

# 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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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...

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>