

# Let Ya Nuts Hang

Freddie Gibbs

Now nigga, you dont wanna see me when my sack low  
I keep them killers at your front and at yo back door  
Layed on a stretcher when its pressure, man we bust thangs  
Cause in the streets I claim, you gotta let ya nuts hang

Caught in the cycle, black American psychopathic  
And I can't do right, nigga, doing wrong is my rite of passage  
Straight in the street life, I'm trying to interact with the 'm  
atics  
One hundred baggies all wrapped in plastic, I'm living savage  
It's hot in these damn streets, shot this nigga last week  
Police on my last nerve, I'mma gon' make this last serve  
And hit 65 South and get low than a bitch  
You see me back in the g, then that means I'm back on my dick  
Back on that bullshit, full clip, don't play with a full deck  
Hope my pack ain't caught up, it ain't made it to my hood yet  
Did some niggas dirty, and I can't wait for the day they burn m  
e  
Cause I showed them hoes no mercy, Lord forgive me, I was thirs  
ty

You don't wanna see me with that sack low  
My name ain't Jody, but I'm coming through your back door  
In all black, no mask, with a .45  
And if this pussy buck a lick, then it's homicide  
I'm from Zone 4 Atlanta, where these killers ride  
Snatch a nigga out the car and take a nigga pride  
And if we beefing in these streets, ain't nowhere you can hide  
We kill a nigga, dump his body on 285  
I'm getting tired of all these fuck niggas running around  
Talking all that tough shit  
Like you've been there and you've sold that  
But in real life you don't run shit  
My homie called me with a big lick  
10,000 pills, about 10 bricks  
I'm walking in with that big stick  
Gonna lay it down with that dope dick

[Hook]