home this time.

Fuck a beat box
Compose beats with completes vox
Make the streets talk like its detox
Iâ€™ll bet your bitch Iâ€™ll bet your bitch I make you bounce with me,
Iâ€™ll bet your bitch Iâ€™ll make you bounce
Bounce with me yeah
Now that itâ€™s out
It really ainâ€™t a secret
Nubomb about to shine like my rhymes are covered in sequins
I agree believe is seeing
But breathing means more to me than your life
So bro watch who you beef with.
Fuck budgets
You think your stuntin
Wait till my number hit the billboard 100
Complete please keep the beat runnin
You fuckin want it like I want it?
I run it. Iâ€™m taking over this year
Say the same shit
Letâ€™s see whose frontinâ€™
Bounce back with a bounce track
Clownin hoâ€™s
Here to finish what I started
5 years ago
Finally you get to see the product of a years work

This ain't the last
It's the first
Now its time for track 2's verse

Lyrics submitted by Tim.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>