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
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A nigga diss me, I'll send my some bullets with my reply
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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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