

Ruthless

Freddie Gibbs

Ooh, ooh
Freddie 'caine, yeah, yeah
Freddie 'caine, yeah
Check it

Neck game stupid
Wrist game stupid (Yeah), whip game stupid (Yeah)
To tell the truth, when I break up
I throw the set to the dumb and I chuck the bitch to deuces (Yeah)
Hoes gon' make it easy, but I remain ruthless

Crazy when I drop, I got an insane amount of options (Uh)
Chevy red to drop Impala, like I'm straight up out of Bampton
I don't be fuckin' 'round on the 'Gram, these hoes be watchin', they be stal
kin'
If I put you on this flight, you can bring your partners, ain't no talkin'
Ain't no talkin' (Ain't no talkin', bitch), and it ain't like I got shit to
hide
Bitches know I'm tryin' to smash, she just tryin' to get a bag
If I wasn't rappin', I'd still be comin' down on candy slab
Told her "If the end in that crash, you'd just be sellin' half"
Louis bags, Prada boots
I show too much love to the strippers, scammers, and prostitutes
Left they other kids to come fuck with me, irresponsible (Fuck)
Messy ho', I just had to hit the block and then follow you
Wonder while I'm still dodgin' you, you stupid

Neck game stupid (Yeah)
Wrist game stupid (Yeah), whip game stupid (Uh)
To tell the truth, I put my trust in groupie hoes
I'm disgusted at shit how I was movin' (Damn)
Don't get shot up by Cupid, that shit'll make you foolish
Neck game stupid (Yeah)
Wrist game stupid (Yeah), whip game stupid (Yeah)
To tell the truth, when I break up
I throw the set to the dumb and I chuck the bitch to deuces (Fiend)
Hoes gon' make it easy, but I remain ruthless

Man, I'm so tired of these hoes, ridin' for these hoes
Everybody know you a slut and I'm sidin' with these hoes
Family first, don't let shit get divided by these hoes
Crazy, when I drop, I got to her page, this bitch a monster
Petty Freddie, ho', it's back to baloney, from steak and lobster
Couple bad draft picks on the team'll fuck up your roster
But I straight release a bitch, tell a ho' to clean out her locker
Bitch, you stupid

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Neck game stupid, wrist game stupid
You need to remain stupid, that's the whole fuckin' thing
And stay and remain in here
'Cause you can't go back to that shit
That shit is stupid
You stay over here with me, Freddie
With the stupid bitches with the double-jointed neck
You love that stupid shit, you writin' whole songs about this
Who you think gave you these stupid bitches?
I did, wrist game stupid, neck game stupid
Stupid bitches, niggas love stupid shit
Why niggas want to make negative connotations out of stupid shit?
So we got to be thankful for that, man, you know what I'm sayin'?
But I remain-, but I remain-, but I remain-, but I remain-