

# Tyga

## "B.M.F."

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First of all I ain't feeling y'all  
Feel the fucking heat defrost  
Fill the spoon full of food  
Ain't 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 niggas copycats doing shit I used to  
Oh you tatted too, nigga fuck you  
My bitch ain't got no tats I hit her from the back  
I spend south of France all that other shit is wack  
Sling shot it in the ear than I let the shit 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  
Bitch all eyes on me  
The future's in my eyes,  
[?] bitches, bitches bring lies  
One nigga jealous than the muthfucker dies  
Figure you ain't 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 nigga, like a fucking smoker  
They say I'm bout to blow up like super nova  
Put your helmet on, the bulldozing dopest  
How you shitting on 'em and ain't got shit 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.

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