

Fabulous "Roger That"

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[feat. Freck Billionaire]

[Intro:]

Breaker breaker 1 9*

I am here now all the competition are dead

There are no survivors I'm here now

I repeat they're all dead do you copy?
Roger that ro ro roger that
My team about green rondo roger that

I take the li to the head like a dodger hat

I do big baby, where they do it larger at?

These niggas dead, where the hell they chrager at?

These bitches washed up straight up out the
laundromat

I'm so far head of my rivals

When I show up it kills them, dead on arrival

They said new york is dead well I lead the revival

I guess I'm just built to last breathe of survival

Unstoppable, unbreakable, I keep 1 9 like breaker
breaker do

Shorty said wat it do is wat I make her do

Get ha on the first shot yea I 1 take ya boo

Now she need the black mamba badder than the lakers
do

I ddt the pussy I'm jake the snake to u

Put them in the coffin I'm the undertaker 2

She met the GOD now her man gonna meet his maker 2

What's beef? that question is mistakable
I mean I have had a well done steak or two

But as far as rap niggas go, we slaughter cows

Apron on, tape a song, flow slaughter house

You niggas porter house

Filet t-bones

I'm Macaulay Culkin homes leave me alone

I'm in the zone who wants some of this college d

You sorry ass niggas owe me a apology

I'm a bout a dollar g

Master in grindnology

Groupie ass niggas must have took astrology

Cause all they do is follow stars

Pride won't digest, we don't swallow ours

Swagger out this world, I get my style from mars

You add that with the fact that loso spit a solid bars

You understand why competition is instinct

Them boys is gone, word to nsync
I'm the black timberlake and black timberlands

They all dead, you can send back the ambulance
Breaker breaker 1 9

This is west philly freck
He wasn't lying, there's no competition left

It nothing but dead rappers everywhere

Fake chains all over the ground everywhere

Please stand by
It's west philly freack stuttin on the breaker break

I put them oils in the hood like quaker steak

O.G. kush yes I do the wake and bake

I got the circles and the squares bitch take a shape

So holla at me if u niggas tryna find the key

I get that ass tuned up like a minor key
Mr. bar from bar, rappers need to buy a line

I'll get you v.i.p. passes to the?

I be running threw shutting down mad spots

Out in shorthill's mall I'm the mascot

In a alaska you couldn't find a colder nigga

I still push it in the hood like a stroller nigga
I still crack the block up like meet the browns

And if your money right I might let you meet the
pounds

I pop rose like the shit is still a draft

I'm so cool that them young bitches fill a draft

Street fat boy, yes we the casket flowers

West philly freack, I will get your casket lowered

I dare tomorrow, breaker breaker 1 9er

I'm the king of all the one liners

A hundred thousand for the watch, yah chipped in

And I ain't ask them for a bargain I just chipped in

Down in bar harbor when I hit his chopper tooth
I got that amex that look like shaka zulu

On some real shit motherfucker credit school

Cause when you got the cake, what you need the credit
for?

I'm usually in the cut like nip/tuck
Or that tangerine coop getting licked up
That's just how we go down when the woman kick it
They know I'm gettin money like the winning ticket
West philly freck I be on that road strapped
When it's gettin to be fly I'm the road map
Oh my GOD this beyond what you could have imagined
This is this is this is worse then the black pleg
I never seen anything of this kind of devastation
Um of Catastrophic coportions
I think we have a instinction level on our hands
Dead bodys everywhere
Eww it reeks of dead rapper down here
I'm gonna need to get outta here
Roger that

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