

Funk Flex | Freestyle177

Fredo Bang

Nigga know my body and know what's up, I don't give no fucks
Nigga fresh out of jail and he still gon' spin, finna run it right up
I'm a gangsta ass nigga from the streets to the pen
Nigga know I'm thug
Pressure in the streets, we'll break a bin, nigga know what's up
Just got a drop and I'm feelin' real cocky, nigga, that's a brand new body
Hood on my jacket, I ain't trippin', I rock it
Nigga better know how I'm rockin'
Play with my paper, I'ma put you on Fox
Nigga ain't playin' my pockets
Swap a nigga out if he play with my blood
Pussy ass nigga, what's poppin'?
Smoke up in the city, we grab heaters and we squeeze
I got blood up in my eyes, goin' blind, I can't see niggas
Draco get to bitin', that bitch diggin' like some teeth in him
Let him rub me wrong, I put that paper on him
These niggas be slippin', we come with mops, no caution sign
Catch him at work, we punchin' that clock, no overtime
Free my dog, he fightin' a hat, I'm 'bout to send him a dot
Bad lil' bitch, she gon' send me the drop
These niggas be shooters and tellin', these niggas robocops
Player get popped, nigga try to run, get stopped
Nigga rundown, he shot, he better rush to the dock
Clutchin' on two, no Pac
Nigga better stay in they place, nigga better stay in they lane
Real deal-killers, no game
Nigga want smoke with me, he don't get no sleep 'til he D-I-E