

Fabulous

"Mo Brooklyn, Mo Harlem, Mo Southside"

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[Fabulous]

Check my resume, look back at my past to this present
day

Always been a pirate who been tryna find what treasure
lay

Castle on the hill, far from where the peasants stay
Steel in sock drawer, my dresser is where the desert
lay

Put the Audemar away, today feel like a present day
Raindows in my diamonds, you would think my bezels
gay

Passion, Pain, Pleasure, Trey knocking in the Escalade
li be in the drivers seat, my passenger name is Desirae
36 24 40 what her measure say

Here today, gone tomorrow and I just met her
yesterday

We already eating yall tryna make reservae
We making movies while yall sit on couches pressing
play

Mmoney aint on your mind, what you thinking doesn't
count

li did sneaker boxes , now I does accounts

Sstill keep it hood aint no half way shit

Can do a suit with a fitted on some draft day shit

Aand maybe I'm too busy to hear what the talent blind
say

In the club buying roses like its valentines day bitch

They find them niggas in a meat locker soon

Have their mommas crying like they in the heats locker
room wassup !

[Chorus]

Mo Brooklyn, Mo Harlem, Mo Southside

Yyou catch that body nigga better have that alibi

You never know it might just be your time to that ride

Tto them pearly white gates watch that suicide

[Vado]

Who am I? nudy fly with a cutie pie

Burning pot, turtle top watching cooley high

Shoot high, one in your calf like the boobie got

Suit and tie then comit suicide like he knew to die
Haaa, Bright lights I vision
House full of birds I'm like Mike Tys' with pigeons
Wwhite mics religion if not ice and linen

You gave me your word then that right price was giving
Trend setters, Hamptons live better
In the mansions lamping, plaid pants a thin sweater
Top floor gusevoir see me with bench pressers
Slimes that push weight but aint hit the gym never
Like quarters got red orders
Bags over bags stash house look like horters
Avon home tell marlo these my corners
Matress tight walls we snatching wife daughters
Only dimes keep on my time sheet
Catch a jukes hit with the biscuit for that 9 piece
Already marketing plan it never my minds sleeps
Lime green headphones, Jimmy I need some Slime
Beats

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

Moneys the focus, ashtray's to the top a hundred
roaches
Pretty head on hotel sofas in this town of dreams and
hoppers
Dont approach us, watch the common stretchers lead
to comas
Sold out shows and Louie shoulders, way I rap I need a
bonus
Who can hold us? the OG rollers New York city's coldest
Sour diesel, weed aromas, numb of casualties of
soldiers
My position, remains the same while niggas change
and switching
Politics from famous living, heavy chains and brainless
women
Place to swim in, 22 spinning leather grace the linen
If you find a space forgive em, gangstas cant erase the
sinning
Ducking po po, the 2k winners Banks, Vado, and Loso
Brooklyn, Queens, to Harlem 44 slip around here you'll
be promo
I'm fresh, designer down to sweats proolly grip the
thousand x
My style whats next, booshe hound next to the housing
jets
Life reflects from big diamonds domino with calmer
flow
Feel like I'm popping shit, rounding homicide everytime

I go
Thousand dollar tipping, Impala whipping recline and
go
Pounding out ya sister then give her pound, time to roll

[Chorus]

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