

Free Al Pac

Max B

I said we do what we do what we want, we want
Want, we want, want, we want
I said we move what we move when we want, we want
Want, we want, want, we want
P.O. roll me blunts, me blunts
Blunts, me blunts, blunts, me blunts
Waiting for the day they'll free Al P

The Trey pound let off like, thunder you never heard of
Know I had to slap a lil' mustard on the burger
Murder, bullets turn ya insides to Gerber
Furthermore, promise to never love a whore
I was little big like Napoleon
Heard you did a lil' freestyle for Nickelodeon
No jail ain't gon' hold me in
I was shipped out, 10 times shackled to the limbs
I managed to keep a pair of Timbs
Head cooked, fuck with fed grand, get ya head took
Simple and plain, they said I'll never rap again
Pack the Mac again cause there's beef with these bitch niggaz from BK
Wavy is a cliché, he say, she say
Fuck all the small talk, he spray, we spray
I'm 'bout to hit Boardwalk, Park Place
Got it already just a couple more rolls of defeat
Biggaveli you too street
Two seats left in the back of the Sedan, the trucks is colory
Drops like candy, handy whores wanna soothe and spoil me
Made frosty, the cock is cholesterol-free
Lil' ma, come and get a lick, you can have some
I ain't like that, I'm goin' but I'll be right back
Light that sour up, put it in the air
Fuck is you niggaz talkin', it's Gain Greene, yeah

I said we do what we do what we want, we want
Want, we want, want, we want
I said we move what we move when we want, we want
Want, we want, want, we want
P.O. roll me blunts, me blunts
Blunts, me blunts, blunts, me blunts
Waiting for the day they'll free Al P

Lungs fulla sour, cup fulla liquor
The hood got love for a nigga
Coke wave, macaroni with the cheese
Fly by, new ride, that's 100 G's
Bitch please, my style aqua, Southpaw
Still make it rain nigga, indoor, outdoor
South Shore beach house where Max bring the freaks out
French Montana sellin' seats out
You can't black-ball me, weak nigga
My money long, you'll be counting it for weeks nigga
You see them undercovers, watching us wired
You was home undercovers, watching The Wire
Messiah, CT, riding a Z3, blurrin' niggaz, my shit 3-D
I'm a beast in the streets where I lay my head
Them 5 G's, them.G.'s, place ya dead

I said we do what we do what we want, we want
Want, we want, want, we want
I said we move what we move when we want, we want
Want, we want, want, we want
P.O. roll me blunts, me blunts
Blunts, me blunts, blunts, me blunts
Waiting for the day they'll free Al P