Free Bricks

Young Scooter

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On everything the streets will never be the same Petty niggas snitching just for pocket change I rearrange the game and build my own lane I'm all about the money motherfuck the fame I came up with a hustle, made myself a star I was 20 years old with three foreign cars Light house, 20 000 work for real diamonds Wasn't in the rap game, in the streets grindin' Scooter took over and they don't like that You think I should you tell the folks the day I sold you that But I ain't sold you none nigga, I drilled you out of set From San Diego to Atlanta I got flying pass

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RIP to my old whips, all my cars got pink shit No shoppin' that sacks filled 'cause she eat a dick like real too Takin' hoes on field trips, do you know I pay lil' get All my hoes Sicilian, driving seat the million I got money, I sold diamonds I miss learning, ain't shit funny Take youngins with 10 talents and niggas can't take shit from them Cutthroat on this on it, try me - you get punished Kick door, your bitch mad but you get cut and I get gutta Back down from no one, got one and I got one Take one to know one get shot down for my shotgun Amigos we trick those, kilos we miss those Robin Hood, on the 6th, I got Free Bricks for my clique fool

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