

Blakroc**"Stay Off The Fuckin' Flowers"**

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Uh...yo

Ah-uh

Word

Up in the bleachers, in the penthouse, frontin
Stole burnin a half a bird
Ulaka out they lexus burnin
We eatin esco, bitch, green pea soup
Corrine coup
In the front
With twelve rickshaws ready to stunt
Roll the blunts ladies
Use string or pussy
Ray glay me my man
Honest 700 grand out the whizzy
Then the phone rang
Bling bling bling
Yey yo king
Two more ice packs comin'
Forty bundles of onion
Roll the reefer to the maxium
Sax playin
Lay on the drums, the Jefferson song
I'm ready to cum
She lookin at me with a relevant stare
Know my pocket's the only hair
To come up out the hood stay here
Piss the merlot out
Trot my little thing downstairs
Cause anything other than that, we all willionaires
Can't forget that
The ziplocks is get back
None of that overnight shit
We sellin seconds pa hit back

Sean hey yo

Its stupid hot

Take the shotty wit u

You and barkem, make it pop

Them niggaz from the golden era

Lemonade leathers

Who don't give a fuck if they die
They more high
They're soliders in the streets
They rebels
Bubble for motherfuckin money
With bitches rockin stilettos
So when the drought hit
They on their shit
The sheeps come out
Lovin' to see cypher powers
They cowards
Stay off the fuckin' flowers

Rockin' a skull full of waves
Four frames on his chain
Jamaican accent
Fresh out of Toronto, we black skin
Young black panther M.O.
Love Wallen Reynolds
He on the crack spot
We know it as the trap shop
Adidas down sterling brown
Uncles is traffikers
Lifestyle growing spectacular
Green grass smuggles with green hash
Them niggas dont need cash
They only play fresh and rock mean glass
The dream stash only when the good boy last
These are all ruthless niggas who don't seem glad
Left her ass in the back of the gas
Station
Never know shorty's in it
Its only glocks with mags here da
Feds come
Niggas is bagged
No, give'em his bag
These are ninjas in rags
Rock your flags

Uh
Yeah
Uh-huh
Yeah, yeah
Uh-huh
Word
For real
Give a fuck
Yeah
It's that fly shit
It's that mother fuckin' fly shit
Word up

I'm gone, nigga
One...

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