

# Bobby Creekwater, Don't Be A Hero

(feat. Ca\$his)

[Intro: Cashis & Bobby Creekwater]

The Motherfucking Gangster And A Gentleman (Oh)

I Am The Gangster Capo Cashis

Creek The Gentleman, Swag On Them (Ha-Ha)

Put Your Hands Up, Now Put Your Hands Up (Yeah Man)

What Up A-Town (We Worth All That)

We About To Show You How We Make Are Shady Narcotics

(Cashis What Up, Let's Say We Get To This Niggas One Time)

[Bobby Creekwater:]

The Soft Leather In The Cope Got Me Going Hard

Her Soft Lips And The Brain Got Me Growing Smart

Oh Lord I'm So Caught Up In This Life Style

Cold Hearted Every Now And Then I Might Smile

Spend A Day In My Shoes, And Walk A Light Mile

I Need A Big Problem, Money Fucking Light Pile

My Style So Similar To Yero, A Surgeon With The Word Play Nero

[Chorus: Bobby Creekwater]

Please Don't Be A Hero, We Shut Shit Down

And We Want It All, Not Now But Right Now

Blow The Safe, Put The Money In The Bag

Not Enough Room With A Drag

[Cashis:]

I'm Running In The Bank Like Buck, I Don't Give A Fuck

Flagged Down, Half Broke, Looking Like Nigga What

I'm The Phillie-up, Still Hittin Niggas Up

Foe-Fim Pull My Dump, See 50 What

Spit Blood, Piss Suds In Your Rental Truck

Lite A Blunt, Found A Pretty Little Bitch To Fuck

Hear Your Rap Songs, Thinking That You Really Suck

I'm A Bigger Boss, Bigger Dick, Really Nuts

Better Feel Me Russ, Nigga I Ain't Feeling Duck

I'm a Find Your Ass Down, Let Me Trigger Fuck

I'm In Your City Chump, You Ain't Owned By Anyone

And If I Smack A Bitch Nigga, Chump I'm Getting Bust

I Got Explosive Drugs, Highly Banned Solder Stuff

You Better Recognize A G When You Close To One

I'm Real Life Gang Type, With The Focus Spun

You In My Sights, I'm a Show You Who The Locus Cause

[Chorus: Bobby Creekwater]

Please Don't Be A Hero, We Shut Shit Down

And We Want It All, Not Now But Right Now (By Now Man)

Blow The Safe, Put The Money In The Bag (Come On Man)

Not Enough Room With A Drag (You Know The Routine)

[Bobby Creekwater:]

I'm Oh So Era, Get, Checked On This Rap

I Hear You Niggas, Rap Dre's Vent

But It Don't Matter None, We Elephants To An Ant

I'm Not The One For No, Probably Or Can't

You Niggas Sound For Me, Like Chant You Pansies

Any Hater Can't Get My Middle, Forlangie

I Guess The Question For Then You Niggas Is Can we

Well Yes We Can, Obama Me Man

You Probably Get Your Lanes Gone For Feed Man

Goons With Weapons in The Air, Like He Man

You Say Bobby In The Future, I Don't Agree Man

I Had Become Everything I Wanted To Be Man

They Call Me Creek, And Now A Days I Don't See Land

Down Underwater Like A Seaman

Ay Homie,

If You Mention One You Mention All, Cause it's We Man

And That's The Way It's Going To Motherfucking Be Man

[Chorus: Bobby Creekwater]

Please Don't Be A Hero, We Shut Shit Down

And We Want It All, Not Now But Right Now (Right Now Nigga)  
Blow The Safe, Put The Money In The Bag (Yeah)  
Not Enough Room With A Drag  
(Take The Capes Of Nigga)