

# Lay It Down

Freddie Gibbs

Lay it down, bitch  
Bitch, lay it down  
Straight to the cake  
Take it to the face  
Boy, don't make a sound  
Got a K for the fake  
Case full of weight  
Thug nigga 'bout my peso  
All-black with the strap  
Cup full of Ac  
Y'all niggas sip that Karo  
I'm blowed than a motherfucker  
Million dollars in, bitch I'm on like a motherfucker  
Smoking strong like a motherfucker  
Vice Lord, Folk, Black Stones in this motherfucker  
From the land of the gangbang  
Neutrons get crossed out, niggas can't hang  
Better watch what you say, mane  
Ten, eleven phones and they all running cocaine

(2x)

I be with them killers, bitch  
I be with them drillers, nigga  
Certified drug dealer, bitch  
I be with them powder flippas  
Straight water whippas  
Thug to the judge, free all my niggas  
Said can you picture  
Black mask on that ass, choppa split ya

Lay it down, bitch  
Bitch, lay it down

I be with them killers, bitch  
I be with them drillers, nigga

Lay it down, bitch  
Lay it down, ho  
You niggas ain't 'bout it  
Nothing but a dollar on my line, ho  
If a nigga wasn't rapping  
Nigga be trapping out of a 'bando  
If you niggas want static  
Fully automatic, yeah that's Bando  
Still whipping up the dough, mane  
G.I. nigga got slugs for the snow, mane  
Freddie G no ho, mane  
Mr. lay a motherfucker down on the flo', mane  
Thirty-six for the tha-yang  
Neutrons get crossed out, niggas can't hang  
Better watch what you say, mane  
Hundred niggas with me and they all on the same thang

[Hook x4]