

## All The Way Live

Freeway

Hol' up, hol' up  
Yeah, yeah  
Woah, woah  
Hol' up, hol' up  
Yeah, yeah  
Woah, woah

Keep off the Covered in gold Blowin' a check, yeah  
Bad bitches on deck (bitches on deck)  
All the way, all the way live, yeah  
All the way, all the way live, yeah  
All the way, all the way (all the way)  
All the way, all the way live, yeah  
, yeah  
Wouldn't let no We in the city

Homie we litty  
Hundred thou' new All the way, all the way live, yeah  
All the way, all the way live, yeah  
All the way, all the way (all the way)  
All the way, all the way live, yeah

Ran rap a lot of Summers  
Boy I trap a lot of numbers  
Had to school a lot of young ones  
Boy I raised a lot of hustlers  
In the ghetto where they cut throat  
Dust smoke turn to gun smoke  
Slide by in that wide body  
Shit look like a tug rope