Freddie Gibbs

At night I can't sleep, I toss and turn So I just twist up a sweet Brain tissue stay gettin burned As I cruise up 94, did a robbery night before He thought I was there to purchase 10, but I robbed him for 90 more Now I'm 100 solid, bout to set up shop in Wisconsin Grabbed my phone and chirped my plug in Milwaukee, he just responded Homie told me sex, money and drugs, they rule the earth So get your own, you know them thangs good as gone when they touch the turf Destined to pay for my dirt, the resist of temptation was hard So be a thug from your birth til you face to face with your God And when I'm faced with that moment, I check out chiefin on straight kill Baptized in a lake of fire, so this how hell feel

And I ain't never snitched or took the stand, bitch I'm a gangsta

Made nigga, bitch I'm a make it at all costs Few of these niggas be testin me, but they resume all false Heard his family wept, with my weaponery blew the wall off Know some Belizian boys that'll bury you with your balls off Castrated Niggas in yo click cut yo throat just cause you candy painted Made a little change and they forgot that you barely made it Fuck it, two tears in a bucket of crabs I couldn't put food in my budget, I was bustin my ass To make a choice to either eat or have money for gas Enough to make you break morals for the love of this cash The devil work and he stay immersed in my idle time When there ain't shit twerkin, niggas get murked in this life of mine And I took some hits on some niggas, never knew what they did Never considered they momma, they family or they kid Loaded up my sig, got a pint of gin and I took a swig Bout to go knock his ass off the map cause I'm on my dick

I'm a made nigga, bitch I'm a make it at all costs If you niggas seen what I saw, you'd roll with a sawed off Heard he utter words of my murder, but it was all talk The killers I know don't get caught, but I bet they all walk I'm a made nigga, bitch I'm a make it at all costs If you niggas seen what I saw, you'd roll with a sawed off Few of these niggas be testin me, but they resume all false This thuggin gon' be the death of me, lord we all lost

Tell me what would you do if you were in my shoes? Can you tell me? What would you do if you were in my shoes? Can you tell me? Can you tell me what would you do? What would you do if you were in my shoes? Can you tell me? Tell me what would you do if you were in my shoes?