

## Snooze Freestyle

Fabulous

Ah what's really crazy is y'all really still sleep  
That's what's crazy, that's what's crazy  
But it's all good though, I'll be your wake-up call  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Time to flip the pillow back over to the cool side  
Yeah. Feel me?  
I kinda like when they sleep on me though  
That's why they call me "Freddy"  
I like that  
Let's get it

You had me sleepin' on the fact that I was really like that  
But it wasn't a deep sleep, it was a really light nap  
I finally woke up, and we broke up, shouldn't it be illy like that  
It's kinda hard to play Jermaine, when you really ...Mike Jack  
I might've tapped her a couple of times, but we ain't really like that  
And you look good in that white dress but I can't really wife that  
You had me lookin' at your exes, like you're really like that?  
Oh yeah, I'm not your cup of tee, I'm a tequila nightcap  
I gave it to you straight, I was tryna give you love  
You gave in to the hate  
I came through after the club and gave it to you late  
That time you was in a bind I gave it to you nape  
Ya'll know what come with it  
And I can't give you hoes shit, you got to come get it  
Ya'll got to meet at the studio and come spit it  
My Benz got the AMG I got to come kit it  
My Yankee 7 and a quarter, I'm 'a come fitted

Yeah that's my fav cap, Jon Stan and grave cap  
It was SF to the death until they waved cap  
Honestly a nigga ain't forget, but I forgave cap  
These hoes'll have your head spinnin' like a wave cap  
Had screenshot all the lies, had to save cap  
That I won't ever tell no one it's to the grave cap  
I'm 'a bad bitch, but money made me behave cap  
They'll still turn to the side Flavor Flav cap  
Shorty fail the test every time with a grade cap  
But she get an "A" for the head like a Braves cap  
Guess niggas stalled, I was snoozing 'cause I'm laid-back  
Now I'm at their necks like I'm Club Shay Shay, Katt  
And I don't know why liars lie  
Why they say they're fly as I?  
Niggas ain't been fly this long, this is that NY, Dubai  
Who decides war, Ruff Ryders nigga "Ride or Die"  
Black Ricky's got me watching red cars driving by  
Rick ain't see them guys behind, gotta keep my eyes on mine  
I get up and chase my dreams, every day is rise-and-grind  
I be in New Zealand at the tower hit "The Sky" to dine  
Both had the salmon with a salad, I had fries with mine  
One days in Auckland, next day in Melbourne  
Juicy fest, Louis V then back to the hotel for 'em  
Staying at "The W", Ls don't get dwelled-on  
Dinner time at Nobu, Burn City Melbourne  
Looking like they're falling off, it's looking like I held on  
Turning the V12 on is turning the females on

This'll make a cool shorty wet like a pool party  
Moving like I'm Aquaman, this' the aqua-blue body  
I said, "It's a cool party", YG said a bool party  
Haters never close their mouth, pillow full of drool probably  
But this whip matching the drip  
The drip matching the strip  
I'm a sick nigga she trying to risk catching this shit  
The ass poking out and her shit matching her hips  
Or else she got to go can't mismatch in this bitch  
And some don't know no better they're just ratchet as shit  
They be so busy tripping they miss catching a trip

I told her, don't snooze and miss the moment  
You with a winner now don't lose like my opponents  
Sex you back to sleep like I used some melatonin  
And that's word to Chris Brown it's "Dueces" in the morning

I'm gone