

## FREE5 (Green Light)

M Row

What happened, Rick?  
I thought you weren't the good guy anymore, ain't that what you said?  
Even right here, right now, you ain't gon' fight for 'em? (Jellyy on that)  
I'm a better father than you, Rick  
I'm better for Lori than you, man  
Ah, like, like, like  
It's 'cause I'm a better man

Jay5ive, why the fuck you gon' lie like you lurkin'?  
Like, stop tryna troll me on live  
Bitch, stop tryna cap like you purgin'  
Gave you my lo', you know I'm outside  
Mobile, lane switch, mergin'  
Still on my block, why the fuck I'ma hide?  
Like, stop tryna cap like y'all searchin'  
Bitch, hold on my chop while you twerk it  
Damn, watch how she work it  
Like, she tryna eat it and jerk it  
Fuck, she know how to slurp it  
Like, two-hand twistin' and turnin'  
She gettin' better, I swear that she learnin'  
She looked at my face, whole time, she observin'  
Good kill, mission confirmin' (Mission confirmin')  
Let me chill off the freak shit  
Can't hit the cat on no weak shit  
Like, now I'm just back on that street shit  
Jay Hound, stop tryna sneak diss  
I'm flockin' if he tryna reach it  
Up it, aim it, release it  
Murder rate rise and I'm tryna increase it  
Squash what? We never gon' peace it  
Look both ways when you crossin' that block  
Savv, Relly shot  
Why niggas see me and always be shocked?  
Like, came through flockin' my knock  
Where was your G? Why you ain't flock?  
Nigga fell on the floor on court and he flopped  
Gun still steamin' with one in the top  
I know niggas mad that we smokin' on-  
Like, oh, we talkin' 'bout misses?  
Talk about how you was close and you missed me  
I'm really outside, fuck all the dissin'  
Fuck? Stop tryna say that you blitzed me  
On court swishin'  
Stop tryna lie like you hit me  
Your mans got shot, he need some assistance  
Headshot had him dizzy like he off the whiskey  
Do all that talkin', I'm still making scenes  
We turned lil' Pop to a meme  
Big guns, ARs, machines  
You know we an army, they call us Marines  
Like- shh, got shot in his spleen  
Leg shot, bullets went through his jeans  
He on the floor, all you heard was a scream  
Get back, you gotta redeem  
Free 5ive, he got spanked in the cam first week  
You was just on live trollin' niggas from Jeff

Your shit's not lethal, you always get beat  
I wish Rah pulled, he would've stomped you to death  
Oh, that's Jay Fever? Always totin' this heat  
Always dumpin' from deep and no bullets connect  
Fuck? Y'all know the real in the streets  
Check on the score, y'all could never forget  
Oh, you said don't post on my lobby?  
Still right here movin' oppy  
Gen 5 chop and you know this a Glocky  
One shot make you skinny, before, you was stocky

First things first, B-Rose  
Why you gon' cap like I ain't let it clap?  
Citizens app, why the fuck would I cap?  
Made you spin in my block, you ain't know it was a trap  
How you spin my block with a nigga you stabbed?  
If that was me, you would've got tagged  
Stop sayin' you spinnin' my block in a cab  
Free EK, he saw bro and did bad  
You be around multiple niggas I jab  
Like, chump, oh, I done clicked 'em  
Come get back, shit gettin' sad  
Lil' Izz used to be on my block gettin' picked on  
Ah, ha, y'all niggas is mad  
Niggas caught Lil' Rah and that nigga got kicked on  
On court, lil' bro let it blast  
Nazzy, what the fuck you really tripped on?  
This shit go left, I'ma flick with my right hand  
Bullets same color like the side of a Sprite can  
Silver, the G2C really might jam  
Flashlight on the gun more bright than a nightstand  
Don't need a battery, this a good light, man  
Do drills by myself, I don't need me no hype man  
Tryna flick out of town, I think it's a slight chance  
If you Sweep' as a Jet, let me know when your flight land