

## Freestyle (Open Mic)

B-Lovee

Grahh  
Like  
C.O.E  
Chee on the beat  
Grah

These niggas, they know it's the time  
Don't know why they cap in they rhyme  
Walk up, shootin this shit at his mind  
New opps, we gotta keep 'em in line  
Nigga runnin', boy pick up ya pace  
Him and them hollows is havin a race  
Out of luck, he ain't come in 1st place  
Now I smoke 'em til [?]

Rah, Beans. Hit with that fire  
Yus. Dirty and nigga a liar  
Niggas won't sweep over here, come and try it  
GPop and Glo got me higher than-  
GPop and Glo got me higher than higher  
Oh they wanna chill with the gang we don't-  
Keep my circle small cuz niggas weird  
New opp got hit, made him sing like Mariah  
Still free Flock, he go dumb off the pedal  
Still free PJ, run down and get you  
[?] You my twin and I miss you  
Still free Dot, Mr. Knuckle Up

Free all my niggas that kept it official  
We made it out, you don't know what we been through  
Oh it's a issue?  
Better not be on that block when they bend through  
Give a fuck if he thinking he crazy  
I'm making it home to my baby  
G-Lock on my body, ain't no safety. (Like)  
Tell 'em TP for they safety  
They droppin the O, but do not be on go  
Speak on the rest, if you know then you know  
Hop out, blow  
Anywhere, go  
No matter the weather, we spin in the snow

Nigga goofy, loving on an eater  
Ain't no hidin if you wanna see us  
Hop up and pop tryna go for the-  
Like I'm tryna go for the hit like I'm Jeter  
I'm tryna go for the lay down  
She keep shaking her hips I'm like, "Hey now."  
And I still come play in that playground  
Ain't shit change, im just paid now

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Niggas won't sweep over here, come and-  
GPop and Glo got me-  
GPop and Glo got me higher than higher  
Oh they wanna chill with the gang we don't-  
Gotta keep my circle small cuz niggas wear wires  
Got hit, made him sing like Mariah