

# Bling Blaow (feat. Slimmy B)

## Nef The Pharaoh

[Intro: Nef The Pharaoh]

Still smokin' this fear woods

(wriht wriht wriht wriht)[Verse 1: Nef The Pharaoh]

Bitch look at my motherfuckin' neck (at my neck)

She see me in the traffic and she wrack

These rapper niggas want some money come stratch

Make one false move and get left (pow pow pow)

You was pissed up with no rec time

While I was at the bank like is check time

Chang the barber,bitch I cut every line

[?]

You pussy boys smell like hella period

With the gold [?] you can't be serious (what da fuck)

Fake thugs don't play no fearness

The only one I fear ain't even hearin' us

Icy neck full of rocks

Bitch I wear what made the titanic stop

Where was you at when we was gettin on cops

From tryina stop niggas cack, like literally shit

[Hook: Nef The Pharaoh]

Look at my neck bling blaow

Wow

(x8)

[Verse 2: Slimmy B]

Why your bottom bitch got a nigga a neck froze ?

Diamonds changin colors like a gecko

Bling-Blaow B.B.S make my chest go

Fake nigga, snake nigga, Fuck it let the teck glow

Run up with that bullshit

Now his chest gone

For a long time I was the same nigga slept on

950 yeezys broke bithces getting stepped on

And for my nigga Chang Chang I'll let that tech blow

Real norf nigga never been a dork nigga

Why fuck with y'all ?

Yall the type to go report niggas

Fuck a Honda Civic, I'm a droptop Porsche nigga

Four Five heat stick bounce and torch niggas

SOB bitch if you ain't gang don't pronounce it

Jiggin for them Ps nigga we don't flip ounces

[Nef the Pharaoh]

It's money over here bro please don't come around[Slimmy B]

Diamonds like water I got a young nigga drowning[Hook: Nef The Pharaoh]

Look at my neck bling blaow

Wow

(x8)[Verse 3. Nef The Pharaoh]

Shining like a cristal ball I'm feel the break dance

Nigga test me ? he won't make it

Where your diamonds at ? I can not see 'em in the dark

Lil shrimpie it ain't a compliment I'm calling you a mork

[?] better all the hoes fatter

My neck is on (wow) your nack is on (shut up)

You the type type of nigga who is scared of the diamond testin'

And I'm the type of the nigga that fuck your bitch out from that slum

You sick with the soda left it took you over

You got your jewellery from the middle of the mall

I see you post it

It go twinkle-twinkle punk ass star (punk ass star)

Hope that your diamonds don't hit that hard

My shit hit like a Pimp on his broad

My shit hit like basin a crowd

She try to [?]

I don't need a flash torch I use my chain in the dark (whoa)[Hook: Nef The Pharaoh]

Look at my neck bling blaow

Wow

(x8)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>