

## Tell A Friend

Freddie Gibbs

Thug nigga til the end tell a friend bitch  
Won't change for no paper plus I been rich  
Yeah, shout out to the East New York

I've been on my grind, but the dope price is so high  
Put my brother through college off this ski mask shit  
Told him while he was in class I'm with smokers lighting up glass dicks  
My white girl in the 'burbs she like to shoot up  
Escaping the perfect life in the apparent way she grew up  
I thought that our only mission on earth was getting our loot up  
But in the pursuit of happiness parasites could pollute us  
Hard times part time jobs can't pay my  
Gas bill light bill niggas wanna take mine  
Life in the streets over gold and chrome feet  
Police looking but I'm cooking ducking bullets all week  
Got a freak I bag my dope at her apartment  
Fight and got hot cause her baby daddy like to start shit  
Knowing the whips get spray Mac-11, AK  
I'm spittin on your grave 'cause my grand mama raised a thug nigga, bitch

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Lord forgive em, he got them dark forces in em  
Front lawn got Porsches parked in it  
On it rimmed it up, this is the business of owners  
Lifers, loners, rolling cones on the cover of the rolling stone  
good morning  
Toke up as soon as we woke up, kurb check my low rider  
And I spring my spokes up so I'm in the leisure so folk  
Sixty lexes on the set of loafers  
Smashing all them cockroaches on the corner  
Stomp a mud hole in the big bitch look at me kodak moment  
Smoking one for Pimp C send Bun B a tweet  
Telling me and Gangsta Gibbs will be in Texas next week  
Tell a man with the plants bring a bag to the suite  
I got a plan to get this cash homes this nigga be sweet  
Got a cam in my motor then ran niggas over  
To get to that paper I'm sure you friends done told you