

# Lil' O, We Ain't Broke No Mo

(Chorus 1: Big T)

I remember when these hoes ain't speak cause I ain't have no doe  
And these boys ain't wanna hang around cause I fell off and I was broke

(Chorus 2: Big T) & (computer repeats its on again& no more)

Hey hey hey hey

Its on again

(Its on again)

Cause we ain't broke no moe

(No moe)

No moe

(No moe)

We ain't broke no moe

Hey hey hey hey

Its on again

(Its on again)

Cause we ain't broke no moe

(No moe)

No moe

(No moe)

We ain't broke no moe

Hey hey hey hey

(Verse One: Lil' O)

Extra extra read all about it

Fat rat with da cheese blew up these boys doubt it

These broads wanna speak now freak cause I was down g

Now they break they neck for sex and be around me they clown me

With words when I used to slang on curve

Grinding to get a burb now shopping spree spurs

With these cadillac swerve through these streets one deep

I don't hang with these boys they wanna see me all feet

With my belt on concrete yeah wet my chest

But I wet your face if you step to this

Lexus hoes be like those texas kids

Do you see all that ice in thier neckclase

You see when I had it hard all I had was the lord

I peep game from the streets learn these cats fraud

But now my money right so I'm ready for the war

Don't make me send killas for yall I don't bard it

(Chorus 2)

(Verse Two: Slim Thug)

I use to wear the polo but now I'm iceberg splurgin

Use to ride in hoodoos but now I'm flippin excursion

Slim getting what he deserving in the y2g

Cause ain't no post so on the grind like me

Trying to shine like me its hard work

I used to get treated like dirt before I wrecked concerts

I had to get what I was worth so I got it

Didn't have time to talk about it

Cause my dream than got spotted

You know me a raw dog hog ass nigga

Chasin my figures trying to get it mo bigger

Like having figures like jigga but I'm on my way

Cause when it comes to the green Slim Thug don't play

How many 19 years old got this much ice

How many 19 years old ride around this nice

Not too many I used to get treated like a penny

Now cars closing doors I got plenty

I ain't broke no moe

(Chorus 2)

(Verse Three: Lil O)

I hit the scene coupe lit with screens  
Twenty inches sittin on a six machine  
Hop out super clean like lysterine  
From my wrist and ring I'm glistening  
And the way my chain glow u can't miss a thing.  
I told you i'll come up you wasn't listening  
From the jump I had a dream like Mr. King  
That I would hit motto cock till its blistering  
You can lick my thing freak me in ways that sickening  
They licking my ass til its blittering  
They thinking I'm a trick you can't hit your thing  
Girl you trippin I kick broads out my car tell them get the steppin  
When they try to jump fraud like pippen  
Yeah I fell but I'm back I bled my block from a rock to a chicken  
Yeah on my note baby no more slippin  
Its going down

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 1)

(Repeat Chorus 2 til end)