

More Fire

Koly P

More fire, more fire tell the judge to suck my d**k its no wire 2x
Mmm] yard man more fire , tell the judge suck my dick its no wire
Yard man more fire , tell the judge suck my d*ck its no..

I been put before the X NoW they calling me the best
See you had that silver spoon & I had less.

Bitch I never had shit [mmm]

Now I'm blessed

Im koly casanova higher than a pigeon nest

Now I'm thinking bout that rover boy

I might just blow a check

I'm koly bipolar put a quarter round my neck

My daddy was a hustler , 89 he had a Vest [mhmhm]

89 he had the vet , on your mark get set

Im bout to Shoot em in his neck

[*] Nigga Get wrong getting stretched

See Koly p a beast

im TRex I had to get my weight up , then I had to flex

Tell XXL I won't now so fuck next

On that Dj Khaled shit , the kolyons, we the best!

You can find me in the Lex

Steady Popping molly dead fresh

Said I want Them double Rs on head rest

[.....] I rather have a necklace

Koly consuer I eat beats like this for breakfast

You kan king me , u pussy still playing checkers

That Chopper like a drill so I call it black & decker

That Chopper hit u and yo bitches bisexual

That 40 itll Push a pussy nigga like a pretzel .

I'm bout to turn it up

That Marlboro pump will make ya crump and 31 he laying down he need a bump(?)

I done did everything. But take the stand and fuck punks

Everytime I hit the club Them stupid hoes shake they rumps

To these Bitches I'm like fecies in this water just like seaweed these real niggas leave me just like kesy [meeee]

im kolyonn

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Fresh out the belly of a beast, every nigga that I loved die for slugs in the streets
These hoes they gon fuck but they gon judge u off yo jeep
I fucked her for the 40 just to get her face beat
Lil Jordan Serving quarters in the noya back street
We bring it to the war like 21 like pack beef
My niggas got deported for coke in back seat
To the hoes ima dog to koly p im lassy
bout to take it back to Tallahassee
Boo had them pounds in the basket he wrap them thangs up like Easter baskets
We call a louie and flew best believe they taxing
Met a plug a bethune then we went to classics
Got a lick at FAU I used to serve them acid
Everyday I'm dead fresh I deserve a casket
That nail polish remove We move we call it dope or magic
I dont even need a brick give me a 4 and a bastard[idk?)
More fire, more fire tell the judge to suck my d**k its no wire 4x
[Take the what & leave the what?]

Lyrics Submitted by BRIYAH

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