

# All My Life

## Freeway

Jeah, uh  
Real niggas stand up, uh  
Whoo  
Jeah, uh, uh, yo

From Cali to Philly, Philly to Cali  
I deliver the order, haulin' a milli  
Y'all niggas silly, I really don't want no problems  
It's North Philly hot, really hot

Duck cops, send shots at idiots, really I  
Got the mack milli I wet your squadron up  
Oh, he don't feel me y'all  
Nate go get the gats, we shootin' up they videos

Really y'all, ain't makin' a dollar  
When my shit drop, it's the Roc, holler  
Shoot you from toe to collar, watch you holler, pop my collar  
Holler, blink controllin' the track

Free and Nate controllin' the flow, y'all cats need to fall back  
Holler, at your boy if you wanna get rich  
I got a town and they want it tonight, you got pounds  
Well they one of the Knicks, cross Free better be strapped  
The rest of your life

All my life I'm, I'm gonna be  
Lovin' dough, chasin' hoes, smokin' 'dro, yeah yeah yeah  
All my days I'm, I'm gonna be  
Ridin' strapped, back and forth, east to west, watch your back

And I'm going going back back  
To Cali Cali, is we strapped? Yes  
Private jet, gat in the vest, Heckler and Koch  
Hit Nate soon as I land, hop in the van

Everything calm and cool, gat by the croch  
Travel with the tool, it's just a part the plans  
And I'm from the East side, that's how we ride  
I let Mister Sig Sawyer sing a song to your man

Yeah, it's the worlds most dangerous  
Clique, the Roc, we get neck in Los Angeles  
Chicks scandalous, it's just a part of the plans  
I smash, photograph it, send 'em home to they man

At last, I'm more than a rap star, she bit off  
More than she can chew, she's one of the fans  
She said she know how we do, I swallow your crew  
Break a playa off then then get a job for his man, yeah

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Tell Philly Phil Free comin' to town

And we can blaze thirty L's once I get off the plane  
And go shoot past Roscoe's for chicken and waffles  
You act tough, hollows will stop at your mainframe

Hit up your main man, stick to the game plan  
Your main man chick wanna come home with me like Cam  
Get done with her, pass her to Cam  
If I wanna squirt her, take her to Fat burger

Spit murder, cross the clique, get murdered  
Out in Cali wearin' any color, State Prop, stick to my brand  
It ain't nothin' but crooks in here  
(Whoop, whoop)  
Freewizzle, big Nate Dizzle

(Whoop, whoop)  
Get took straight from the club to the spittle  
For shizzle, y'all gon' have to call the cops in here  
And Nate from the West side, that's how they ride  
Shots in your backside, never bust in the air, yeah

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Whoo  
Uh, holla  
State Prop Chain Gang  
Y'all niggas know what it is

Whoo  
Back and forth, east to west  
Whoo  
Freeway is in the house, is in the house, uh

Young Gunnas in the building, holla  
Y'all bitch ass niggas  
Put your mouth on a pistol, nigga  
Put your mouth on a motherfuckin' pistol, holla

Matter of fact, spray nigga  
Jeah  
Jeah, it's the Roc  
Uh