

# Not Impressive

## Mozzy

Yeah  
They said they want that throwback Mozzy  
That Goonbody Embodiment  
That Yellow Tape Activities  
Gangland Landscape, yeah  
Dope Fiend Tryna Get His Corsica Back Mozzy, huh?  
Snuffa Luffa, yeah Smile now, cry later when I'm by myself  
More chains for the gang than I buy myself  
Misled by the blind, tryna find myself  
It's all to cover up the scars, hope the diamonds help  
I wanna see my daughters blossom, only time will tell  
Where I'm from you die young or spend your life in jail  
Life is in them cells, slicing shit up in them cells  
From a cloth where you supposed to ice him if he tell  
K the clip, mix and match, hella different shells  
Love the Eastern, finna exit off of Zinfandel  
Tell Lil Byron pull up on me with that zip for sale  
Kilo G gon' keep the P and keep a bitch for sale  
Church, they know I fuck with such and such  
Every time I place an order, that's an easy hundred plus, huh Church, they know I fuck with  
such and such  
Every time I place an order, that's an easy hundred plus  
Easy mathematics, lookin' greezy in the cut  
Cheddar on your burger, he gon' treat you if it's up  
Murder gang, juju god, keep him in the clutch  
Only keep around niggas that don't let him hit the blunt Heavy on the stunt, Moz smell like paper  
Lil different from these rappers, I'm a real life gangster  
Mr. Chewbada still in the clanker for sellin' strippers  
Circumstantial evidence, they convicted the wrong nigga  
Guess who fuckin' his wifey, his own nigga  
Went from uncle to step-daddy, now that's a cold nigga  
Dope dealer showed me how to orchestrate a corner  
I'm leaving Vegas, I done prayed for yeeks in Arizona  
'Member all them thirty-eights that we would carry on us?  
Now it's A&R's and drakes or that Larry on us  
Carry on about the chicken, I was interested  
Bought a Maserati truck just to send a message Shoot somethin', tray full, we gon' lock elevens  
Fat gleek, twenty-threes over Glock elevens  
Kind of series is your Beamer if it's not a seven?  
Weed spot down the street if you ain't coppin' heavy  
Farmed eleven, you flooded and then flood the watch  
Debo said we sold a hundred units, flood another watch, ah Came a long way from movin'

butterscotch

Had to rush a knot just to bust a knot  
PO on the way, I had to tuck the child  
I ain't buyin' yeekey if it's comin' stock  
Wakin' shit up with these chopsticks

Ever caught a body for Mozzy, forever locked in Wakin' shit up with these chopsticks

Ever caught a body for Mozzy, forever locked in

Yeah, forever locked in

Ever caught a body for Mozzy, forever locked in

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>