McDuck

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, birds chirping in the morning Phone blow 4 in the morning '44 blurtin' till the morning Then re-up workin in the morning Used to sell blue beast in the street lights Now a nigga droppin' 4's on his street side I got a ghetto bitch been fucking me for three nights I got her outfit, nails and her weave tight

[Hook - Freddie Gibbs & Dana Williams:] Diamonds in my piece, that's the G-code P-89 when I lookin' through the peephole Cause Tuesday and Thursdays, they in sweep mode A hundred-round drummer, I ain't gotta reload I ain't got a, I ain't got a clue, ooh What the world might do, what the world might do, ooh I just gotta stay cool, ooh Lord take me away from here Lord take me away from here Lord take me away from here Lord take me away from here

Hood shit Platinum in the motherfuckin street nigga, thought you knew this Fuck a four door, ridin' solo in the new coupe bitch Leather with the motherfuckin' wood, told the dealer no roof bitch I told the dealer no roof bitch They got a nigga like, oh lord Tell them niggas who they really fuckin with, cause I don't think they know lord Cause ever since a nigga got a deal been a killer with the flow lord And if you think I'm lying then I'm flyin', strikin niggas to the floor lord Throw a young nigga overboard

[Hook - Freddie Gibbs & Dana Williams:] Diamonds in my piece, that's the G-code AK when I peep through the peephole Cause Tuesday and Thursdays, they in sweep mode A hundred-round drummer, I ain't gotta reload Diamonds in my piece, that's the G-code AK when I peep through the peephole Cause Tuesday and Thursdays, they in sweep mode A hundred-round drummer, I ain't gotta reload Lord take me away from here I ain't got a , I ain't got a clue, ooh What the world might do, what the world might do, ooh I just gotta stay cool, ooh What the world might do, what the world might do, ooh I just gotta stay cool, ooh

[Snoop Dogg & Freddie Gibbs:] That's what you did Cause you came out of left field When I started hearing bout your name The name had me like you know what I'm sayin' checkin' for this Then I started hearing you bustin', I'm hearing you on this song I heard you on the shit with BJ the Chicago Kid, I heard you on this Oh, this nigga got flavor! Nigga didn't know you was from Gary And that ain't no disrespect You just sound like you not from nowhere Yeah, you gotta think about what do a Gary nigga sound like You ain't ever heard it So it's like you know, I kinda created that sound That sound.. yeah I created that sound Yeah, this is what it gone be Right, exactly, right After me, there will be you Yeah, exactly