

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 b
ut 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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