

Mack Maine

"Poo Shooter Flow"

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(Verse)

Fresh up that new ass hole, you hear?
Fresh up poo shooter,
I cop two ruggers,
Don't make me spray or aimin things at yo soup coolers
I fuck with real niggas, like the izzle
Fo shizzle my nizzle, get the fuck out my grizzle,
I'm a grizzly, I'm roaming through the forest, I don't
really know no chorus
Wuzzup big booty Dolore? She living round the corner
from the florist
With my man made get her flowers,
Niggas fucking around, my people will coming and
shoot you's, regular powders,
So now the case be closed, cuz they think it was drug
related
And niggas know that I get the cake and the thugs
don't hate it
Real niggas they congratulate, they happy to see I
made it,
At least one of us have made this shit, I be love saving
shit,
Real nigga, all day, freestyle in the hallway,
Feeling like I'm juvy, wussup with Sean with that bootie?
Till I come over here she a cutie, what's up Red? What's
up with that heat?
Yeah, we can do it right here on the sofa, we don't
need no bed,
Shouts out to moddie, that boy keeping the shawty,
But I round in Maserati, in old school huaraches,
Nigga don't want beef with me and my people
Yeah we real, we just cup out the license, man our
weapons they concealed
But we got dirty browners, for when it's time to get real
gangsta
Niggas hella ancient, but picture that I'm painting
And I'm feeling like I paint I'm like Picasso,
Me and my niggas ride around in the Gallardos
Excuse me, Murcielagos, look nigga that's a Lambo
Tied up and mask up and wagged up like Rambo,
Who the fuck thinkin they got that ammo,

My shots yea they came,
I come through and blast at your flannel
Brains all over your shirt like you waste spaghetti
Slow down, don't blow the whistle yet cuz he ain't ready
Niggas know I'm like Freddy when I come through
In your lil dreams give you nightmares that make a
nigga scream
Yea Dreams & Nightmares like I was Meek Millie
A lot of these hoes silly
Shouts out to all my bitches out there up in Philly
Someone but be more, they got their raises under their
tongue
And some of these little niggas 15 they got a gun,
So they ain't got no license, they had one since they
was 12,
And nigga blast off that molly and send yo bitch ass to
hell,
I got real niggas ouchea, that's ready to prevail
Shouts out to my nigga Tyrell, yea my nigga Lil Travell
He out there on the pole, still shooting at the door
You fuck around with Lamar, that boy that quick to
spot,
Yeah that's my dog, we went to high school together,
used to cheat
So fuck it, what yall talkin bout nigga? We run the
streets, here out in Cali
Since we was bumping them balis
We was just talking about they about this,
I'm like yeah nigga they belly, I fuck up nigga really
And I don't like these no ratlers,
See me and my nigga we gone gone going back to Cali
Kali nigga

(Outro)

Freestyle champ I'm just like
Fuckin around light one up
Fuckin around, I don't fuck around
Fresh out that ass hole
Nigga was all the lil pussy in here
All the time I was like
You understand me?
I was in the in the right hole
I was like uh you my first, uh you my first
And when I went off in that pool shots in
Oh no, you my hood
You heard me, all these real niggas you understand
out there
You understand?
I know my people listening so I can't really like go off
high
Wanna go off though, fuck with me

This just the appetizer nigga
The next one the entr e, food for thought
Real nigga tho
Oh Haly Grove Wop you did that one
Rest in peace killa stone yea

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