

## Freestyle #2

Freddie Gibbs

Ugh, yeah nigga  
Aight, this is a Freddie Gibbs public service announcement  
Yeah, to all you rappers that are out there, straight up  
Ugh, let's do it, aight  
Yo if you say you won't-  
Ugh, ugh, yeah nigga  
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Ugh, let's do it, aight

Yo if you say you won't lose I'mma prove you already lost  
Don't try to play hard you niggas already soft  
My flows is A1, spittin' nothin' but the best shit  
All of my rhymes go hard like an erect dick  
A lotta people say Freddie Gibbs commercial  
Don't get it twisted, Freddie Gibbs'll hurt you  
And if I; m popped I'll murk you  
Like my liquor brown or white and my weed green or purple  
I stay controversial, bring the heat in the booth  
One take, I don't need rehearsal  
I'mma spit my verse and I'm leavin'  
I work hard to be the illest rapper out of the region  
From the G to the H and D, to the harbor  
Ain't a nigga that can fade me but my barber  
So I don't really gotta tell you who I'm better than  
This rap rookie be shockin' all of the veterans  
If you talkin' shit you get silenced  
Keep it to a minimum, don't start the violence  
I'll hit ya whole team if you ever fuck with' me  
Ya boyz n the hood, they get killed like Ricky  
You motherfuckin' loser  
When it's time to ride y'all niggas punk out like Cuba Gooding Jr  
So I know you afraid to get blazed  
Niggas on my team got tec5 and AKs  
What you gon' do when shit hits the fan?  
If the bullets miss you they gon' hit ya man  
Like I told you before, if you scared go to church  
I'mma be out on the block gettin' my merch  
You thinkin' I ain't 'bout the money? Negro please  
I'm on top of my chips like nacho cheese  
So from now 'til I'm gon' don't ask me for shit  
To get me on a song, gon' cost niggas a grip  
I ain't talkin' 'bout niggas I'm cool with'  
I'm talkin' 'bout them other niggas I don't fool with'  
You prolly think I'm arrogant and actin' foul  
But we wasn't cool then so we not cool now  
I should start my own rap convention  
Cause niggas like what I'm talkin' 'bout like tension  
Roll with' Freddie, you'll fuck a lotta hotties  
Put me on ya album you'll sell a lotta copies nigga

Aye, aye, aye, check it out  
Freddie I know you got some more shit to say