

# Mo Flow (feat. Iggy Azalea)

## Skeme

Look mo flow than a lil bit  
Niggas getting more dough than a lil bit  
Shit I been in and out of state niggas eaten round here you don't even gotta play  
Get a spoon or something if life's a bitch I need a room or something  
Cuz I'm fucking that quick only difference is I ain't even ducking that bitch  
You can't fuck with me ENglewood doe you know what's up with me  
A bitch couldn't even get a buck from me and these hoes know I don't fuck for free  
So pimp pimp hooray I'm trying to figure how to hit a lick today  
Like real shit I need a lick today where the bars deaf on a brick of yag  
Still talking this trap shit niggas just talking that rap shit  
Well my black clip sweet brother malc on that black shit  
Black fists pump pump coke flow nigga bump bump  
Criss cross in that clip dog betcha I could make a nigga jump jump  
Huh I'm on one two think of all the hoes I run through  
R-E-A-L deserve to see heaven cuz I been through hell  
Like man what the hell at least I deserve a CL  
Talking 500 your pussy ain't good till the 5 runnin  
Track meet marathon like nipsey-no pino grigio  
On my suite throw I'm toast the glass with three hoes  
Three hoes yea you know I'm gonna bleed those  
Word up to me single I go deep on the btiches like Te-o  
Lifestyles of the almost famous so close I can damn near taste it  
And revenge is sweet all my clothes expensive you're talk is cheap  
I need to pause on the beat listen ears applaud like sheesh  
I grow raw on the beat then scratch to the death put paws on the beat  
Like an animal with a can of dough CP3 with the handle bro  
I did one for the 323 and its S-O-X nigga we too deep  
He's no me nigga he's too sweet them see nigga I'm g  
We just act nigga we no speak and unless you speak money nigga me no speak  
Like silent my style is no style is so violent all fly shit but no pilot  
Its pure here like come try it I go's off leave it all on the bass little dog back back big dog need  
space  
The crew is here its a new year the flow will let em know that shit ain't safe  
Mo Flow mo dough new year mo hoes  
Mo hoes lets go  
Take a break skeme let a master do it at the start of my fling like some lighter fluids  
Spit hard or drool it eat a bitch then I had the (stuhle?) wrist whole diamond like a rubix  
Line after line yes I have to prove it let it sink in ya head yo I'm not the fool  
I ain't try to be a g cuz peezy(?) do it (col be in a fork) she'll shoot it  
Simple metaphor I ride for my dogs ruff ruff bitch bark your casket under close/clothes  
Like drawers get it shit dissolve but I don't mean gangsta shit girl keep a wrap if you trying to  
go

They ain't told ya I'm a soldier boy I superman that ho God said to keep in first so I do that  
The rest will prosper now the game gotta rude that the things that droop be a breeze  
You insane to know (you a saint to know) yo who dat I'm hungry in raps where da food at  
At the top before you can't think this game girl I rule I got the murder ink  
Flame for the brain for fame for the change for the pain for the frame colda  
Frame for the brain for the flame insane spit flame like Dhalsim yoga  
Energizer bunny when it comes to the money sorry I can't stop (moulda?)  
Trip with the flow when I spit it so nasty flow big ugly ogreMo Flow mo dough new year mo  
hoes

Mo hoes lets go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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