B!gt!m Young Dopeness "Fly Boy"

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tha game needs change so ima du it like obama wud, bombin beats up do it up like osama wud be reppin hoods rippin turf up in every town im so fly that my feet is liftin off thah ground listen here, thah kid is so nasty wit it hustle here, aint fraid tuh throw a stack up in it cus see we bak up in it we makin dough tuh spend it and if yu wannah go we will get right up in it we aint thah type tuh start a war like this and never finish yah life is like yah celly fam, go keep trak ah yah minutes cus man u in our buisness, toss u like dirty syringes we known tuh be fly, duck when we drive by

listen up maine, people, listen with yah life i slice up a trak like disectin with a knife i try to ignore all thah pain and suffering from music killing artists

taking beats and ssuffocating, man im being honest see me im beat boxing like muhammid im on it, a big long hit of that strong shit everyone love em nobody flyer nobody menah im spittin nuches and droppin bombs like over heroshima

this thah way we gon treat em, meet him and greet him ima god to thah game, bow down, not narsistic but ima keep it realistic, steamy hot, burn yah like a barrel, of a shooting pistol leave yah terrible kom at me man im darin you

yuh hear it here main, i say that we aint lyin pour it up its pre heated, fools el be fryin yah goons el be dyin straight sprayed in thah face my bars capable of erasin a whole race and watch this put it to thah test its bettah than this otha shit that u kall thah best its almost done, but i have just begun go home nad lock yah doors

make sure them thing is shut trust thah feelin in yah gut listenin to me is a must im here tuh make yah minds bust and im thah best wit it trust yul never find another like me reportin in now im out big t

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