+bless+ - BLO UP

{Chorus}

Woah, he ain't feelin' sold

Put his ashes in my blunt, that's just how I roll up I could make these racks in a day, let me show ya Plug said the bottles on the way, I'm 'bout to po' up Pop at anybody, I don't care what set you throw up Feel like Taliban, ho, 'cause I'm 'bout to blow up Whip inside the Lamb, ho, this is not no Lotus Words flyin' out my head, I feel just like a poet

{Verse 1} Reload my lil' weapon Bitch, that be the fuckin' FN This is not no Smith & Wesson Know he pussy, way he textin' Who the fuck you think you testin'? I don't ever get no rest in Gotta teach they ass a lesson, huh His body in the trunk of the truck We don't give no fucks Come and test yo' luck {?} gas, bullets buck Percocets got me stuck His bitch gon' come suck Ho, you better duck Not no NLE, it's NIL, but we gon' uckin' bump Yo' ass must be jumped Tell me, what the fuck you drinkin'? What the hell was yo' ass thinkin'? Body's rotten, now it's stinkin' Gave his bitch a fuckin' spankin'

Diamonds so wet, that shit be sankin' You cannot come touch my rankin', yuh {Chorus} Woah, he ain't feelin' sold Put his ashes in my blunt, that's just how I roll up I could make these racks in a day, let me show ya Plug said the bottles on the way, I'm 'bout to po' up Pop at anybody, I don't care what set you throw up Feel like Taliban, ho, 'cause I'm 'bout to blow up Whip inside the Lamb, ho, this is not no Lotus Words flyin' out my head, I feel just like a poet

{Verse 2}

I'm out the water like Voss, yeah Bitch, I'm a muh'fuckin' boss, yeah Don't really think you across, yeah Watch how that bitch get tossed, yeah Catch it like Randy Moss, yeah So much in, like {?}, yeah Heard you shop at Ross, yeah Ain't never take no loss, yeah

{Outro} (Ay, Geo got the bands, huh?) I take one loss, yeah