

## Flow 2

Lil' O

[talking]

Fat Rat Wit Da Cheeze, I'm back baby  
I'm feeling like Rocky Balboa man  
I'm in the best shape of my life, boys asking  
Ay O where you been, hey man I've been balling man  
I ain't finna lie to you, but peep this  
I'm back in the kitchen, I got this A-1  
I know y'all boys tired of all this bullshit on the streets  
Let me go ahead and give you what you want

[Lil' O]

Ay top down, chrome spinning  
Fuck all these bitch niggaz, skinning and grinning  
You ain't gotta like O, Lil' O's still winning  
And I'm still, fucking all your women  
Getting plenty of paper, think I'm done I got plenty of capers  
And I'm feeling like, one of the Lakers  
I'm on the strongest team, I'm like dro I belong with green  
You ain't built for this do', you all wrong with green  
You wouldn't know, what to do with it  
You'd prolly buy a Escalade trick it off, fuck around and let your boo get i  
t  
But me a stone, flip a brick so fast  
Hit the motherfucking bird, gon catch whiplash  
Then I flip it, and do it again  
Pull up in that X-5 truck, in front of you and your friends  
Like sucker, this European  
And no it is not a mirage, what you are seeing  
I'm on 20 inch chrome, Johnnie diamonds on  
Gat in my drawas, nigga leave me alone  
Pull a bitch with a ass, you gotta squeeze in a thong  
And she love all the Fat Rat Wit Da Cheeze, lil' songs  
I'm the one, nigga like 10 minus 9  
And my neck to your neck, got ten times the blind  
My wrist to your wrist, got ten times the shine  
And the 8'll set you straight, if you get out of line  
Niggaz acting like O, won't light they mouth  
Do a drive-by ride-by, ignite they house  
And if they bitch jump in, I'ma fight they spouse  
This is war, let me show you what this life's about  
Nigga moving thangs, packing pistols  
Watch out for jackers, them boys will get ya  
Nigga get ya cash, make these boys respect ya  
And ball till you fall, or the FED's come get ya nigga whoa

[Hook]

When the last time, you heard it like this  
Niggaz rapping bout, moving them bricks  
Fucking hoes, and stacking them chips  
It's Lil' O nigga, whoa  
So only if, you know you're live  
From the North, to the Southwest side  
How many bricks, can you fit in that ride  
Get on ya grind nigga, whoa

[talking]

Fat Rat Wit Da Cheeze, Lil' O nigga I'm back

The new album "Food on Tha Table" coming soon  
The streets ain't never sounded so good  
Nigga I'm telling you baby, 8900 Brae'  
We back up in this bitch, what's up Mack Biggers  
What's up Spook, what's up T.B., what's up D-Mac  
What's up Deuce, Bar None Boys we all in this bitch  
Game Face nigga, what's up H-A-dub-K  
Grit Boys, Pretty Todd, Willow, Lab  
What's going down Jimmy D, Looky-Lou we in this bitch