

Freestyle 1

Ken Carson

Oh my God he on X games mode

All you do is lose

You come in last I come in first

All she want me to do is make her laugh

And take off her shirt

When I fuck my bitch I don't even make her take off her skirt

'Cause when we fuck and spit yea

She know I'm gon make her cum first

If you ain't talkin money lil boy I don't wanna converse

And just before I do anything I roll up a blunt and pour some syrup

And when I'm high it's easy for you to get on my nerves

And if the Feds catch me they gon try to put me under the dirt

I got a Glock with a switch and a stick with a shell catcher

If I up this boy I swear I won't miss

I put that on my gang yes sir

I put that on my gang yes sir

I put that on my gang for sure

And like you want some smoke? And you want some problem? You wan' see it lil nigga, let's go

I just fuck my bitch good and rock out my show

I'm on the Southside I gotta big gun and a big K to tote

If I wanna get high I gotta whole pint and a whole P to smoke

Bitch I got more money and more weed than George Jung off Blow

And I stay low key but I'm still poppin my shit

On the low

The Maybach drive itself I don't even gotta touch the wheel that bitch just go

And before I got rich off hip hop

I been poppin my shit head to toe

Swaggin shit from head to toe

Fuckin bitches that you know

Let me switch up my flow

I been performin coast to coast

Ridin in a Rolls bitch yea this a Ghost

I celebrate everyday yea make a toast

I be flexing everyday just don't post it

She say you look cute and she love how I stroke it

Dressed up in Margee it's hard for her to stay focused she say she love me but I already noticed

She want double C I bought that lil bitch a Coach

All I see is me 'cause I know all these hoes be on go

I'm stiff on everybody I'm not easy to approach

And I don't fuck with nobody I'll up that stick if I don't know you

Wet ya whole gang up like water yea this stick a super soaker

Hit him in his leg made him do the hokie pokie

I hit her from the back this bitch can't do nothing but fold up

I done told this bitch all lies and she believed everything I told her

I told the bitch I got six wives and she didn't give no fucks she just wanna live it up

Yea she just wanna go shopping and go on a lil date

She just wanna get laid

I just wanna get paid

Designer my shades yea designer my fit

Diamonds all white like grits

I was down bad on my dick

I ain't have nothin nigga I ain't have shit

Now I'm gettin money yea yea I'm the shit
You ain't gettin nothin yea yea you ain't shit
You ain't got no money but you worried bout that bitch huh
If you ain't got no bitches why you all on my dick
I been puttin in too much time too much work for this shit
And I ain't never in my feelings I ain't never got a vent

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