

Still Livin'

Freddie Gibbs

What you know boy
I'm still livin like a dope dealer
And these streets they got no mercy on a broke nigga
Gain some on 'em so all my niggas gang bang
Girls come get your cook up
I came up with the cane slangers
And I grew up next door to the doorman
Chevy red CL coupe clean as a coke can
DEA been doing surveillance they in the dope van
Nowadays they pay Walter Payton that's 34 benz
I'm still living like a jack boy
Got your family wrapped up and say I'm about to sex boy
And I heard it ain't where you from it's where you at boy
Make sure every place that I'm at next to the strap boy
Killing now, shit from these s putting holes in herses
And these suckers need some product to purchase some at their service
Used to sale my yellow and next tail paid for these chirpers
Ain't no doubt we don't check out LCTE they close the curtains
And I'm still, still livin like a dope dealer
Finger on the trigger I ain't taking shit from no nigga
Still, I'm still living like a dope boy
Wrapping up the pack of drugs traffic what you know boy
And I'm still, still livin like a dope dealer
Finger on the trigger I ain't taking shit from no nigga
Still, I'm still living like a dope boy
Wrapping up the pack of drugs traffic what you know boy
Still cashing at dope check
Guns a contraband know that
Street said that I marked for death
And might be the one to give smoking next
Might fuck around might beat it down
That ass round and that throat wet
Your pussy boy straight gold dick
Got a hundred rounds bitch your death
Bitch hold that, bitch hold up
Bitch know what that 4 bus
Bought a 14 and they straight and hard
Serve double D of that broad up
That straight trap with no raps with me
Old teeth but they peekle me
Moonwalking on dope bitch I know real niggas on Jackson street
25th 49, cali kush over night

Come back to my store dawg to make sure you got your order right
And my shop might close up so make sure you put your order seen
Just another day another dollar ducked in quarter can
Wrapping up the pack of drugs traffic watching out
When the summer spring fall nigga shove us not
And if I could I'd dig a tunnel straight to Mexico
Pass me my strap I think the police at my door 'cause I'm
Still, still livin like a dope dealer
Finger on the trigger I ain't taking shit from no nigga
Still, I'm still living like a dope boy
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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