

# Bring Em Out (feat. Flatbush Zombies)

## Bodega Bamz

Tour bus looking like a brothel  
Catching more bodies than hostel  
Flatbush Zombies put money in my pocket  
If it's war against them I'ma pop  
Word like a pastor  
Kid from the ghetto listenin' to heavy metal, Rock rolled in my sock  
Ain't never been afraid renegade got bars like mess halls  
Locked 3 mils in the? Nigga what?  
Pussy at noon got me feeling brand new  
When the sun come down I'm leaving  
Fuck I look like? A fool?  
Throwing shade like cool bitch don't wake me up I'm dreamin'  
Puff puff pass that's old school  
I'm getting yesterdays paper that's old you  
The way I'm programmed I never hold hands  
Straight business, first class, never the coach  
I'ma handle the game the way I handle the coat  
Hand to hand on instagram, picture the post  
Nigga picture me broke, I got a picture of henny  
I know my liver be ready for adios?  
I'm a shore thing I don't coast call  
I mean we all kings but theres one god  
There's one Allah, there's one Jah Bless  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Pussy ass niggas bring em out, bring em out Bring em out, bring em out  
Lysin' ass niggas bring em out, bring em out Now I pose for pictures, Can't fuck with you be  
more specific  
Toss me light when you beg forgiveness  
I didn't like your vibe so I kept my distance  
Niggas do it all for the paper  
Institution was made then strewn to little girls and boys  
But now "the world is yours", my nigga please  
I done gross over a hundred G's  
That's a lot of of money still I'm screamin' "Fuck the police!"  
In my motions I can't pretend that I'm different than you  
But nigga listen then pay attention when I make a move  
Vision blurred, I don't see no deterrence  
But seeing the same niggas then saying the same words? Puffin' the same flavor  
My niggas is Tan Boys original delegators  
We ripping the floor panel then?  
With a matter of force we go and handle you boys  
We only?

Nobody ever gave a fuck about us, You never believed  
 Can't believe they fucking doubted, now they can see  
 Child of the corn, Darko, freak off the leash, rather unique who art thou Van Gogh, Randy  
 Savage on beats,?  
 Pitbull, if you break in my house he bark wild fuck you talkin' bout?!  
 Lil nigga I spark proud, pop a band, throw up bread, you should learned it by now, make 'em  
 say, "ugh"  
 Then???  
 Then it's get to steppin', I'm kickin' pamela out (get to steppin!)  
 That tommy hold a lot of slugs might be a hundred rounds  
 Them flatbush niggas a shmurda ya, rusty tre pounds  
 Shoot you an throw it in the air, like a cap and gown  
 I demand the throne and the crown, tell 'em I want it now(Ha!)  
 Hair swingin' when i'm shootin' like O-Dog in that movie  
 Zombie gang fully lucid, Bathing Ape, fully draped????, knuckle it behind bars like a prisoner  
 in cage  
 Johnny cage, black shades, hit off half yo face  
 My orange box cutter make the world rotate  
 My orange box cutter make the world rotate I need a honor roll for this shit, I need a honor roll  
 for this shit  
 Thank the lawd it's lit, thank the lawd it's lit????????????????????????????????????????????????????????  
 Flatbush, Tan Boy stylin'  
 All my niggas get lit like a chalice, all my niggas get lit like a chalice  
 Cookies in my blunt, Liquor in my gut,? you niggas up  
 I'm on top of the world like Randy says  
 So high, so high like East L.A  
 Feelin' unstoppable every bone and my particles?  
 And they said it's impossible for a black young man to kill this shit  
 For a tan young man to kill this shit  
 So, more or less I do my thing do my thing  
 No stress, smoke green,?...Bring em out, bring em out  
 Pussy ass niggas bring em out, bring em out Bring em out, bring em out  
 Lyin' ass niggas bring em out, bring em out Bring em out, bring em out  
 Pussy ass niggas bring em out, bring em out  
 Bring em out, bring em out  
 Where the hoes, where the hoes?  
 Bring em out, bring em out

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