

## I Got That Sack Freestyle

Gunplay

Fresh off in that pan  
Rozay threw me that alley watch the backboard shatter  
This some jack boy chatter  
This a thief's theme, intervene with automatics  
Knock a lame right off the ladder and laugh at 'em  
Police knowing that I'm ducking  
Bitch you knowing that I'm bucking  
These pussy niggas mad  
Time to flow 'em out their covers taking all they bitches  
Fucking all their mothers, just a rolex and my rubbers  
Rich angry military issue banger  
Nigga be rapping tough in them cuffs niggas be singing  
Niggas be grain, niggas be pot, niggas be pussy, nigga not I  
Nigga not never, nigga not then  
Nigga not now, nigga na-ah  
Hell you yelling, begging out loud for a nigga to leave you alive  
Nigga that ain't what's happenin' no re-run no raj  
No boofle no flaj  
I'm up against no odds googoo beans and jewelry up against my heart  
I piss fish flounder, I get it from the founder  
Dirty money under that table, I spend it over that counter  
Ain't no hussle that I don't know  
I'm eating now I'm chowing up  
Bogota, Medellin  
Turn it up it ain't loud enough  
I'm throwing rocks at the chain game [x8]  
Come on, told you