

## Cosmic Kev Freestyle

Kreayshawn

I don't need no TLC  
Ay, I just need some THC  
Hey, I'm higher than miss Courtney Love  
Like murder, in the 1st degree? Certainly  
You got me confused with them stupid broads  
Shooting dice in the streets taught me how to play the odds  
I find it odd that your Twitter page is private  
You got 2 phones, one of them stays silent  
Now who the f\*ck is callin' in the middle of the night?  
They hanging up when I pick up, I'm bout to grab my knife  
You tryna play me like a boss, but you faker than Rick Ross, b\*tch  
I'll cut your d\*ck off, like Lorena Bobbitt  
Yeah, I'm Kreayshawn and you can't stop it  
I'm Britney Spears, and I just shaved my head  
I'm on hell-a-drugs: that's what I said  
I run up in your house with choppers like I'm Patty Hearst  
I'm stylish but violent like a tinted hearse  
And in my purse I got that .22  
I got the job done, you are a fool  
And V-Nasty, she driving the ghetto way  
I don't give a f\*ck man, I'm Kreayshawn, I'm from the Bay  
And I'm from Oakland, oh we stay smoking  
A big blunt leaking out my mouth and I'm toking  
  
And you can catch me loaded on the block man  
No dirty socks, I'm a clean girl  
I rock the world, like a Spice Girl  
I'm fallin' off my chair cause I'm so high, man  
I get high all the time, all this shit on my mind  
But I got no trees with me I'm in Philly  
Someone please give me an O!  
I need weed, about a gram and a Dutch Master, please!  
Please deliver it quick  
I need to get high so I can freestyle right, man  
This ain't a joke, young Kreayshawn come through  
Facebook poke you