

## Freddie Soprano

Freddie Gibbs

Shitting 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 dying  
Before I go, pounds of kush and powder, that's all I'm buying  
Started below motherfucking zero  
First check that I got from rap  
Man I raised my 'Lac and copped a kilo  
Since then I ain't been back, straight transactions with my niggas  
Few times your boy fell off  
But I jumped right back on with the quickness  
Freddie Willis to Freddie McClane, yippee ki-yay motherfuckers  
I yelled out, Chichi, get that heron and that yay, motherfucker  
We yelling fuck the world until it's over  
I'm only halfway through my movie, ready to war with Sosa  
Where my toaster? I 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 doing this from L.A. to Philly  
I feel like Kobe doing work, I just might tear my Achilles  
If I don't take a load off, can't, gotta get this blow off  
Bustas thought I would show up at his door  
Told 'em knock the store off  
Renovate these niggas' houses over quarters and ounces  
I copped that Polo selling 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, yola 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 back and die  
I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay back and die  
I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay back and 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 back and die  
I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay back and die  
I'm straight for life, all I gotta do is stay back and die

Dropping this pill in 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, an overdose ain't no joke  
I ain't one for slacking 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 two dykes that'll throw a bike out in Lauderdale  
All is well when I bail  
Working that scale through the day and the night  
This V and this L that I throw up don't stand for "Vampire Life"  
So sorry Mr. Jones, twisting your fingers can get you gone  
Shout out to the Lords, shout to the Folks, word to the Stones

Bitch I'm from where niggas don't survive  
A real OG, I ain't start banging at twenty-five  
Exotic taste, got exotic bitches, exotic rides  
You just a neutron nigga, go 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 Jadakiss  
Niggas can't go like Freddie Soprano, that's on the mob  
Jeezy wrote me off, he traded the trapping for office jobs  
But it's cool, nigga  
Got my own plate, you can't feed me with your spoon, nigga  
Get your paper, I'll let your partners play the fool, nigga  
The real realest nigga in it  
Way, way back I kept that strap with Lil' Rob in his Infiniti  
Told me if I tried this rap, I'd be a legend 'fore I finish  
Gangster G.I., what's the motherfucking business?  
Nigga, he told me if I tried this rap, I'd be a legend 'fore I finish  
Gangster G.I., what's the motherfucking business?  
Nigga, we hit 'em up

[Hook]