

Jacob "Boom"

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Yeah
Tell em
Yeah
Weezy bad
Na really I'm good
Sound like a T-Rex live under my hood betta know da
tec
live under my seat
Put you in tha ground
Now you live under my feet
All white diamonds on the front of my teeth
And you better put the O in front of my G
The bullshit they talkin doesn't come to my knee
Im like a linebacker don't run it by me
My two best friends will accompany me
And right now they are in my dungarees sleep
One name Mac one name Nina
They hit ya make ya do the Macarena
Where ya tool
Ya gonna need like a muf**ka
And I am so New Orleans like a muf**ka
Its young money and we eatin get ya own suppa
Make me go off in the trunk get da bonecrusher
tec's ak's i leave da scene ugly
Chest head face - arm leg stomach
I neva been afraid I aint scared of nothin
Because I got my thang my thang my thang
Hear that bitch go boom
Boom [5x]
You hear them gun's like boom
Boom [5x]
Yeah
They like the way I ball they call me hot sauce
They know i keep that toaster you can be my pop-tart
I neva had height but boy I got heart
I aint gotta speak I just let my car talk
I got more clips than any movie you saw
I pull up on ya like I need some grey poupon
Hard hat no but I got tha tool on
And you should be my paper if ever tha tools drawn
Yeah
Flow retarded when I spit I get my drool on

I don't rap I just shit like a newborn
I don't write I just spit like a tooth gone
So tell them haters cut it out like a coupon
How come that chopper sound like a new bomb
Little nigga gotta hold da bitch wit two arms
I got dat heat tha fire and tha lukewarm
Im on ya heels like a shoe horn
tec's ak's i leave the scene ugly
Chest head face - arm leg stomach
I neva been afraid I aint scared of nothin
Because I got my thang my thang my thang
Hear that bitch go boom
Boom [5x]
You hear them gun's like boom
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