Listen up now! Leadaz of Tha Free World in the motherfuckin' house! Me and P apa Doc will battle any motherfuckers here!
Yeah
Told you them niggas were talkin' shit

Man, fuck Tha Free World
Yeah, fuck Tha Free World!

Mic-a-dickmicrophone check, motherfucker I don't really trust her Booty with a smile, she got miles on the dash Shawty fast, it's a stickup motherfucker Where the cash? Let me see them hands, motherfuck the man Call the cops, niggas breakin' laws Thirsty like body shots, yeah So if it's money over hoes, then what all you got? Prolly much of nothin', niggas out here cuppin' I bet you that your best friend is same one she fuckin' Bros over hoes, nigga, gotta count for something Nah, they ain't with it, niggas out here quittin' Can't finish what they started, spend they whole life dippin' Worried 'bout these bitches man, I'm tryna sit on inches Ride through the city, whole clique with me Holla if you hear me No thanks to the radio Plottin' down 85, yeppin' the 84 Doin' 75, swinging on 24s Sippin' on 45s, baby, I'm good to go Stay strapped with a.45, in case they don't really know Just let the beat drop, spittin' heat roc' Till the tape pop, let your head nod Till the tape stop, let the hate start

I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up

It's still West Side, nigga
Since west best and cap guns
Now I pack one for your actions
Catch me in these streets
But, nigga, I ain't gotta trap shit
Thank God I got captured by the beat
What mother wanna see they youngest son in a casket?
Money on my mind, but the dream is what I'm after
I do this for that girl, 16 with two kids
Baby daddy locked up so she dancin'
Just to pay rent, but it feels like a ransom
On to the next one
Never be the one if you ain't tryin' be the best one
So I stretch one for the youth
All they really know is that soldier got the juice

School ain't tryin' to tell 'em, we got soldiers by the troops Overseas with no proof So, of course, a nigga shootin' for a coop with no roof Ride through the hood, black cap, gold tooth So, of course, a nigga sippin' 80 proof

I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up I rep that north, clack it back, put your sets up Chasing racks, I'll be back before the days up