

# Freestyle

FBG Duck

Yeah

You know gang gang since potty train all that shit there you already know wh  
at the fuck I'ma say, you know, I'm bout to have fun on this tho watch this  
look

Stick pokin'  
That's my extra leg  
If I shoot you with this bitch  
You gon' be extra dead  
Your bitch suck my dick so good  
Like she gotta extra head  
I'm bout to go retarded  
Bitch special ed

I see her lookin' choosy  
Her boyfriend witta goofy  
She off a pill movie  
I got her wet jacuzzi  
Guess what I got?! Coochie  
I'm in my mode groovy  
Bitches say I'm boujee  
Bitch I'ma dog Scooby  
By diamonds hit Bruce Lee  
I shitted on them dookie  
Whats that on your hip?  
Umm, if you ain't gon rat-a-touille  
I brought so much Gucci  
They might try to sue me  
Your bitch talk like she knew me  
She wanna fuck groupie

You tryna get laid  
I'm tryna get paid  
Bitch I been the man  
I ran my school in 5th grade (facts)  
We don't fuck with niggas they got bitch ways  
We ain't tryna kick it word from the sensei  
They'll talk behind your back  
Then try to shake your hand  
What the fuck they talkin' bout  
I don't comprehend  
Why do niggas hate so much?  
I don't understand  
I pop yellow bars and some perc  
But I'm not a Lakers fan  
I like all white faces bitch I'm not a racist man  
Run up on me wrong you gon' be a faceless man  
You bring my name up to niggas they gon' say I hate the man  
Fuck that you ain't standin' on your business then you ain't a man

"Duck they talkin' bout you once again"  
"Umm, so"  
"You don't get upset when niggas do that"?  
"No, I just went a brought my moms another car"  
"Yea, I know"  
"And you see that envelope"  
"Yup"

"Then you know I ain't broke"

Hahahaha, why you laughin'?

Cuz niggaz jokes

I was fucked up before but shit not no mo

Member all them times that I had to kick the door

Bitch we keep them skrrt on us

Niggas don't want smoke

Put 300 in the stash that's my side money

Niggas talkin' about a bunch of shit that I don't find funny

Sick n tired of niggas lying on me

Shit even gave the Rollie away cuz I got tired of it, yeah

If they say I flexed on them I did

Bitch this grown man business

You a kid

You act like a bitch we gon' split your wig

They don't know what I do they don't know what I did

This shit didn't come easy this shit took some years

Had to shed some blood had to shed some tears

Bitch I'm cold hearted I don't have a fear

You ain't talkin' money I'm not tryna hear

All that blah blah blah

Bitch you hurt my ears

Duck ain't gettin money

Fuck outta here

Who the fuck told you that

You can't be serious

Like nah forreal!

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