Goddamn, right Oh this that Freddy and Jason (Smooth it out) This that theme music, some back on your deen music Tell Swizz gotta put the top down Drive by my old school just to make my Dean lose it, huh Always said I'd be a dropout, yeah Only right I bring the drop out Look, and everyday its first class Not bad for the kid who never made his first class, yeah I'm in homeroom with dime sacks If you miss something rewind that Memories take you back to the time Take the time to remember that you can't get the time back Now your boy is invincible Got me teaching niggas principles It just make me wanna holla You can't even get a dollar 'cause I can't talk sense to you (owww!) They wanna front 'til you jump in the back Shawty named Rosa, jump in the back House party days you'd get jumped in the back Nowadays the jump offs just jump in the back Swish, my jumper is back The bars is up, hot jumper is back (woo!) You gon' make one of the gremlins jump from the back Put the strap over the shoulder like the jumpers is back, yeah The Eurostep, the German ruger You already know Voorhees and Krueger (kill kill) Kill shit, still move ki's through Uber Real shit, still gotta feed the shooters First comes the torture, and then they abuse ya (woo!) Are you the victim? Are you the accuser? Nowadays the dealers worse than the users Besides that the system thirsty to lose us, yeah Freddy and Jason! Flow smooth over the Marvin Show and prove over the talking They told me as a young G, even when you hungry never move like you starving Any questions, asking above Any problems, mask and the gloves Jason and Freddy basically ready I'm like Masika and Alexis how I'm chasing the fetti, ugh That's all I do, please don't make me call my crew Life's a bitch, don't make me call my boo They get the drop then them killers they'll fall right through Yeah, I'm in the projects hella late Shooting dice, playing spades and they selling plates The love is for free but they selling hate

Either selling weight to you or you selling weight? Yeah

(This that theme music, some back on your deen music
This that theme music, some back on your deen music) Goddamnit! This that Fr
eddy and Jason, huh?
This that Freddy and Jason, huh?
It's about to get ugly in these streets
That Fab, that Jada, that Swizz
Middle finger to you haters
C'mon man get a plate, get your own plate
Get a seat at the table, if you lucky huh
Back on that thing, back on that B.S. business
Can't even walk thee streets
Bout to make it so y'all can't even walk the streets huh
Put the business suit up and put the hood on
Put the chains on, huh, goddamnit! Smooth it out