Really Good

Yeah, uh huh

Really, really, really good, really good Really, really, really good Uh, let's go I'm feelin really good Lil Twist up out the hood I wish you would try I would take your girl if I would try But watch em I am poopin on yall like I'm a fly (I'm fly) And sometimes I will come off a bit shy (Oh My) I'm runnin these girls, you can't deny My cars come illy like Mixtape Messiah Into the world, just had me my tie And if it's hard I'm ready to die, OK The kid just lied, just hand me the world And once I master the world You can hand me your girl Lil Twist, New Boyz, you just entered our world A Young Money majorette without a band or a twirl No side, watch while gettin girls like Mariah Carey, you guys are scary Musta spoiled Halle Berry I say you rappers so many I say you rappers so many You had to get a To tell your from Yeah early, and it's all good Lil Twist and New Boyz track homie Class President could You say you got a milli, half a billi? Oh really? Nigga you silly I steal these b*tches from Philly And filled em up in a telly Or telly, hotel, whatever She told me she'd get wetter If I set her on a dresser And let her measure my pecker But that pecker was a beak instead Hit it once, then I had her leakin wet Now that she sits down Crack the h*e open and call her Up like Alfalfa hair, she never seen harder Kicked her out but I wrote her a letter still It went like Dear Darla: I didn't mean to make you cry You're not the scum between my toes Sorry for the c*m between your nose But sometimes that's just how it goes Damn I'm such a little rascal You don't really want no drama dude My niggas pop up out of nowhere Got the little mama goons

And since we on the BMX, Kanye could cosign

Yeah you kinda hot, but Legacy the best of all time

Lil Twist

Shout out to Young Money, Lil Twist It's a super movement School these low-class ass niggas This how a tutor do it

Okay, my swagger so really, really, really, really Yo, I'm in the cold, I'm hot sh*t But my ice is in the snow I show my face and they wonder like white bread I said, my swag sharp like pencil lead Get the shreds I give it when you see me I'ma kill it I'm a menace to society South Central in this business Give it up to the haters Why yall all up in my lane though? Cause I got more steez Different colors in the rainbow I'ma kill it, I'ma kill it But these niggas don't know so And since yall bein foul I'm about to shoot my free throw You niggas want a hero, well you askin the best Toothbrush in my pockets cause my fits stay fresh Everyday I got a different pair of blazers on my feet I like my cocaine white ones Look like Dawson's Creek I'm a super fashion freak even if you don't know so I throw it in different bags like the homie Loso