

Fabulous f/ Freck Billionaire

"Mo Cars Mo Hoes"

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[Fabulous] Guess who? It's Loso You know I rhyme a few bars so I could buy a few cars Kick a few flows so I could get a few hoes (x3) [Fabulous] I get bored quick, I switch cars every 5 days It looks like a traffic jam in my driveway Got em bumper 2 bumper, they come with the lumber (Wood grain) '07 and '06, I'm jumpin da numbers (Yes) She thumbin her number (Yes), I hump her and dump her (Yes) Make her gimme head face like she pumpin a jumper They know I'm hood rich, Donald Trump of the pumpers I run with the shooters, Forest Gump with the dumpers Lambo Loso flyin spur spiz Got ya bitch on the right, she mindin her biz You ain't never seen a face fine as hers is Ya lame ass probably home mindin her kids Bad ass son say all kind of curses Grown daughter wearin heels and designer purses I probably wheel em past 20's pokin out tires Ya Robin William ass Playin Mrs. Doubtfire, you get ya mouth wired like a money transfer You call my phone again, I might just let ya honey answer House full of hoes, They call me the bunny rancher The young Dennis Hoff, holla at me when it's soft (Bitch) [Freck Billionaire] Ha Ha, Ya'll know who it is The make it rain man, Mr. Dustin Hoffman himself West Philly Freck, Street Fam, Sizzle records, C.B.L Ya'll know what it is, I got that cranberry thing parked outside right now With that oatmeal inside Like ya cereal bowl in the mornin nigga Let's do it, West Philly Ya need a mule 4 the work nigga, I kno masses This little bitch named Jackie, We call her oat n asses And we don't use the bank nigga, We do it old fashioned Right on top of the box spring No mattress King size, But right now it's full of cash Niggas call me the dentist, They know I pull it fast I know you hatin niggas wanna let ya bullets blast The SLR fully armored, With da bullet glass I got my cleets on, You'll never catch me slippin black Red white and blue tags, call em the Diplomats It's a fact, You would think I had immunity I came from a hood nigga not a community Trump Tower, you ain't got the same room as me I spray ya whole click, killin ya'll in unity Philly Freck got more bars more flows (Mo Cars Mo Hoes) If it cost a quarter mill, then trust me ya boy got it it cost a

hundred thou, Trust me I boycott it We make it rain in
the club, them other dudes cheap I pass dat paper out,
sort of like it's looseleaf [Freck talking] Ya'll know what
the fuck this is nigga Street Family nigga C.B.L city of
brotherly love nigga

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