

Freestyle 2

Ken Carson

Uh, I put that hoe in Prada and after I made her holla
And my bro took off yo mans I heard that was yo top shotta
I got Vetements on my pants and my shirt Balenciaga
Huh [9x]
My swag came a long way, I was rockin Nada
I don't give a fuck bout' what a hoe say, these hoes not my pro
blem (problem)
Send a hunnid shots out that Rolls aye, them 762's got em'
Huh [9x]

Them 762's hit his body, made him Harlem shake
I get to that bag, to that cake, you procrastinated
Now she wanna fuck with me now but she pulled up too late
When I send me boy a opp to drop, he be so fascinated
Fuck the D.A., they got no evidence, they close that case
If a nigga thinkin it's shit sweet, he get shot in his face
I got Glock 19's, ARP's, I got hella K's
I been servin codeine, to these fiends, yeah they sippin drank
5k a PT, whatchu mean? Bitch that's no debate
I been countin blues, countin green, like it's Earth day
And that nigga think he me, but he not me, on my worst day
I just spent yo rent on my motherfuckin shirt
These niggas think we playing, hell nah, this ain't nerf
Pull up to a nigga land, pull up to his turf
Pull up with that Mac-10, pull up go berserk
I been off that X again, I can feel it in my nerves
Now she wanna fuck with Ken, that lil bitch getting curved
My lil bitch, she not a 10, she a 103rd
And I withdrew, all the money that was at the bank, bitch tha
t's word
I got wockhardt in my system, that's why my word slur
They was so surprised when they kilt him, but that was chirpin
like a bird
Nigga I'm the shit, like a turd
But my shit smell like cologne
I fuck her face yeah fuck her make up up, then I send that bitc
h home
You don't wanna race yeah, this a SRT with a red eye package on
You don't want no smoke bitch, FN 57's shoot a nigga in his dom
e
Hit that boy in his chest, hit his heart now it's chrome
Huh, I told that pussy nigga yeah leave me alone
Huh huh, shouldn't have fucked with a member, huh
Ya shouldn't have fucked with the gang, huh
Ya shouldn't fucked with a X.M.A.N yeah
And all my niggas masked up yeah, yeah, yeah, just like Bane
And all my nigga in control of this shit yeah, like a game
Opium