

## Battle Rime's

**Bobby Goldsboro**

You try to flip mad rhyme's  
and your trying to make your self sound ill/  
You couldn't flip shit on the tumbling  
team I'm sick of your flow,  
and your weak ass dro/  
If you think you can beat me,  
come on dog be for real you going against steel/  
You keep on playing I'm a have  
to drill you in the dirt you wanna beef  
wit me and Lil Ceezy/  
I'm rockin da Gucci fit head to toe  
I even got the gucci rubber in my doe/  
cause I stay in your hoe/  
Running you over wit the Honda Accord,  
then I'm a choke wit my cable cord/  
I bet my bottom dolla  
I'll make your mom's holla