

Rolling down the Freeway

Freeway

* send corrections to the typist

[Chorus]

You know I'm rolling with the FREEEEEEEEWAY
My boy don't take no slack
Rollin down the FREEEEEEEEWAY
Were tryin to SEESEEEEEEE what we can SEESEEEEEEE
I'm with the FREEEEEEEE it's all I need the ROC is all I need I'm with
the Free
You know I'm rollin down the FREEEEEEEE

[Verse 1: Freeway]

Who you with ma freeway flow too legit to quit
Not too legit to spit crimes
Did shoot out on you front steps music
Put the intro teck to it in front of your step moms
And I write hooks make you break your neck to it, make you like crook
s
Close you eyes I can take you to the hood B
Closer that you could be bumping the hood chickens
With intising looks that pack nines half the hood niggaz roll with sh
oties
Other half got watch they bodies
From the niggaz with the black mask, snatch cash, fuck the lottery
Even a strong arm robberies strong ties to Bobby
And it's long time in these lines and lobbies so we all grind
Cops, 6000 and bonnies and we on time let a clip flow through your bo
dy
Got the macks, he got the nines, I got the gats, he got the ride, we
rolling out

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Freeway]

Verse two you in my will then bitch you close
To the nigga that make all the moves in the hood
Rock jewels in the hood feel safe when you come through
Cruise trough the hood and from the ghetto to the burbs
My niggaz they pedal birds and hocus pocus smokers notice
I went from every day making a service
To pulling up to the curb in big ass excursions
Hogging up the road and my eighth grade teacher Mrs. Lee hope you lis
tening
Something with my life fool something with the right fool
Made it through the night that was night school
Made the right moves with the right crew don't be ridiculous
Cash rules don't be ridiculous skip school and I'm getting it
Click booms what I get it with still hit fools where they living at
She got the gauge, I got the mack, she got the weed, I got the bat, w
e rolling out