

Space Rabbit

Freddie Gibbs

I could do this shit all way through, fuck this shit
Yeah, huh, gang, yeah

Ayo, let's get paper and pop Mo' with hoes up in skyscrapers (Yeah, yeah)
It's King Rabbit, I rap, but I'll pull a drug caper (Yeah, yeah)

Cocaine City, cold as a dope fiend titty (Yeah)
Sellin' fetty so I can front up in the 850 (Yeah)
Somethin' in the SF90 'Rari electrical (Skrرت)
Space Rabbit push space coupe straight out of Monaco (Yeah, yeah)

Space Kane, space age pimpin', MJ and Ball and them (Yeah)
43rd and Main, used to cut the dope with Klonopin
Boy, they gon' fake you, hate you, underrate you (Underrate you)
That bitch gon' always turn around, yo, that's the crazy thing about them tales (Yeah, yeah)
Nothing but drug mules in my stable (Yeah, uh)
You either whip it or you ship it, gave that goofy ho an ultimatum
Sucked me in the 'Vette, so I had to give her the keys to it
Once I drop this shit, bet them members be locking P's to it
Million used to feel like a dream, now I can breeze through it (Now I can breeze through it)
I remember back when I used to wanna be G-Unit (G-Unit)
Record labels said I sound like Buck, they had the Rabbit Man fucked up
They dropped me off, they cut my nuts
And I was down bad on my luck
This novacane straight off the bluff
I taste that shit and I got a rush
I had to stop drinkin' that lean, that shit was fuckin' up my gut
Gun fights and sleepless nights, you see the pain all in my face
Package smell like gasoline, we got them things off in the tank
Big VL and I'm the big boss mafioso, I got rank
Don't need my son to be no doctor, he can always take my place
Prick his finger and kiss him, now he initiated
Sunday night through Thursday, you hit me, I get you situated
Wonder if I'm headed for hell and my soul obliterated
Neighbor kids just hit me, they mama just sold the 'frigerator (Sold the 'frigerator)

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Skinny Suge Knight, I put that on my mama, ho (That's on my mama, ho)
Dripping that ice, how you robbers gon' rob the robber, ho? (Yeah)
Space Kane, space age pimpin', MJ and Ball and them
Insane, one way gang, I'm with the mob and them
These niggas lame, they say they gang, but they don't claim it often
I know the feds, they know my name, my picture's in they office
Address that man as Mr. Kane until they drop the coffin
I gave 'em forty bars of pain like Allen I, I cross 'em, yeah

Uh, yeah
Space Kane
Thank you for being a valued guest as the Triple S
Please bare with us as turbulent weather conditions have caused unforeseen p

ower outages

Yo, Freddie, what's goin' on? It's Jeff Ross

You invite me all the way to Vegas to party and you're not even answering

I'm down here in the casino with four of your fifteen baby mamas

What are you doin' up there, gangbangin' a rabbit, you freaky fuck?

Freddie, why do you love rabbits so much? Is it 'cause you're always hoppin' out of your child support?

What are you doin' up there, selling crack to Michael Jackson's uncles again?

Come on, man, I need you, I got you a spot on the comedy show opening up for T.I.

Come on, man

I know you're up there just snitchin' on people

No wonder nobody wants to do your album, Freddie

Come on, Freddie

Let's go