

# What It Be Like

Freddie Gibbs

You can take it how you wanna take it homie  
Yea you hear the record spinnin'  
So you know I'm gettin' money  
Got a spot, can't another nigga come and take it from me  
Now you wanna sideline, fucked up, lookin' funny  
And I'm flossin' in the 68' oldsmols  
Subtract another booty, blowin' fruity with yo' hoes  
You wanna be like me but you making that no flow  
I got some dealers that'll hit you up for that rose gold  
I'm fresh up outta Indiana nigga  
Gary to be exact  
Got my ticket with this rappin' through Gary up on my back  
I'm in business with them nigga that keep a clip in the gat  
Knees on the lac  
Catch you in the kitchen whippin the crack  
I'm a come up on some swishas and twist up anotha sack  
Got your girl leavin with her, she wonderin' where she at  
What she said up in the Jag, if she let a nigga stab  
But if not I put that bitch in the cab  
I'll see ya later babe

All my thug ass nigga, what it be like  
All my down ass hoes, what it be like  
No I don't fuck around ho, what it be like  
You know I bust down ho, what it be like  
All my East coast nigga, what it be like  
All my West coast nigga, what it be like  
All my dirty South nigga, what it be like  
All my Midwest nigga, what it be like

Say nigga what it be like  
Wanna go to war with me you better get your G's right  
I'm a bout to show 'em what these G.I. streets like  
Broad day to midnight  
Better keep your heat tight  
2: 11 1-8-7 semi-automatic weapon  
Make a nigga get to steppin'  
I don't care what set he reppin'  
Bustin' in my own discretion  
Bout to teach that ass a lesson  
I be getting threatened by these lame brain niggas  
But I never sweat 'em  
Real niggas show me love in the hood  
I ain't never got problems cause I got plugs in the hood  
You might see me politickin' with them thugs in the hood  
That's the type of shit I does in the hood  
Middle-finger to you bitch ass niggas  
Dog ass hoes  
Y'all can keep on hatin' and thinkin' we gettin dough  
The G's at my show  
They rush the front row  
Throw they sets in the air  
Let a mothafucka know

All my Vice Lord nigga, what it be like  
All my G.D. nigga, what it be like  
All my Black Stone nigga, what it be like

All my Renegade nigga, what it be like  
All my Latin King nigga, what it be like  
All my Crip gang nigga, what it C like  
All my Blood gang nigga, what it B like  
We all the same gang nigga, what it be like