

# Hear The Song

Freeway

State Property Music  
uh, holla, uh..... yeah

When you hear the song (feel me)  
Will you cry (uh its all real baby)  
Cause you know you wrong (you know you wrong)  
Will you cryyyy (Holla) will you cry.....

Yo, say hello (sup)  
To Mr. Aint gon' be shit  
Get a job, get your kids somethin' for easter  
Knowin' I just came home aint got nothin to eat with  
Bitch outta line -  
Hoe been drove me outta my mind  
She like, I shoulda knew before I lay down and slept with him (slept with him)  
Now she wish that she could sleep with him (sleep with him)  
Take a stroll with him  
Wanna creep with him (with him)  
Roll with him (with him)  
And turn to a freak on him  
Ain't have no patience with him when the ceilin' leaked on him  
Creeped on him  
But I'm a boss baby you crossed the line  
No orders go rock to hit all your girls  
From the bed to the tub, bathtub to the ceilin  
Killin' the world.....holla!!

When you hear the song,  
will you cry (make you won't cry, don't it)  
Cause you know you wrong (its all good baby, don't even worry about it)  
Will you cryyyyy  
When you hear the song (life goes on ya know)  
will you cry (but I got some others issues the address but it ain't about you)  
Cause you know you wrong (uhhh)  
will you cryyyyy

I ain't big but scrap you dead wrong  
Ya'll coulda scrapped it out  
He was never known for shootin' the toola packin' the chrome  
He was known for shootin' the hoops up  
Little hustle nigga grind  
To get his jeans and boots up  
At the summer league game D game rough  
And the summer heat had ya'll niggas feelin' like ya'll so damn tough  
Wrong words, couple of shoves, park full of hoes  
Had his hands all in your mug  
How could you roll with pride in your way  
You drove with your .38 to the place where he stay  
Said, "say hi to the pearly gates and scrolls."  
Now I pop beers reminisce with your bro  
You can't make it to the show  
And niggas make it to the jail  
Shed a tear

When you hear the song

Will you cry (its fucked up man)  
Cause you know you wrong (how you go out then you locked up)  
Will you cryyyy (how you run around a lie)  
When you hear the song (can you dig)  
Will you cry  
Cause you know your wrong (but I got one more person to address)  
Will you cry (I ain't forget about you ol' girl, I remember)

Oh look  
Who could it be, Ms. Lee  
You know this nigga aint kiddin'  
Think harder, Freeway L.Pridgen  
Shit you used to tell me make me wanna work harder  
At gettin' crack spots sent me to prison  
Said I'm never gonna be a thang  
So I listened and skipped school  
Had them thing distributed  
Fuck class, on the block all day  
My science was choppin', baggin', dividin', addin', the math  
How my teacher gonna tell me I'm dumb  
Had me feelin' like a sore thumb  
Clown of the class (uh)  
I got graded most hated with guns  
But now I made it to the life  
Couldn't make it to the class  
If this nigga chew your ear  
That's an oh for you to hear  
Kiss my ass!

When you hear the song  
Will you cry  
Cause you know your wrong (you know you wrong)  
Will you cryyyy  
When you hear the song (feel me)  
Will you cry  
Cause you know you wrong  
Will you cryyyy

This is dedicated to all, all the motherfucker out there  
You, you, and you mothefucker who did something wrong  
All y'all niggas out there what else y'all gon' do something  
(the ignorants) or there is something wrong right now  
You know you wrong (don't you cryyy)