

## Fif In Yo Mouth

Max B

I ain't tryna battle rap  
I'm a put the fif' in ya mouth  
I ain't tryna be ya homie  
I'm a put the fif' in ya mouth  
You's a cream puff nigga  
I'm a put the fif' in ya mouth  
You just seem tough nigga  
I'm a put the fif' in ya mouth

Yo

We all know who possesses the hottest flows  
Robbery ones, homicide and possessions of dem hoes  
So much smoke, it's embedded up in the clothes  
These niggaz is trash, who better than dem stroll  
Who better with the flow  
2-headed for ya nose  
Fuck the pussy, hard from the back, it's better for dem hoes  
You seen the band, seen the leather, and the stroves  
Kick in ya do' with the .4 and put seven in ya clothes  
We flood the hood with the wet and a lotta pounds  
Everyday niggaz let off a lotta rounds  
Yeah, and you muthafuckas is clowns  
When it come to this rap shit, who got the better sound  
I know you wanted this comin', I know you waitin'  
I know you anticipatin' the big sensation  
Guns, money, drugs is my occupation  
I'll meet you up on the other side, I'll be waitin'

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