

El-Rey

Bodega Bamz

V Don
Salute god
Tan-Boyz Just rap
Music slash visionary
Dodge the pen with the pen, not the cemetery
Lyrically push the envelope with every mp3 released
More rappers deceased
The game needs a sweep
Look before you seek
Pull up in a Rolls, a rose out concrete
Grew up on the Lox, underrated like Sheek
They were told, so they old, not you, but me
Drop the price to kill competition
Cop 2 chains my ice like repetition
I don't fabricate tell lies or predictions
I'm a soldier at war
Tom Cruise through the mission
Accomplished with precision
Those words too big for ya
Could we make it simpler
Just to get rid of ya
King of Manhattan wearing chancletas
Tan flag, que bonita bandera Bodega I got the hood saying Bodega I got the bitches saying
Bodega I got the killers saying
Bodega I got the dealers saying Chincilla in the summer how you [?]
Don't turn into a mark for the ice like Messier
Ima bring back agua, stop reaching for the well
I leave the sea messy like Lionel
Double S, Chevy Chevelle
Head spin like latrelle robbin' giving niggas hell
Kept the iron like Mike
Tyson, the center of attention in NY so why continue writing?
Fool, why continue fighting
When your heart pump 16 handles
Before I turned 18, papi lit up 16 candles
Break a beat down to the sample
Middle finger, fuck you, suck a dick
Then I say thank you
Grateful for the dead, that's word to Jesus sandals
King of uptown, wearing chancletas
Tan flag, que bonita bandera Bodega I got the hood saying
Bodega I got the bitches saying

Bodega I got the killers saying
Bodega I got the dealers saying

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