

# B.K. Style

## Fabulous

Yea, Its bout to get real hard for these niggas to move man  
Somebody get these niggas some wheelchairs or somethinGoin to war is still a scary issue  
But in my hood they train to kill wit every pistol  
Like they military issue  
Guess you a star if you sell a million every disc two  
Catch a gun case and bounce and still they'll barely frisk you  
'cause, I proved I move the retail  
Make the smoothest grooves wit female  
And I remove the rules on V12's  
You aint never seen it move this smooth on sprewell's  
I'm a hustler, you just a middle man to me  
The way I pass the rock could make Jason Kidd a fan of me  
Just cop one joint, I'm a one point somethin  
Still I'll have you at gunpoint, with one joint dumpin  
So watch what you say to them crackers  
Ill put a couple G's on yer head like you play for the Packers  
I'm rap's Labron James, I quickly see baskets  
These scrubs wouldn't make it to the Mickey-D's classics  
You got some sticky weed? Pass it  
If not put it out, im pushin it before they put it out  
Wit the dash, wooded out, Shaq O'Neal footed out  
Blastin a (?) get it first, before they put it out, Clue!Yea, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Maybe wouldn't be a million kids wit they faces on containers  
If cops pursue the same way they chase us entertainers  
In the hood, a few big faces and a chain a-  
Get metal in ya mouth like braces and retainers  
Even the young bucks be scheming on somebody change  
Tryin a sell somebody 'cain, before they even potty trained  
You can smooth talk your way into a hottie brain  
Have her suckin long enough to leave a nigga body drained  
I wasn't taught, I learned from watchin stupid people  
That'll run up shootin, in front of a group of people  
I lay in a cut,

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