Str8 Killa

Freddie Gibbs

Five shots to the face, that'll do the trick But I'll before I do you, bitch for the 223 for the fuck niggas you moving with And it feel like 'em when I'm on this robbing spree Snatching on these simpl e-ass niggas claim they gon' murder something Niggas been talking bout murkin' the Gangster, you hoes ain't murkin' Nothing To the street shit a nigga never been no stranger, choppers? Keep a couple Dozen Never been the bird man, but I done robbed a couple of 'em I get such a rush as I watch 'em beg for they fucking life Reaper came down and hit the switch and turned off your fucking lights Bitches be like, "Don't talk to Freddie, that nigga crazy" When I first jumped off the porch older niggas tried to play me, but I got Big balls, big paws on a small puppy Now I'm the big dog and you mutts ain't got nothing for me Fresh out the guts, most niggas fear it, few niggas love it Just give me my motherfucking money Cause all I got is... Straight killa, no filla No sipping for a ho Ain't taking shit from no nigga I came up in the fingers with jackers and dro dealers

Sorry partner but I can't be rolling with ya I gots to get my cheese...

Been in the streets too long, nigga I gotta shine Yeah, I might hate doing wrong but bitch I gotta grind Daughter need shoes, my sons need clothes Two baby mamas fussing, I ain't stunting these hoes I'm slamming them Chevy do's Lord Kill behind the wheel Gittin' mo' and sliding them boulders out the Bonneville You say go hard, but his momma will Jacked him for his package, dropped his body off behind a mill Big Kill! Bitch I'm known to pull a 211 Them Gary police are scared of that 187 I see 'em on me so I San Antonio to Dayton, get back on the feds Nigga got that straight drop, hand block stay hot Girls say he bought to flesh a nigga, bitch I think not .45 sands leave you leaking out your tank top Fuck with me I'm down to let them things pop Cause I got that...

Straight killa, no filla
No sipping for a ho
Ain't taking shit from no nigga
I came up in the fingers with jackers and dro dealers
Sorry partner but I can't be rolling with ya
I gots to get my cheese...