Marwan Gedeon "Knocking Pictures Off Da Wall"

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Ridin on Benz sippin on a daily basis Quick to hop out on your block and wreck faces Standin slanted' open spaces looking good and standin tall,

Beat Down ya block knockin pictures yo wall

[Yungstar]

Man, I come around your block turnin heads and ridin slow

with a pocket full of money but i gots to get mo standin grain my body swang as i swoop from lane to lane

to be seen without bang is like a piece without a chain jock me, knock me, but that kind of stuff don't stop me, since i've wanna be a balla got the world wanna watch me.

don't hate just wait for me to skate down ya street bald out smoke a sweet with benjamin franklins on my feet

ball fade hit em with shades never afros and braids, we stackin can of raid cause all roaches getting sprayed

not cappin just a reala still making playa choices, show da gat, show da horses, hear my name in different voices,

Juiced up and toed down on my flip makin my rounds, smellin' like a pound drippin finna paint to tires, makin way how I play leanin' hard unless you doze Hopped up huggin Lo's,

with mansion floors and starchy clothes.

chorus 2X

[Lil' Flex]

Man, dats da Garden for real flippin' lexus to Seil Mashin 90 on the feeder with a dark senorita and some long haired Italian, piece and chain medalion, my currency increasin, I'm droppin 50 on they gallon, i gots to come froze, but they all say I'm cold flip slap da cross watch my currency unfold, I think you ride long seven dayz at the creek, Flex tatted on my arm, Hieroglyphics maybe Greek Never brag never boast, fly'n coast to coast on da Plane sip da drank eat'n scrambled eggs and toast Chingale my padre, bought a Lexus for my madre We in a bubble lense smoking swishas on the highway parking on the sand, jumping up outta the van Bezentine around my neck diamonds glissenin on my hand watch us spin heads with my cranberry red remote controlled vcr stretch burbon with beds double stretch limosuine twanky inch bezentine. i live my life upon a hustla could it all be a dream, Exotic beaches and pieces, white tigers on leashes Me and Shane on the way to the lake, the crush Lexus increases in this game on a mission Blainted up expedition, you ain't gotta be all in my face I blind you hoes from a distance, chandeliers in my den, blowin' smoke in the wind you can catch me in a 600 or a big body benz.

chorus 2x

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