

# Breakin' Necks

Freddie Gibbs

My, My, My  
My paint dripping wet  
Bass banging out the deck  
Blaze chopping through your set  
Breakin' necks

My Cutlass was on 20's then I moved up and I got them deuces  
When I'm at the dealership I hit 'em with a few chips, now a nigga pulling off the lot with the new shit  
Benz s550, sitting pretty, see me whipping that  
Got dough so you know when I come up on the 650 I might get rid of that  
I'm a pop that trunk on an old school dump, get beat up the street  
Turn up that bump and blaze that blunt man motherfuck the police  
They know I smoke, I drink, when I ride I stay high  
I got my town on lock, niggas know that I'm that guy in G.I  
That's why my, my, my paint dripping wet  
Bumping Midwest shit in my deck  
Better keep a clip in the tech and a vest on your chest, never know when a nigga might test  
Ain't no slacking on my ends, I want big cream and nothing less  
I ain't in the rap shit to make no friends, you want 16 then cut the check  
Once I get it we gon' kick it, we gon' ball and make a lot of bread  
Roll drop that beat that make 'em brawl, make 'em bobblehead  
Hoes break they neck when I'm passing 'em by  
Don't trip, your bitch wanna roll with a pimp, I'm so fly, she say my

My Chevy on blades man, I'm clocking these hoes man  
Lay that game on they brain, get my change with no shame  
I was running these dames way before I could flow man  
Easily separate me from the lames and no-names  
It's Gibbs ho  
Now you want it but you wasn't on it a year ago  
Let a nigga hit that from the back, matter fact I'm a bring my friend  
This shit right here ain't no lie  
I deceive 'em and leave 'em wondering why  
They say my, my jewels and chrome shoes got 'em breaking they neck  
I don't feud with y'all dudes, I got pay to collect  
I refuse to lose, lose, and will never accept  
That's to the death, money, power, respect  
This for them niggas out there rocking and chopping o's  
Cocking and popping 4's  
Straight pimping and macking hoes  
In the back of the fat 'lac on 4's  
They coming out they clothes when I'm passing 'em by  
Don't trip, your bitch wanna roll with a pimp, I'm so fly, she say my

My Chevy on 4's man, I'm clocking these hoes man  
I got 'em breakin' they neck  
My Caddy on 4's man, I'm clocking these hoes

I got 'em breakin' they neck