

# Free Melly

Fredo Bang

Lord, I come to you with a heavy heart  
My life been hard from the very start  
That shit be hard, but I still play my part  
Wanna do right even though I live wrong  
I watch my dawg go to trial off my cellphone  
The realest in it, guess they never got the memo  
I'm on these Perc's, they hittin' hard just like Kimbo  
They on my trail, they can't keep up with my tempo  
Don't want the blame so they find someone to tell on  
Where your block? I fuck around and come and spin it  
Don't wanna talk to feds, probably got my digits  
Free Melly it been love since the beginning  
Talking 'bout subpoena, tell that lady I ain't get it (Let's go)  
If you ask my name, been it, I ain't in it (Yah, yah)  
Put some respect up on my name when you spit it (Yah, yah)  
And don't forget I'm one of the ones who really with it (Yah)  
Ain't been on Twitter, usually keep me out your mentions (Fah, fah)  
I'm at the house eating McDonald's with my kiddies (Yeah)  
I be really quick to flash so I be chilling  
When I'm in the A, I got my Glock all up in Lennox  
You play them killers, coming through just like a entrance (Ah)  
What's the deal? I'm just tryna let you know  
I fuck around and take a niggas soul  
2 plus 2, I be throwing up that 4  
I kicked it in when they try to lock the door  
Fuck the cops siren, never tell 'em "Please" (Never)  
I'm eating chops, but I'm still 'bout the beef  
I got two kids I just really need my cheese  
Try to take 'em from me, I'm gon' make a nigga bleed (Bitch, please)  
I got blood in my eyes, I can't see (I can't see)  
I don't play 'cause I always play for keeps (Fah, fah)  
One time I shot a nigga ass with a beam (Ah-huh)  
Got it in my pocket like my phone I let it ring

Hello?  
What up, blood?  
You know I ain't got long. I'm on this wall phone  
What's happening, man ?  
Why is you out there playin' with them people, man?  
You done tricked 'em long enough  
Come on, man, stand on this shit, man  
TBG Gorilla Gang mane  
Go back in on them bitches right

Thought it was over, they turnt they back and won't fuck with me (Fuck)  
I lost it all and got it back, I told 'em "Look at me" (Look at me)  
I'm standing tall, it ain't no folding  
Clutching bad, I'm always holding  
Money always be my motive  
So if you owe me, act like you know me  
And every time I turn around they always asking 'bout that boy  
I'on give a fuck about no pill, I push it down and that's on God  
He got more money, got more plaques, but I been that before this rap  
I'll turn a nigga into a pack and he gon' vouch that that's a fact  
You don't believe my words, go and ask that nigga (Ask that boy)  
I put a nigga in a bag, I sack a nigga (Ask that boy)  
Feel that tool, I see you, he in bad condition (Poh, poh, poh)

He did a drill, I paid the fine like a traffic ticket (Poh, poh, poh)  
See him in traffic I'm spinnin' today  
They takin' his legs and takin' his face  
I'm bringing that pressure, I'm making them pay  
He play with them letters, he feelin' that K  
Back in my cell I was clutching a blade  
Back on that drink I just need me a tase  
We get the drop then you better go pray  
Want a tat to their dead so I tat at they face

(What up B Real)

(HardBody)