

## Bleszt "This Song"

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[Chorus]

Inky Dinky Shirt Jeans Read Levis  
Need I. Say More. I don't Have To Reply  
Dope Boy Magic Mister Brick Bandits  
Got The Game On Lock Like A Bike On Sanford  
Pockets Lookin Hungry And They Startin To Look Flat  
I Grab A Couple Twenties Now They Startin To Look Fat  
I Work Em Out A Little Now They Got A Six Pack  
Then I'm Back Up On My Grind And I Never Look Back  
Look At My Swag, A Towel can't Dry It  
Trump can't Buy It And You Niggas can't Deny It  
I'm Startin A Riot From The Hood To Myspace  
It's Amazin Like Grace And I'm Amazin Like Grace  
In The Sea Of My Faith It Goes Over My Waist  
And I Never Look Back I'm Tryna Win My Race  
Cause If I Look Back I Might Trip On My Lace  
And End Up In Ninth Place

Hehe Lets Go

[Chorus]

Jeans Used To Sag, Now They Just Drag  
Hangin Off My Boots As I'm Walkin Down The Ave  
Rockstar Belt Hangin Dirty Like A Rag  
Carryin My Money In That Brown Duffle Bag  
Niggas Got Mad When My Team Got Founded  
Head A Couple Tracks Then The Whole Hood Crowded  
Then We Got Groupies, You Know I Love My Groupies  
All My Girls Bad, But My Girls Aint Grounded  
Niggas Think They Rap Nice Niggas Act Hype  
Ask Black Mic, I Grind Like The Block Was A Half-Pipe  
Letchu Boys Eat Now U Know I Want My Lunchback  
You Think You Ballin Off One Track And One Stack  
Cut That, You Know My Steelo When The Clubs Packed  
Stay Posted On The Wall Like A Thumbtack  
You Talkin Bout Your Money, I Been There, Done That  
My Name Rings Bells Like The Notre Dame Hunhback

[Chorus]

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