

Bleszt "Comments 2008"

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[Chorus]

I Got Comments
And You Know It
Got Some Brand New Photos
Ima Post It Then Own It Like
Myspace Myspace Myspace Myspace

I'm Gettin Love From Everybody Who Sees
Postin Up My Status So My Friends Can Read Like
Myspace Myspace Myspace Myspace

[Verse 1]

Ok I Met Her On The Space
She Told Me Take Her To Her Prom
I See Her Boyfriend Hatin Like The Nigga Tom
I Aint Never Pushed A Kilo But I'm From The Bricks
And I don't Run With Jack & Jill But I Come From The Hill
Now Where Your Team At? We Tryna Run Em Out
My Movement Runs The City Your Team Just Runs They
Mouth
Dolla Shows Me Love Say My name When The Music
Stop
Achoooooooooooooooooo Then The Music Drops
I'm Gettin Adds. I'm Gettin Comments Hater
So Many messages You'd Swear I Was An Operator
Yea. Young Tom On The Space
Aka Mr Drop A Bomb On The Space. Brick Bandits

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

It Goes One For My Comments (Ow) Two For My Page
(Ow)
Now Clap Yo Hands If I'm On Your Top 8
Like A Typewriter Stuck On My Wrist.
Ima Be Typin All Nite On This
And You Can Ask My Nigga Sick. Ask My Cousin Roc.
Ask My Cousin Skillz. Nigga I Rock. Nigga I Rock. Nigga
I Rock.

Now it's Nothin To The Club Kings.
I'm A Loose Bang. I Do Dumb Thangsz.
Like This One Chic. She Said My Swag Hot.
So I made Her Add Skillz. Then I Made Her Add Roc.

[Chorus At Low Volume]

Why? Cause that's My Cousin
Yea Nigga that's My Cousin
And Aint No Fun Unless The Cousins Get Some
Aint No Fun Unless The Cousins Get Some Say Ay

Clears Throat

[Bleszt Talking]

God. 137 Friend Requests? I Guess Cause I'm Mr.Brick
Bandits

[Verse 3]

Ow. Everybody Crowds. Mr Brick Bandits
Yo Your Pockets Look Like Cows. I Pull Em Out My
Pocket.
And Drop A Couple Pounds. Pounds. Pounds. Pounds.
Owwwww
Add My Page Or I'm Throwing A Fit.
You Know It Aint Bleszty If It Aint This.
You Know You Aint Special If You Aint On My List.
Cause I'll Take You Off My Top If You Don't Comment
My Pix.
So Watch This. I Got 4, 5, 6, Hundred Comments On My
Brand New Flix.
New Flip Flops While I'm Countin Thick Knots Cause
Time Is Money Like Tick (Skillz) Tock (Roc)

[Chorus]

Ok it's Young Tom On The Space.
Aka Mr Drop A Bomb On The Space. Ya.
So Nigga Stay In Your Place don't Get Mad
Cause Your Wifey Got Me On Her Top 8. Hehe.

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