

## Funk Flex #Freestyle193

Freddie Gibbs

Yo, why they startled me?  
Leg shot almost bled out your artery  
Kidnapped your wife, duct tape her, I ain't got no heart in me  
On my Spike Lee, might direct or produce and starring me  
Fuck R. Kelly, bitch, I'm the new king of R&B  
Nobody sing like Freddy Kane and it's documented  
Think I heard his last five heartbeats when that chopper hit him  
Your enemy my enemy if you with me that's our religion  
Rock his ass to sleep if I get an inkling you rockin' with him  
A short statement might leave your ass with a long sentence  
Jail time wasn't in the plan so we took his man with him  
Daddy in the hospital I was crying and praying with him  
Government was giving us COVID, it was a plan-demic  
It ain't no choice but to stand in it and get some money  
The rap money to the trap money  
Well, fuck this trap money, I need NBA Supermax money  
Ballin' like a bitch while my jumper was broke  
Had to share my clothes with my cousin his momma on dope  
Pussy nigga, I don't squash the beef, what you calling me for?  
Put you in the back shout out to Stack I want all of the smoke  
Shoot you and get out of jail free like Monopoly, ho  
Freddy Gordy  
My uncle told me don't go to war if you can't afford it  
Fuck the Supreme Court, bitch, you should've been aborted  
You sign three or four niggas might as well extorted  
White Knight Sergio suit like I was Richie Porter  
But I ain't goin' out like Richie Porter  
A nigga money gettin' taller my list of homies stay gettin' shorter  
Freddy [?] but my connection just got deported  
Every house I got set up off the mountains or off the water  
That's facts, bitch, put this Gary shit on the map, bitch  
Made it out the G like my last name was Jackson  
Fuck an ally I'm the bad guy of this rap shit  
'Bout to squeeze Akademiks titties, I love a fat bitch  
You a dick in the booty, nigga, go get the strap, bitch  
They say, "Rabbit, let these niggas breathe"  
I guess they playin' from behind tryna up the score 'cause you in the league  
But I say fuck it let these niggas bleed  
Clique full of Westbricks, it ain't a shooter on your whole team  
Ballin' like a bitch while my jumper was broke  
Put you in the back shout out to Matt I want all of the smoke  
Shoot you and get out of jail free like Monopoly, ho  
Freddy Gordy