

Young RoDDie "Flowin"

Visit "[Flowin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

suckas wanna flow how i rap but can't rap how i flow
check the shit the hard way baby

[Verse 1]

see the beat is ninety-one but my age is vice versa
niggas say they hot but a lot is vice versa
half of you suckas go hard for the curse
thinking verse come wiser, advertise a
three word lingo and shit comes worse
eight bars bang em out, disco fever so eager
done said, he be laughing at simple mathematics
laughing at people is a bad habit
you're a smart fuckin aleck, dude you pathetic
but you trine look G in your Nike Athletics
say you been around the world and watched "1 Night in
Paris"
you're the type of guy that make Kevin Federline look
like the real thing
now stop with them name drops, I'm ashamed of
knowin them names
then continue with them white jokes, put him in the bing
like I don't get shot for the truth that I bring
still don't get my shit I let it ring
from Camer to the U.S. and Canada to Germany
make 'em janitors get mad at me, 'cause ay heads be
bumpin
my shit so crazy
and i can't stop flown like dude fuckin 'em hoes
listen to a hot beat, i wanna be on
do this shit on my own, play it down like the Astros
cut the Afro and throw a Z on it
hoes didn't love it that much though I was good-looking
now it's off the chain like nigga you good cooking
still good-looking, haters they fall back
known in a few years that nigga be all that
my bigness is zipped into multiple formats
no matter what you frontin with compared to me it's still
whack
enemies can't impress me with big gats

one verse is sufficient and does murder your six tracks
plus your freestyles and that one hit on wax, fuck it

[Pre-Chorus]

flow is so erotic, bitches know roddie

going so melodic, alone or with the bad merodicc
no matter if you wanna party, grab yourself a forty
we be getting down baby, check it out hard baby

[Chorus]

and I'ma rep when I flow, I'ma flow when I rap
ain't no messing up no rap with my flow
suckas wanna flow how i rap but can't rap how i flow
so they messing up their rep with no flow, that's how it
goes

[Verse 2]

see you thought this was a banger but that shit be vice
versa
this is a demonstration homes and i don't mean to hurt
you
do what you do, or what you think you do
and I'ma do what I do, 'cause I know what I do, it's real
lotto fools manage to overrate their own rhyme ability
wanna rock facilities with shit that's silly, so confessing
their stupidity
s-t-i-double L claiming their beats is jiggy
then tryna mess with 'em chicks and their pertinent
tithes
according to them jimmies confirming them suckas
should be really
top of the fuckin billies plus getting a lotta millies
though lack of ability's jumping like Milly Vanilly
are you down for that nitty-gritty?

[Pre-Chorus]

flow is so erotic, bitches know roddie
going so melodic, alone or with the bad merodicc
no matter if you wanna party, grab yourself a forty
we be getting down baby, check it out hard baby

[Chorus]

and I'ma rep when I flow, I'ma flow when I rap
ain't no messing up no rap with my flow
suckas wanna flow how i rap but can't rap how i flow

so they messing up their rep with no flow, that's how it
goes

[Verse 3]

nowadays niggas is trying to diddy
society again trying to catch me silly
see I ain't got a squad hope the lord is with me
but I'm comfortable alone 'cause my breeze is nifty,
sucka
damn

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

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