Freddie Soprano

Freddie Gibbs

Shittin' on niggas, my raps is laxative Good killer dope in my bloodstream, that's just how I live Good killer dope in my bloodstream, that's just how I'm shinin' Before I'd go pounds of kush and powder, that's all I'm buyin' Started below motherfuckin' zero First check that I got from rap, man I raised my neck and chopped a kilo Since then I ain't been back, man, straight transactions with my niggas Few times your boy fell off But I jumped right back on with the quickness Freddie with it... Freddie Maclean, yippee ki-yay motherfuckers I yelled out "Chichi, get that heron and that yay, motherfucker!" We down to fuck the world 'til it's over I'm only halfway through my movie, ready to blow with Sosa Where my toaster? I've got the breakfast for these niggas Bitches, Strudel their noodles Snatch their hearts out like a Pop Tart You're losing, we're moving through you I'm the smoothest nigga doin' this from LA to Philly I feel like Kobe doin' work, I might just tear my Achilles If I don't take a load off they gotta get this blow off Bustas thought I would show up with this dough Told 'em "knock the store off" Renovate these niggas' houses over quarters and ounces I copped that Polo sellin' dolo, never had no allowance That's on my mama, my mama know it Some months electric, gas and water - we couldn't afford it I'm soda whipping, Yoda stretching, hot water boiling Fuck the police, 'cause if they catch us, straight to the toilets And all my gangsta niggas know it...Nigga, test me, I'll send my some bullets with my reply I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay black or die I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay black or die I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay black or die A nigga diss me, I'll send my some bullets with my reply I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay black or die I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay black or die I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay black or die Droppin' this pill and lifting a cup of dope Man, just take a breather - rappers is having seizures and strokes Yeah, that type of shit make niggas sit back and stick to the smoke Nigga dead before his thirties on overdose, ain't no joke I ain't one for stacking, on my habits

I brush my teeth with Hennessy, sleep with my automatic My nigga hit my line, he 'bout to touch down with that package I know the whole house is funky when they rip the package Everlasting, headed for Hell or the jail cell Won't be a monkey for them crackers like I'm LL So fuck a Cool J cookie, it's shrimp and lobster tail I've got these dykes that'll throw a bike out in Lauderdale All is well when I bail Workin' that scale through the day and the night This V & L that I throw up don't stand for "Vampire Life" So sorry Mr. Jones, this single finger'll get you gone Shout out to the Lords, shout out to the folks, word to the Stones Just don't fuck with a nigga's dossier file A real OG, I ain't start bangin' at 25 Exotic taste, got exotic bitches and exotic brides You just a neutron nigga, you work a 9-5 - a 9-5 Got my college girl to take a trip Now she think she a gangster bitch Said I'm the coldest nigga to spit this gangster shit since... Niggas can't go like Freddie Soprano, that's on the mob, G ...broke me off, these creditors be trapping for lots of jobs, But it's cool, nigga Got my own bank, can't feed me with your spoon, nigga Get your paper, I'll lick upon this plate of food, nigga The real realest nigga anyway Way back I kept that strap wil Lil' Rob in his Infinite Told me if I tried this rap, I'd be a legend 'fore I finish Gangster G, now what's the motherfuckin' business? Nigga, he told me if I tried this rap, I'd be a legend 'fore I finish Gangster G, now what's the motherfuckin' business? Nigga, we hit 'em up... Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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