## Memphis Bleek Is...

## **Memphis Bleek**

Memph Bleek is murda

Memph Bleek is drugs

Memph Bleek is money

Memph Bleek is money holda

Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot rollerMemph Bleek is murda

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Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Memph Bleek where the hoez at be where the dough at

Treez, yo I blow dat C's yo I hold that

Guns, yo I tote that O's, sold that

Blow niggaz for stuntin', fuck y'all frontin'The war you could get that spit till I sip that Gunz, neva sit back money I'ma get that

Mind I don't play y'all Bleek's still the same y'all

Aim the rod then I blaze the squadAll the hoez roll the weed up, you know that it's G's up

Roll till you eat some I flow for the threesomes

Chickens I don't need them snitches I'ma see them

Meet 'em with the gunz and heat 'em with the one's If you feel that you die-proof, .45 proof

I'll find where they hide you, outline you

You niggaz know the name and my bitches know the game

I'm in it for life and want all y'all to say

Money, drugs, murder for life, what you think y'all?

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Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot rollerYo these streets, I control now creep on the low now

Empty and reload now see me on the flow now

Drugs I could move quick thug on my new strip

Pump till I move bricks floss till I lose chipsFlow got it gemmed up, accord got it rimmed up

Roll wit da dog on top is where you end up

Ride in a hot whip live in a hot crib

Spend what you got Memph I'm about that hot shitBitches give me brain now Bleek do his

## thang now

Eat 'em hoez the same now creep in the game now

Lay up wit the right bird, me, I'm tryin to slice first

Tryin' to flow suttin' you go head and owe suttin'I'm high roll suttin', you die if you know suttin'

And break me off wit some of the O's or suttin'

The MEMPH man, Memph Bleek don't play

We all gotta eat swizz beats make 'em say

Money, drugs, murda for life, what you think y'all huh? Memph Bleek is murda

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Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/