

## Rearview

Freddie Gibbs

I bet you got it twisted, you don't know who to trust  
So many playa-hatin' niggas tryna sound like us  
I say these bitches got it twisted they don't know who to fuck  
So many playa-hatin' niggas tryna shine like us  
I say, I bet you got it twisted, you don't know who to trust  
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Say they ready, I don't think they know it

Working while I got some prices on my license  
A nigga tried to green light me, but I wasn't going  
I used to lay up with this bitch  
I used to flip and didn't really give a shit about a nigga flowin'  
She was contendin', tryna ran up to her and break out  
You could see her in the kitchen whippin' with the soda  
I bought a ounce of cocaina for I bent her over  
And I remember when the broads used to put me out  
Cars I was sleepin' out  
Pill hella heavy, hella bars I can't even count  
LA county jail and got my moms here to bail me out  
Rap game break your homies hearts if you leave 'em out  
Dope game'll leave you with a charge if you gettin' out  
Government will fuck a nigga dreams, never live 'em out  
I'm trapping on the blade, hella cards I was sweeping out  
Rap game break your niggas heart out if you leave 'em out

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Say they ready, I don't think they know it  
Yeah, yeah  
Say they ready, I don't think they know it  
Yeah  
Straight to hell where these niggas goin'

Yeah, lifestyles of the insane, bang  
Cost a little extra tryna be a real nigga  
I thought a record contract would get the rent paid  
Freddie Kane world tour fuck your deal, nigga  
And all the niggas jumped off, that was your loss  
And they forgot who was the boss and covered all costs  
But yesterday a 50 package got 'em all off  
I UPS it on the ground, bet they all off  
The pages of a psychopath  
And nowadays I never write 'em, just recite 'em, yeah  
I put the lighter to the fire, and ignite it, yeah  
My neighbor used to hit my alley just to buy a bag  
And I remember when the broads used to put me out  
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