

Ace Hood "Bout Me"

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(Ace Hood verse 1:)

Mr. Hood
Nigga I'm good
Ace hood
Face good
Wish a nigga would
Take this
Bake this
Feed it to the wolves,
These muthafukas should
I'm beatin' like band wood ,
That black flag swag is part of my man hood,
That pistol on that seat is just keepin' ya man good,
I'll pop his top like drops and can goods,
I'm gutta
Tell you one thing 'bout me
I'm stuck to duh green
Like coke to the feens
And if by all means
Just pay me in all green
Sprite chasin' the promethezine
I'm on leen,
Ball Greez my dude
We goon ya whole team,
I'm him them dangers ask ya man mane
15 bottles of Rose and champaign
Niggas dey know duh name
And understand the game
I know you see the chain
It's We the Best the game..

(Ace Hood chorus:)

Bitch I'm ruthless
Boy I'mma G
And you don't know a muthafukin' thang 'bout me
One thang 'bout me
I do it for duh streets
I duo it fa duh killas and dem young OGs
Tell you this about me,
'Bout me , 'bout me ,
'Bout me,
I'mma G I'mma rock wit' dat beat

Tell u diz about me,
'Bout me,
'Bout me,
'Bout me, I'mma keep dat black flag on me,tell you dat
about me..

(Ballgreezy verse 2:)

I'mma stack my bread and fuck nigga's hoes,
Shoot dice,drink liquor and sell dope,
Tote fire stay fresh err where I go
Pop pills n while I'm gettin' my goon on
Pack extra clips and get my suit on
Ask bitch ass niggas who wanna move wrong
So if you got it on ya mind let a nigga know
So I could show you dat duh nine send niggas home
Otha then dat duh street niggas love Greez
Even doe dey baby mama wanna fuck me
I'm 100 'bout everything duh boy do
That's why duh crowd behind me err where I move
And you can tell by duh swag Greez 'bout money,
And I don't play no games when it's 'bout money,
I do it for dem young niggas dat pop beams,the hot
boys wit' big Stacks cops see...

(Ace Hood chorus:)

Bitch I'm ruthless
Boy I'mma G
And you don't know a muthafukin' thang bout me
One thang 'bout me
I do it for duh streets
I do it fa duh killas and dem young OGs
Tell you this about me,
'Bout me, 'bout me ,
'Bout me,
I'mma G I'mma rock wit dat beat
Tell you this about me,
'Bout me,
'Bout me,
'Bout me, I'mma keep dat black flag on me,tell you dat
about me..

(Ace Hood verse 3:)

Ayy where my goons at?
Where my G's at?
Where dem killas n dem zoe's stayin' so strapped?
Broward County on the map dats a known fact,
And when I talk back people runnin' fo' flat(blillaaat)
And night see the light you could follow dat
..I creep all black.
So straped,
Fuck rap get ya baby boy kidnapped,

Black flag my rag got the wrist wrap..
We stilla G when I walked out of pintack,
Cuz I'm me
Whose he? We could end dat,
Street nigga ain't no time for dat chit chat,
I'm cold like Coronas in a 6 pack
Ace Hood gettin' head like a ball cap
One thing about me I don't call back,
Fall back I'm addicted to the brown bag
MC Hammer swag,
"Can't touch dat"..

(Ace Hood chorus:)
Bitch I'm ruthless
Boy I'mma G
And you don't know a muthafukin' thang 'bout me
One thang 'bout me
I do it for duh streets
I do it for duh killas and dem young OGs
Tell you this about me,
'Bout me, 'bout me ,
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I'mma G I'mma rock wit dat beat
Tell you this about me,
'Bout me,
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'Bout me, I'mma keep dat black flag on me,tell you dat
about me..

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