

Rock The Mic

Freeway

Watch how they do this, we just had to let them hear it one time
Place to be, see
What it takes to rock the mic right

I miss the hood when I'm traveling
Get neck when I'm traveling
Chicks peck wood when I'm traveling
Fuck a Lex 'cause the clique fit good in the Caravan
Slide through your hood like a avalanche
Click a flick if you get a chance, get that close
Fuck an advance, 'cause I get that dough
Beef with me, enemies, come sleep with me
For breakfast, guaranteed to eat this toast
I'm reckless, firestarter heat your folks
A starving artist that'll eat y'all tracks, so don't bring 'em around
I be around Ricans "vida loca"
They got all the toasters, don't need no gats
I got a six stashed, leave 'em around
So I don't get left around haters
Around when I leave in the winter
Rock short sleeves breeze in a pound
With the heat blasting, keep acting
The heat blasting, Techno-Marine shining
Marine fashion, backing 'em down
Nigga gon' keep hating, and my clique gon' keep grinding
Keep moving, locking the town

It's Freeway in the place to be, see
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right, yeah!
Still, watch what you say to me, prick
'Cause I got what it takes to make the whole place flip

It's B. Sig' in the place with Young Free
And we got what it takes to rock the mic right, yeah!
Still, watch what you say out your mouth
'Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out!

Big nickels down your way, don't trip
Get folded down your way, got soldiers down your way
Keep quiet down your way, no lip
All of y'all need to run yourself
Go get the burner, nigga, bang yourself
'Fore I come through with the hammer, make you lose your health
Fast, roll with Dash, us move like Cassius Clay
Move yay' like caskets
Where there's a will, there's a way
Obey my thirst, move yay' through traffic
Without Sprite, yo, without Nikes
I "Just Do It" ball, break the basket
Yeah, you damn right, without ice
I pull up to your honey car and stuff her basket
International post player, circle the atlas
You don't wanna be ho-playas, circle the hood
Bend over backwards when I search 'em for Backwoods

It's Freeway in the place to be, see
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right, yeah!

Still, watch what you say to me, prick
'Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free
And we got what it takes to rock the mic right, yeah

Still, watch what you say out your
'Cause 50 shots

Yeah, we rock the mic!
We rock the mic!
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Yeah, we rock the mic!
We rock the mic!
We rock the mic!
We rock the mic!
Yeah!

Got what it takes to rock the mic
Yeah, we rock the mic right
Get it on-site

Yeah, we rock the mic!
We rock the mic!
We rock the mic!
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We rock the mic!

Yeah!
Yes sir