

# Packages

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah, yeah, heh bitch  
I keep a pistol loaded, I keep a pistol on me

Wrap it and package it up (the whole thing)  
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I keep a pistol on me  
I got robbers and jackers and killers on me  
How it be when you get to them riches homie  
Breaking dope on the desk that's what niggas told me  
Breaking dope on the desk that's what niggas told me  
Niggas phony, they kill it, it nickel loaded  
Middle school with the tool and the pistol loaded  
Breaking dope on the desk that's what niggas told me  
Breaking dope on the desk that's that nigga Fred  
That the king of New York at the Plaza ho  
Met some bitches in Vegas at Floyd fight  
Beat the pussy down at the Bellagio  
Niggas stay on your pimpin', I knock a ho  
Niggas stay on your pimpin', I knock a bitch  
Nigga I put your bitch on a foreign flight  
Have her suckin' some dick on some tropics shit  
Everyday a new package, we droppin' shit  
Ridin' around with that, ridin' around with that  
Ridin' around with that thang  
Married to the brick, married to the brick  
Gave the bitch my last name  
Married to the brick  
Freddie Kane about to stamp the bitch with my name  
I keep a pistol on me and a brick on the desk that nigga Tony

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Was a caine man, now I'mma wrap it and package it up  
All my niggas on Glennwood serve it, sackin' it up  
Catch a slip and get up  
Now I'm finna whip it up  
In the bowl gettin' stuck

Hurt my wrist, gettin' stuck  
Now I got a whole thang  
I just copped a whole thang  
Gave it to my little brother  
He be rock a whole thang  
Cookin' down them whole thangs  
Sold the street the whole thang  
Got a lot of play, servin' everyday  
Got lil homies on the block, still nick 'em down  
Workin' package after package, doin' the same thing  
Soon I catch a dumb play for a couple bath  
Give it to my brother, let him do the same thing, yeah

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