

## 9mm

Freddie Gibbs

Wa da da dang, wa da da da da dang  
Listen to my 9-millimeter go bang  
Niggas hustle, niggas murder for this dope and cocaine  
If I'm out here doing bad, I'm knocking down your door, mane  
Shit, our scene might leave you terrified  
That's why my 9-millimeter stay by my bedside  
Got partners locked up up-state, some partners on fed time  
Shoot first and ask questions later, boy you ain't never dying, ain't never dying

Wa da da dang, wa da da da da dang  
Listen to my my 9-millimeter go bang  
How I take a nigga's life like it's all right, it's so strange  
Put your family in the trunk, man, it's a very cold game  
Shit, our scene might leave you terrified  
That's why my 9-millimeter stay by my bedside  
Got partners locked up up-state, some partners on fed time  
Shoot first and ask questions later, boy you ain't never dying, ain't never dying

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Listen to my 9-millimeter go bang

Wa da da dang, wa da da da dang  
Listen to my 9-millimeter split your brain  
Bullets hit you and whistle past you  
Bitch niggas and the police harass you  
If you came up quick with a flip, hit a motherfucking lick, how long will it last you?  
Lord, rinse my soul clean  
I start my day off with Ocean Spray and promethazine  
Used to roll them stogies, get blowed, and sprinkle shit in my green  
Straight thugged out, dubbed out, had yo mama ride in that limousine, that limousine  
Nigga fuck all my enemies, bitch I'll see y'all in hell  
Better put five bullets in my dome, punk bitch, I bail, all is well  
Unzip that package, it's that Cali, we can tell by the smell  
Got black ski masks, rob for practice, sell that shit by the barrel  
That silence'll make a whisper my sweet 9-millimeter  
And I know these police is listening, gotta throw away my Nokia  
If you need me then chirp, money, macking, and murder  
Black mask, black gloves, black shirt in the day light, bitch I'm out here working

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My nigga, we killas, we ready for everything, trained for it all  
Play your position, object and identify, when your time is called  
No wonder we only gon' do it the G way and kill 'em all  
Cause I don't know no other way, and them bitches know my face  
So I can't wait, let me get a taste, and I hate  
When niggas be actin like hoes, and bitches be actin the And I don't give a fuck, have to open you up, two to the head and one to the gut  
When I'm with my niggas we thinking 'bout crimes, dropping dope out on these lines  
Send 'em back up to get the next one, if I got a gun, somebody gon' cry

Yelling bloody murder, froze, eyes closed fo we hit the street  
Could it be? Motherfucker tryna play me shyfe off some jealousy  
Rapid fire hellishly, meet up with your maker  
Know that karma might catch up to me, for what I did to get this paper  
Lord forgive me I'm red rum sipping, grim reaper  
Drug smoking, magazine loading, straight slamming and scheming  
Block boy, with a short barrel that'll leave a nigga leaking  
Eyes on the muddy sparrow 'til we eating, it's the season to let it rain

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