

Dear Maria

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah... Yeah

Tryna get my cash up (yeah)

Tryna get my cash up (ugh)

Livin' in the city, when your winnin'

In the city nigga wanna get your glass up

Coca got my cash up (yeah)

Heroine got my cash up (yeah)

Shittin' on the city, when your winnin' in the city

Nigga wanna get your glass up (yeah)

Dear Maria, I know it was like 2010 the last time I had seen ya

Back when I used to hang outside, Actavis in my two liter

40 Cali, [?] pimping gotta keep the 9 mm

Plus I, plus I traded in the black Cadillac for the Beamer

I was trapping out a dirty apartment on Little Caesar's

Damn Maria, can I purchase a brick of yay from your people?

Homie front me with like five

Paid twenty-three for the eagle

Boy I live illegal

See the game it gone never change

See the game, got me everything

See the game it gone never change

Cocaine, Mary Jane, got me everything

Dear Maria, you always kept a young nigga fed

When I wasn't eatin'

Like when you set me up for the lick on them Puerto Ricans

Always said that if I get rich off this shit that you'd be the reason

Always said that if I'm gone jump out this shit that you'd be the reason

Gotta have a type of all type of bitches I gotta feed them

On the late night, with the dick game

Drugs in me got me creeping

I know you love me, know you can't picture a nigga leavin'

I ain't never leavin'

Never No never never say never nigga

Say motherfuck love and stay on your cheddar nigga

I wish that it felt like I had forever with you

But I know one day your gone find a better nigga

They gone wife you up, settle you down, they gone have a wedding witch-ya

I'm just a thug, I'll buy bottles and get a section witch-ya

Maria flip if she found out I'm fuckin' on her sister

Freddie Cane, Dog unchained

I'm just that kinda nigga

Got the game running in my veins

Got the game running in my veins

Blood on my opponent

Don't give a fuck, I flaunt it

All I ever wanted was everything

Living in the city where your shittin' on the city and the city got me blast

I got chickens in the city

And a cousin shippin' with me

Told her ain't no future with me

I'm addicted to this cash

Dear Maria

See the game it gone never change
See the game, got me everything
See the game it gone never change
Cocaine, Mary Jane, got me everything

Never Change
Ooooo yeah
Never Change, yeah yeah
Cocaine got me everything
This shit it won't change shit
Mary Jane, Rick James, Cocaine
Oooooohh
Ooooooo Yeah
Rick James, Rick James
Cocaine, Rick James
Ohhh Ohhh