

Funkmaster Flex Freestyle

Fred The Godson

Toss birds, and it's right in the pot
Of course herbs get sniped with the Glock
Like crosswords put 'em right in the box
You get it? Crosswords gotta write in the...
Well big whips I lived it
You backwards in the Civic
Well Civic backwards spell Civic, get it?
Probably don't, I wish that ya could hear me through
So I don't really care who you compare me to
Is it fair if I dumb it down like the rest?
Well excuse my intelligence, I gotta be the best
Its excellence I contest, evident I address
To the birth place soul of Hip Hop, I'm from the X
But Flex, I'm next to blow
Its all love, X and O, in the X I had X and Os
Monique's Room made my ex say Oh
She look fine, but she can find the exit though
The TBM ride with me
And keep gassing ya man 'til the pump on the side of that V
With me you don't wanna collide, I'll come by with a 3
Combined with somethin from Columbine, your spine is debris
See Fred on Front street, but I'm on the back block
Allergic to shellfish, Cuban with the crab lock
Cherry red ragtop, equipped with a laptop
I'm nice, notice from the door, eviction, padlock
Infrared lay on it
Allen in Miami, now the Heat shoot better with the Ray on it
Might go to L.A that's how I do
Straight cash, somethin like Steve Nash and Howard do
Say where you get that swag from, It run in my family
Then I past her (pastor) like Reverend Run in my family
That's old head pitchin, you damn near 50
Don't make sense, the grams damn near 50

Fred lethal so it seems, he got it sewn up
Thread a needle sew in seams
Had a lot in store for how I sold the dreams
It was sweet like A&W soda creme
So the cream stacked real nice, word of advice, I need none
But lose a white, holla at me if you need some
They see me on the block with the Lincoln parked
They know I'm selling rock like Linkin Park
Far as flow, they click on my Link and watch
You see me with the big Cuban link and watch
They plotted on this big Cuban link and watch
And put they face on this 5 like Lincoln, watch
Abraham, 5 dollar bill
Now pay the man I oblige by the skill
They know I ride till the wheels fall off, yo Flex how you feel
Hah, my chick in DMV, know your whip hater
I put some money on that plate like I tip waiters
I screw the Idaho on the 5th later
Tuck it next to my crotch 'cause I'm a dic-tater (dictator)
Something slick, y'all probably get later
Sessions, I combine 'em (Bynum), big Laker
And drew (Andrew) like I sketched it
They hit me left and right, ambidextrous, extras

I don't intend to, you know I send the men through
I get you ate up like 10-2, hold up
10-2, I'm 8 up
10 take away 2, 8
I try to tell 'em that Fred the best, tell 'em that I'm nice to death
Tell that I'm write right handed, tell 'em I never left
I'm hot see
I call them other spitters, Hitler, they can not see me
Fred The God, y'all