

## Mavis Staples

### "Mo Flow"

Visit "[Mo Flow](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Skeme:]

Look, more flow than a little bit  
Niggas is more dough than a little bit shit  
More flow than a little bit,  
Niggas is get more dough than a little bit  
I've been in and out of state nigga is even round and  
here  
Nigga you ain?t even gotta play  
Get a... up, if life is a bitch I get a...  
?cause I?m fucking that quick only difference is I ain?t  
even ducking that bitch  
You can?t fuck with me, hey nigga you know what?s up  
with me  
Bitch couldnt? even get a part from me  
And these hoes... fucking free  
So pimp pimp a ride, I?m trying to figure how to liquor  
the dight  
Like real nigga shit I lick the day  
Whether bar is deff on the brick to yey  
Still talking this trap shit,  
Niggas just talking that rap shit  
Well my black clips, we brother malcom that black shit  
Black fist, pop pop, cold flow nigga bar bar  
Chris cross in that clip dog  
Bitch like I make you nigga chop chop  
Ah, on my one two, nigga all the hoes that I run through  
REAL deserve to see ?cause I?ve been through hell  
Like men what the hell, at least I deserve to see L  
Talking five hundred, your pussy ain?t good to the five  
run it  
Track me never thought like pimp see no,  
P no, prize you, my sweet dough, all my see no,  
All my sweet dough when I toast the glass with the  
three hoes,  
Three hoes, yeah nigga you know I?ma need those,  
Word up to my... I got dick want it bitches like DO  
Lifestyles and I?m almost famous,  
So close I can damn that taste it,  
And revenge is sweet all my clothes expensive get talk  
as she  
I need a palms on the B, listen all the parts like shit,

I go wrong on the beat and scratch it the dub pull bars  
on the B  
Like an animal what a can of dough,  
CP3 with a hand of bro, I dare one for the three so three  
In this SOX nigga wait too deep, he?s no me nigga, he?  
s too sweet  
Never see me nigga I?m G, we just act nigga we no  
speak  
Unless you talk money nigga me no speak, like silent  
my style no style is  
So violent, I?m fly shit with no pilot, this pure here I  
come try it  
I goes up, leave it all on the base little dog back back  
Lil dog need space the crew is here is a new year  
The flow let em know the shit they say

Mo flow, more dough, new year, more hoes, more  
hoes, more hoes, more hoes

[Iggy Azalea:]

Take a break skin let a man to do it  
And if the start of my flame let?s my to flew it  
Spin hard to dru I need a bitch that I had to stew it  
At least I?m in whole like a rubics  
... to prove it, let us think in the head I?m not to prove it  
Ain?t trying be a G ?cause easy do it  
Coby in the fought shit shoot it,  
Simple metaphor I rap for my dogs for... rap bitch your  
casket on the clothes  
Like wards get the shit dissolved,  
But I don?t mean no gangsta shit, now keep it red if  
you?re trying to go,  
They ain?t told you I?m a soldier boy, I?m Superman  
that hoe,  
Got city keeping first so I do that,  
The rest will prosper now the game gotta a root back  
the thing be a breeze  
You?re saying no, no who that  
Hungry in raps what a food that  
At the top before you can think  
This game girl I rule, I got them more than ink  
Frame for the brain, for the fame, for the change, for  
the pain, for the frame colder  
Frame for the brain, for the flame... like that?s some  
yoga  
And a juzz of money, money comes to the money so  
react I can?t stop hold up  
Trip for the flow, when I spit it so nasty ugly ogar

Mo flow, more dough, new year, more hoes, more  
hoes, more hoes, more hoes

Visit [Mavis Staples](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.