

# Stomp Wit It

Freddie Gibbs

Ladies and gentleman

Yeah

You are now tuned into the sounds of Freddie Gibbs

And the one and only DJ Finger Roll

Ugh, come on

Now bring that beat back

Stomp with' it

Stompda-stomp with' it

Stompda-stomp with' it

Stompda-stomp with' it

Stompda-stomp with' it

Stompda-stomp with' it

Stompda-stomp with' it

Stompda-stomp with' it

Yo, I'm the homie with' no [?], keep it cool

You thinkin' you about the body? You a fool

You see me in the club, probably I got the tool

Owners want me to obey they policy, I refuse

I just walk up in the spot with' my clapper up in my pocket

Keep yo' distance, shut yo' mouth, you don't want me to have to pop it

Man I'd rather beat you down 'til yo' lungs collapse

I heard he was talkin' gibberish, so where that nigga at?

There he go, I'mma hit him with' uppercuts and elbows

Stomp him in my timberland, force one's is shell toes

Leave his face stuck to the dance floor like velcro

Think that he got plans of gettin' me back? Hell no

I'm about to blow so I don't respect haters

They ain't even in the game, they nothin' but spectators

I ain't with' that dumb shit, I don't play that punk shit

If you got 99 problems then I'mma be yo' hundred

What? Run up on me if you want to, want to

Don't be surprised when I stomp you, stomp you

Straight flat, I'm about to straight snap

Got your people movin' back like hey, hey, hey

Run up on me if you want to, want to

Don't be surprised when I stomp you, stomp you

Straight flat, I'm about to straight snap

Got your people movin' back like hey, hey, hey

Now all my niggas say hey, hey, hey

Now all my ladies say hey, hey, hey

Now everybody say hey, hey, hey

Now sing along with' me hey, hey, hey

A lot of rappers say they wanna challenge me

But in all actuality niggas ain't ready to battle me

You high up on your horse, I can bring you back to reality

Give you plenty of agony leading up to yo' tragedy

Damn homie chill out, yo I'm keepin' my cool

Man I don't wanna hurt nobody, I just wanna make 'em move

I just wanna hear the DJ spinnin' my record

I got some honeys waiting for me, I'mma dip in a second

But, before I skip out I gotta get my point across

Let these haters know what I'm workin' with' then I brush 'em off

Homie I'm about to terrorize the game  
If you don't know it already then I'mma tell you my name  
It's Freddie G to the izz-I, B to the bizzy  
S, oh yes the best rapper from the Gizzy  
Matter of fact, I am the illest rapper from Indi-ana  
Keep your opinion, it doesn't really, matter

What? Run up on me if you want to, want to  
Don't be surprised when I stomp you, stomp you  
Straight flat, I'm about to straight snap  
Got your people movin' back like hey, hey, hey  
Run up on me if you want to, want to  
Don't be surprised when I stomp you, stomp you  
Straight flat, I'm about to straight snap  
Got your people movin' back like hey, hey, hey

Now all my niggas say hey, hey, hey  
Now all my ladies say hey, hey, hey  
Now everybody say hey, hey, hey  
Now sing along with' me hey, hey, hey

Oh yeah y'all hear dat shit  
It's DJ Finger Roll  
One and only  
No Tamin'  
Y'all muthafuckas groove to this shit  
Stomp with' it  
Stompda-stomp with' it  
Stompda-stomp with' it  
Stompda-stomp with' it  
Stompda-stomp with' it  
Stompda-stomp with' it  
Stompda-stomp with' it  
Stompda-stomp with' it  
Yo, yo, yo this W.A.N.T. Radio  
We in the studio with' ya boy Freddie Gibbs  
This is Jay for y'all that don't know  
Here right, step to the mic tell 'em who you is, what you about out here...