

Not Impressive

Mozzy

Yeah

They said they want that throwback Mozzy
That Goonbody Embodiment
That Yellow Tape Activities
Gangland Landscape, yeah
Dope Fiend Tryna Get His Corsica Back Mozzy, huh?
Snuffa Luffa, yeah Smile now, cry later when I'm by myself
More chains for the gang than I buy myself
Misled by the blind, tryna find myself
It's all to cover up the scars, hope the diamonds help
I wanna see my daughters blossom, only time will tell
Where I'm from you die young or spend your life in jail
Life is in them cells, slicing shit up in them cells
From a cloth where you supposed to ice him if he tell
K the clip, mix and match, hella different shells
Love the Eastern, finna exit off of Zinfandel
Tell Lil Byron pull up on me with that zip for sale
Kilo G gon' keep the P and keep a bitch for sale
Church, they know I fuck with such and such
Every time I place an order, that's an easy hundred plus, huh Church, they know I fuck with
such and such
Every time I place an order, that's an easy hundred plus
Easy mathematics, lookin' greezy in the cut
Cheddar on your burger, he gon' treat you if it's up
Murder gang, juju god, keep him in the clutch
Only keep around niggas that don't let him hit the blunt Heavy on the stunt, Moz smell like paper
Lil different from these rappers, I'm a real life gangster
Mr. Chewbada still in the clanker for sellin' strippers
Circumstantial evidence, they convicted the wrong nigga
Guess who fuckin' his wifey, his own nigga
Went from uncle to step-daddy, now that's a cold nigga
Dope dealer showed me how to orchestrate a corner
I'm leaving Vegas, I done prayed for yeeks in Arizona
'Member all them thirty-eights that we would carry on us?
Now it's A&R's and drakes or that Larry on us
Carry on about the chicken, I was interested
Bought a Maserati truck just to send a message Shoot somethin', tray full, we gon' lock elevens
Fat gleek, twenty-threes over Glock elevens
Kind of series is your Beamer if it's not a seven?
Weed spot down the street if you ain't coppin' heavy
Farmed eleven, you flooded and then flood the watch
Debo said we sold a hundred units, flood another watch, ah Came a long way from movin'

butterscotch

Had to rush a knot just to bust a knot

PO on the way, I had to tuck the child

I ain't buyin' yeeky if it's comin' stock

Wakin' shit up with these chopsticks

Ever caught a body for Mozzy, forever locked in Wakin' shit up with these chopsticks

Ever caught a body for Mozzy, forever locked in

Yeah, forever locked in

Ever caught a body for Mozzy, forever locked in

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