

Harolds

Freddie Gibbs

I keep a chip off in my cell phone
Pocket full of stones, smoking on the strong
Freddy kane, freddy corleone
Marshalltown niggas had a nigga running home
I call collect get me a 38, now bitch is on
9 millimeter, baretta to 40 cal
By 23 fresh up out the box, bitch I hold it down
I hit the stroll with a chili bowl and a crooked smile
Fast forward ten years came back with roley's with golden crowns
Skinny nigga
Six wing mild sauce
With all the fries you can give me
I tear them bitches off
Ski mask on yo baby daddy?
Well that's that nigga loss
Pointin' my trey five seven, I got my point across

A skinny nigga
Six wing mild sauce
With all the fries you can give me
I tear them bitches off
This burning hole in my pocket
Got me out here 50 soft
Two-twenty-three on my enemy
I tear them bitches off
A skinny nigga
Six wing mild sauce
With all the fries you can give me
I tear them bitches off
A plate of chicken with the bread stuck to the bottom
Fuck my enemies what you looking for bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Fuck my enemies what you looking for bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Fuck my enemies what you looking for bitch I got 'em

Kfc, harolds, sharks and popeyes
Adidas suit with a plate of chicken, got mob ties
A fresh delt', weed crumbs on my plush seats
I got my license now I'm backseat fucking every week
A thick bitch live in miller, go to work
3:30 school was out then I was fresh under her skirt
Them project niggas hit that bitch, that pussy went berserk
Don't hit without that trojan, fuck around you might get burnt
She was raised in the church, turnt out in the ghetto
Lock it, pussy pop it, I swear this bitch deserve a medal
Seen school girls turn into strippers in stilletoes
Pimpin' 'til I die, if you wanna stop then get ya shovel bitch
Extra sauce with the bread stuck to the bottom
Freddie forgiato, all my bitches spoiled rotten
Cop that llama, got the hollows poppin' out the barrel
Got a stain for them hubbas meet me at the harolds, bitch

A skinny nigga
Six wing mild sauce

With all the fries you can give me
I tear them bitches off
A plate of chicken
With the bread stuck to the bottom
But fuck my enemies what you looking for bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Fuck my enemies what you looking for bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Bitch, bitch I got 'em
Fuck my enemies what you looking for bitch I got 'em