

# 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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