

Tyga

"BMF Freestyle"

Visit "[BMF Freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tyga]

First of all I aint feeling y'all
Feel the f-cking heat defrost
Fill the spoon full of food
Aint enough to feed the room
I don't have to goon, twizla boy split you to
Cherry red Rover roof
Crips to confuse you
You can say I blue's you
Better than I bruised you
All you n-ggas copycats doing sh-t I used to
Oh you tatted too, n-gga f-ck you
My b-tch aint got no tatts I hit her from the back
I spend south of France all that other sh-t is wack
Sling shot it in the ear than I let the sh-t collapse
Money is my pet peeve, give me hourly
If there is none at all, than I'm pissed off
I listen to Rick Ross and I know Ricky Ross
I'm Leonardo in Inception, reserve my section
I do dreams put you in a bubble, benz or Lexus
I Will Smith the necklace, I do it effortless
B-tch all eyes on me
The future's in my eyes,
(?) b-tches, b-tches bring lies
One n-gga jealous than the muthfucker dies
Figure you aint scary if you did the crime
Now prepare it's dinnertime
Dimmer the lights, lemon with ice
Look it at twice it's fizzling sprite
Brown do the belly nice
No coca cola, I don't drink soda
Black beenie n-gga, like a f-cking smoker

They say I'm bout to blow up like super nova
Put your helmet on, the bulldozing dopest
How you sh-tting on 'em and aint got sh-t on 'em
It killes me to know it, you Melanie Fiona
Ohhh, remove yourself from my scrotum
Ohhh, remove yourself, remove yourself
Ohhh, remove yourself from my scrotum
Pull your whole car I thought I told you.
[End]

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

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