

# Mexico

Freddie Gibbs

Damn nigga  
You know I pull up, what the fuck is that?  
You know when the doors don't go up  
They just swing to the side a little bit  
J hop up on top, fuck these bitches man, shit's crazy  
Fargo...

New Givenchy coat it's like we're selling dope  
Since I started pimping I don't sell no more  
I got bitches down to 4-0-1 and 4-1-0  
I ain't got no time to sit and talk about so and so  
My whip color looks like Rihanna  
And all my bitches like designer  
We flip Diego like Quintana  
That's why this brother whips a car look like we're selling dope

I wake up to smoke that kush in the morning  
Throw on my rollie  
Check my phone, I got a call from my homie  
He need that OG  
Gangsta D, I run a mob like I'm Tony  
I sell that codeine  
Just gave all my youngsters Glock-9s and 40s  
Them my lil woahdies  
Trap my dope spot my OG used to call me  
Bag up that doggie  
She can't fuck I drop that bitch on the corner  
Yeah bitch I'm balling  
Police hit your shit then bitch you don't know me  
No we ain't homies  
Just gave all my youngsters Glock-9s and 40s  
Them my lil woahdies, yeah

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I got bitches down to 4-0-1 and 4-1-0  
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My whip color looks like Rihanna  
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We flip Diego like Quintana  
That's why this brother whips a car look like we're selling dope

Riding in my phantom got a rollie in my pocket  
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico  
Chopper on my left I'm blowing gas, hit a Texaco  
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico

Just put all my bitches off in a foreign  
Them my lil woahdies  
I just whipped that brick that bitch driving for me  
The bitch my roadie  
Police hit my shit the charges baloney  
Bailed out that morning  
Gangsta D, I run the mob like I'm Tony  
Now sell that Tony  
Slap that ass I got my hands on the kilo  
I sell the nino

Straight casino bitch I'm the Tarantino  
Chop up an ingle  
I wake up and whip that dope in the morning  
Put on my rollie  
Just gave all my youngsters Glock-9s and 40s  
Them my lil woahdies

New Davinci coding like we're selling dope  
Sister pimping I don't sell them hoes  
I got bitches down to 4-0-1 and 4-1-0  
I ain't got no time to sit and talk about so and so  
My whip color looks like Rihanna  
And all my bitches like designer  
We flip Diego like Quintana  
That's why this brother whips a car look like we're selling dope

Riding in my phantom got a rollie in my pocket  
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico  
Chopper on my left I'm blowing gas hit a Texaco  
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico  
Take a trip to Mexico  
Chopper on my lap I'm blowing gas, hit a Texaco  
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico  
About to take a trip to Mexico  
To Mexico

Think they give a fuck what you're thinking  
Fuck themselves  
I'm god and bitch you're not