

Yeah Yeah

Freddie Gibbs

You can only die once
Yeah, yeah
Yeah (Check, check)

Mind swingers on the stainless (Yeah)
I copped it all cash, fuck a payment (Yeah)
Man, it's so hard, daily bein' famous
I had to unplug from the matrix (Yeah, yeah)
I cop a hun-dun', leave a ho' sprung
Got her tongue done when she taste it (Yeah)
Nigga got real pressure with the pill presser
Got a drug store up in the basement, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Two on me, how you let a nigga make a move on me? (Bitch)
I don't let a bitch break a rule, cut her off
When I tried to be cool, she was cool on me
Yeah, yeah, had me stuck in my ways (Yeah)
I told you I've seen everythin' except for old days
Told that ho' "It's a cold game"
I can still put a bitch on the bay, like the old days (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah (Old days, bitch, yeah)

Private elevator when I land
Thirty girlfriends, I'm a player, hoes choose, elect me like the mayor
Party pack, just came from Pakistan, stackin' Asian bitches, Jackie Chan
Got a thousand plans when I land, London hoes just hit me with the sand

Yeah (Yeah), boy, you real when you realize this rap shit is unrealistic
I had to take off and just do some more livin'
I can't lie to kick it, I can't have the shit that I'm feelin'
I'm in here releasin' these demons
Can't tell you a secret, 'cause shit get repeated
And if I go broke, I can pick up the pieces
My mama said "Pray and just leave it to Jesus" (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, mama said "Pray you the ball-headed Jesus"
Since I was a fetus, a nigga been sinnin'
Like since the beginnin', but I had my reasons, I had my reasons (Yeah)
That's what I say to myself, when I know I'm doin' bogus
Every day they can bust, but you won't hit that once, so you know I'ma thug
'til it's over
Got the stash in the vent, the polices can't find it, bitch, I got to blow it
t by the motor
And I barely be rappin', but, ho', when I turn on the flow, I'ma motherfuckin'
n' poet
If I ever get hit in my shit, tell the fin I bought to keep it motherfuckin'
rollin'
Better miss or get sent, in this bitch, I'm a big dog, and you motherfuckin'
know it (Yeah, yeah)
Young cocaine

Private elevator when I land
Thirty girlfriends, I'm a player, hoes choose, elect me like the mayor
Party pack, just came from Pakistan, stackin' Asian bitches, Jackie Chan
Got a thousand plans when I land, London hoes just hit me with the sand
Two on me, never let a nigga make a move on me (Yeah, yeah)
Fuck a security, bet you I leave out the room, I got every single jewel on me
e
Yeah, yeah, two on me, never let a ho' play the fool on me

I don't let a bitch break a rule, cut her off
When I tried to be cool, she was cool on me (Yeah, yeah)

She was cool on (Yeah)
Yeah, when I tried to cut her off, she was cool on me (Yeah, yeah)
She was cool on me (Yeah)
Bitch, yeah, bitch, she was cool on me, she was cool on me
Yeah, yeah, two on me, never let a nigga make a move on me, yeah
Two on me, never let a nigga make a move on, make a move on (Yeah, yeah)
Two on me, never let a nigga make a move on me
Two on me, never let a bitch play the fool on me, yeah, yeah