

F-one The Don "Panic"

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This shit rite here this shit rite here is the next
generation rap nigga
I'm tired of bullshit outside f-one the don bmh nigga if
u want real shit nigga
It s me it s for u bmh papoorage

Chorus

Yeah I got ur rap in panic wit my tite rhymes
My swag make u feel extatic

Yeah no nigga don t panic
When I put my hands in my pocket
It s not for the semis

Yeah talk to mayyy y all niggas wann talk to mayy
Cuz I'm the best nigga
Talk to mayyy y all niggas wann talk to mayy

Man I roll in the streetz wit a bitch who follows,
I hope the stash is ready if u want dinero
Don t try to be smart nigga that s my field if it s missin
one ounce I put my gun to ya teeth
Ready to beef I want blood don t look for my team we
got hammers in our trucks like fat in your meal
U wann stop me u wann rob me u wann diss me that
means u wann ya ass stabbed and let the street dirty
Look now I escape the misery I'm good in the hood wit
my baby girly I'm r to da a c h l d now I look so fresh
they wann kno about me yeahhh
Bmh recordz when we rap everybody wann sell records
I'm the best the king I'm f to da o
This nigga who gets money and no c e o u kno

Chorus

Yeah I got ur rap in panic wit my tite rhymes
My swag make u feel extatic

Yeah no nigga don t panic
When I put my hands in my pocket
It s not for the semis

Yeah talk to mayyy y all niggas wann talk to mayy

Cuz I'm the best nigga
Talk to mayyy y all niggas wann talk to mayy

Yall niggas rap rap and don't kno how to rap
How u niggas gonn rap when you kno that I rap
I got a big dick a big gun a big car at big house the best
mothafucka flo what u gonn do about it
When I hustle in da streetz somebody is laughin now
I'm ballin in my crib somebody is cryin
We pop bottles in da club, feel good in da club cuz me
and my niggas got bitches in da club

Now move ya hips this is a hit
Baby u look sexy when u move like it
Now move ya hips this is a hit
Make my friends go crazy baby I want it I'm the best
baby I'm the best
Don t try to in front when u don t kno how to act we
ballin in da westside
We ballin in da westside baby u kno u knooo yeaah

Chorus
Yeah I got ur rap in panic wit my tite rhymes
My swag make u feel extatic

Yeah no nigga don t panic
When I put my hands in my pocket
It s not for the semis

Yeaaaah talk to mayyy y all niggas wann talk to mayy
Cuz I'm the best nigga
Talk to mayyy y all niggas wann talk to mayy

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