Hold up, stop everything Flocka You going too hard big homie They ain't ready for this shit I think its a little young nigga who just ran out of ammo Let that nigga reload real quick You ready? Aight let's go You a robot rapper (You) Robot rapper (You, you) Toe with the sag, old robot rapper Look stupid on stage, robot rapper Flex, he ain't no trapper, you a robot rapper Robot rapper You a robot rapper Ice don't make you hard, robot rapper Flags don't make you hard, robot rapper (Sizzle) I can hear it in the mic, you a robot rapper I done did everything in my life to try and make it I am not a robot rapper, I cannot fake it Money elevated, so the haters hate me All other rappers' sound is outdated Streets dumb easy, you gotta play it Flocka, Waka, I know you hate when y'all hear that sound Bricksquad, we the new Dogg Pound Rappers tryna take it, yeah they biting our sound What they love? My gangsta clique I can't do no media training, shawty, fuck that robot shit If you tell the truth keep the real in the booth You sweeter than the too, robot rappin' Robot trappin' Robot flaggin' Yeah, I'm jean saggin', (Grove Street), my flag all green (Grove Street) Disrespect the team, I'mma spray like oil sheen Nah mean? Aye shawty fuck a robot rapper, real talk man We gon' keep that real shit Y'all niggas keep them lyrics man We'll keep that 1000 shit If I push bricks I won't be rappin' Squad You a robot rapper (You) Robot rapper (You, you) Toe with the sag, old robot rapper Look stupid on stage, robot rapper Flex, he ain't no trapper, you a robot rapper Robot rapper You a robot rapper Ice don't make you hard, robot rapper Flags don't make you hard, robot rapper (Sizzle) I can hear it in the mic, you a robot rapper

Listen, I ain't never scared, you can catch me everywhere VVS stones in my ear, ho you should grab a pair (bling)

I don't tuck the ice, niggas wanna knuckle up?
I'mma start popping, teaching niggas not to fuck with us
You niggas talk a good game, but I be wrecking shit
Scary ass niggas like hoes, then I'll check a bitch
Hit a lick, break it down, let it rock on your block
I ain't never been to the range, but I'm a sure shot
You niggas rappers, we riders, it's the Bricksquad
Killa Clan, Vicelords, Bloods nigga, Hitsquad
Fuck a punchline, I'm coming at you with the jammy (blatt, blatt)
And I keep that bitch clappin' like he won a grammy

Man you fake ass rappers and shit
I don't really fuck with mothafuckin' rappers man (nah)
You mothafuckin' Hollywood ass niggas
You already know, I run mothafuckin' Chicago (It's true)
Get in line roll with it or get rolled the fuck over
Let's go

You a robot rapper (You)
Robot rapper (You, you)
Toe with the sag, old robot rapper
Look stupid on stage, robot rapper
Flex, he ain't no trapper, you a robot rapper
Robot rapper
You a robot rapper
Ice don't make you hard, robot rapper
Flags don't make you hard, robot rapper (Sizzle)
I can hear it in the mic, you a robot rapper

On the mic they turn to Terminators, Arnold Schwarze-niggas
I'm the fake rapper exterminator, I'll squash lil niggas
They saw autotune, so animated
My flow so sick, bitch, its contaminated
I get on the track, no pen, no pad and animate it
Y'all so fake, plastic, laminated
We Bricksquad, monopolize
Really money, that's the enterprise
Hit Squad Taliban, we terrorize (Hitsquad)
Try to come for mine (uh uh), no need to try to compromise (uh uh)
Keep him full of the liquor, thinking he 2Pac (Westside)
Now they hollin' for they nigga, I fired two shots
Gotti! (Bow, bow, bow)

Yeah ole pussy ass nigga, I'm taking shots at you cookin' nigga Y'all already know who I am, I'm Kebo Gotti nigga Nigga that used to take your lunch money, nigga And if you feel like I'm talking to you, pussy... I am

You a robot rapper (You)
Robot rapper (You, you)
Toe with the sag, old robot rapper
Look stupid on stage, robot rapper
Flex, he ain't no trapper, you a robot rapper
Robot rapper
You a robot rapper
Ice don't make you hard, robot rapper
Flags don't make you hard, robot rapper (Sizzle)
I can hear it in the mic, you a robot rapper