

Menace II Society (feat. Dom Kennedy & Polyester)

Freddie Gibbs

Slamming

Freddie pull up in some '84 shit
Wrote this flow while smoking on dope, so call me the
Dopest
Crush these niggas feelings, then come right back in
Some mo shit
Different colors diamonds, I'm about to stunt on my old
Bitch
And slide out...

Black Macs and Cadillacs when we ride out
Man these bitches gon' stay attached when I slide out
We relax and take 'em back to my hideout
Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out
Black Macs and Cadillacs when we ride out
Man these bitches gon' stay attached when I slide out
We relax and take 'em back to my hideout
Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out
East Gary Indiana, bitch I'm puttin on
Get my weed out on the west cause that's my second home
Before you try to check a nigga, check out who you
Checkin on
Robbing on my resume, bitch I'm invading homes
Niggas call me Freddie Forgiato, I'm on low pros
Can't be sleepin on these streets, bitch it's no doze
Shouts out to the gang bangers, cain slingers flippin
O's
Piru's, Hoover's, 8-tre's and 6-O's
Ride out
Plenty bitches got em undressin in my hideout
Bet she wishing I got her pregnant once I slide out
All my bitches is perfect 10s, nigga dime'd out
Keep it goin until her baby daddy find out
Keep a weapon, I'm never stressin
Shout out to G Malone, Jay Rock and 211
The peoples say my potna's is killers, menaces, dope
Dealers
Gangsta Gibbs, just a neighborhood thug nigga
Ride out...

Black macs and cadillacs when we ride out
Man these bitches gon' stay attached when I slide out

We relax and take em back to my hideout
Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out
How about you and I
Hit the sky
Let's take a ride
Come on let's go
Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out
Gold D's and purple trees, let me fire up
Red Bull and Grey Goose til we wired up
She tell me she wanna see me, but I'm tired up
Shit I got a personal driver, put ya ride up
Yeah, a nigga shooting them dice, put ya five up
Say what we doin tonight, make ya mind up
Look I got this lil Cristal
To get you out of them drawers
I'm a keep it raw
After I do hit, I'm probably never'll call on some rap
Shit
Yeah I used to work at the mall on some black shit
Selling these hoes clothes, I'm a mack bitch
Can't you tell in my flows?
Gold rings on, Chanel Platinum all in her nose
That's my theme song
And you can't play the homies cause the team's strong
Girl we can't do nothin with them jeans on, on
So let them legs slide out
Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out
You and I
Hit the sky
Let's take a ride
Come on let's go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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