

# Free Thug

Fredo Bang

(Hardbody)

Okay, these niggas be tellin'  
Niggas rather see you locked than see you pop, I ain't tryna be friendly  
They tryna make new friends, I don't want no part, keep on mindin' my busine  
ss  
Nine time out of ten, nigga hatin', tryna play with my top  
Grr, bring that chop  
We standin' on business, you get caught in the middle if you throwin' the cr  
oss  
Drop a lil' bag, we gon' turn up the city, tell 'em, "Bring me his head, I d  
on't care what it cost" (Fah, fah)  
Hit him in the face if he talkin' that shit, he was sendin' them threats, so  
it ain't my fault (Grr)  
Word 'round town, nigga really get down  
Got patterns in the city from the north to the south  
Askin' 'bout an opp, I'ma play that shit cool, but in person, it's pressure,  
I don't wanna talk (Bitch)  
Grab me a rental, I'ma tint out the windows and they can't see the plate 'ca  
use I'm takin' it off  
Free Spinna Mitch, he gon' jugg him a bitch, you gon' learn what it is when  
you play with that soft  
I'm fuckin' his ho just to get in his head, every chance that I get, I'ma sp  
it in her mouth  
Talk out your head, then you losin' your legs, I don't wanna hear shit that  
you know what that's 'bout

These niggas just don't know how to quit  
I say, these niggas just don't know how to quit  
They like to love you when you down, but they hate when you're rich  
They wanna take me off the map, but I'm too legit

Okay, niggas be hatin', they mad I made it  
White girl up and that's a bad lil' baby  
Dissin' on the 'Gram, niggas givin' out cases  
Could've had me then, too bad you waited  
New Hellcat that I got off a plug  
'Nother half a mill' that I got out the mud  
Even with the hate, I'ma show a lil' love  
Rappin' ain't a crime, tell 'em, "Free Young Thug"  
Niggas be tellin'  
Niggas be tellin', tell a nigga, "Free lil' Melly"  
Tell 'em, "Free Yoshi"  
Youngin slingin' iron and a nigga like Ox off Belly  
My lil' niggas be steppin' (Shh)  
Keep it on hush, we ain't doin' no reppin'  
Put an opp down, get reckless (Huh)  
I'ma get it done, you could bet it  
Clutchin' this Glock, I was beefin' with a buzz  
Got it on me now, no keepin' it tucked  
Live what I rap, they be makin' it up  
Ain't got a bitch 'cause I ain't 'bout to fuss  
Got me a check and I'm runnin' it up  
Two or three million, I ain't makin' enough  
Drop a new song and my prices go up  
It is what it is, nigga, fuck what it was

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