

National Anthem

Freddie Gibbs

Back when I was younger, very ambitious but often blinded by my hunger
Some say I dream to big, and my dream gon' take me under
Beneath the street of Gary, would I make it out I wonder
Could my obituary be the next they read amongst the
Niggas I came up with and fell victim to this dope game
Poverty stricken so our economy is cocaine
Extacy, heroin, marihuana ain't no hope man
Absente fathers and dope fiend mamas got my hood turned out to the point
That a nigga wanna go and get paid
Plus sittin on the bench I'm a go on to the next week til I'm goin' in my
Grave
Then I figured I could go make a living of the *** rhyme it was all in my
Mind
Everybody in the jeep with a *** studio never had a flow quite like mine
But along with the fame came a whole lot of hate from the hood, everyday I
Would fight
Mama can't sleep cause I'm way to deep in the streets, she would pray
Through the night
Every rhyme that I spit's real steep cause it's just another day in my
Life.
Niggas better keep a *** to my testicles, they be vegetables, they gonna
Respect the flow 'til I'm gone [?]

One for the money
Two for the mother (them other?) fucking haters keep my name in game
I'm screamin fuck the world
I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your fingers if you're
Feeling the same
I'm screamin fuck the world

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Player haters fuck'em
Reckord label fuck'em
Radio fuck'em

All my shit still be bumpin'
Never change my style for any of them I'm stricktly thuggin
Lotta niggas made a name of banging and hustling but really wasn't
I built my name with no features of expensive budget
Come from mine, cause I co-sign, can't coenside with the shit I'm bustin'
You see more fear in your pockets, start to see a reduction
See how true your crew is, never new they was frontin'
And I bet a nigga told you, that whatever you go through, we got your back
'Til the end
When I came upon a deal, niggas that I never knew, I could blew, wanna come
Be my friends
Then the boy got dropped in the fridge, just chopped in the flesh, I was
Back on my own
Put a strap on my lap and the stash in the back, cause the fact I was
Rappin them stones
Got back to the rap cause it's all that I got in the mid west streets

'Neith my voice
I don't think another dude could do, so it don't seem like I ain't got no
Choice
Then the hoes gon' choose the dudes that come through, get them groovin and
Get that shit moist
Niggas ownin, I could run in them hoes, and never lovin them hoes, you be
In front of them hoes, I hear them *** them hoes

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I'm GI thuggin, I'm Chi town thuggin, I'm Detroit thuggin, one time fuckin
I'm NY thuggin, I'm Illadell thuggin, I'm DC thuggin, one time fuckin"
I'm Inglewood thuggin, I'm South Central thuggin, I'm O-town thuggin, one
Time fuckin
I'm ATL thuggin, I'm Memphis T thuggin, I'm H-town thuggin, one time fuckin

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