

Biggavelli - Freestyle

Max B

Ride with me I can take you places
Drive past police make em chase us
Guns by the truck get clips by the case load
Chain 10 Thou, 4 Billion in Peso
Max kill civilians in state clothes
Fill em with metal don't get em to medical get em to mako
I get ya face closed, ace bandages
Baby Ma stressin me out, I can't stand a bitch
Beef we can handle it
I came inside this dark game at only 16 and candle lit
Now you see Max B every time the channel flip
Money over bitches, nigga, stick to the manuscript
We pop off them shots, we knock off them blocks
We drop off them tops, we get meals
Rich bitch we on freeze, we get chills
We don't just play with the D we get steals
Beast mode, nigga
I kept the 8 home, brought 5th with the clip cause it reload quicker
We got enough snow for a ski slope nigga
We got our own dope, we don't need no nigga
We don't feed no nigga if he ain't fame
Got the pink cut canaries, he ain't Cam, damn
Act right, dawg, and I can recruit ya
Act wrong and I'm violating your constitutional
Fuckin with the youngins, boy, moms will shoot ya and
Pops will hawk ya, cops will chalk ya and
Pop the cork and stop the talking
Drive by, sunsets, and the box deposits
My life revolve around lots of bosses, lots of crosses
I hit the nigga with the gauge and all I saw was lots of sausage
Big Mac, French Fries, Lobster Sauces
Boxes, Caskets, lots of Coffins
Oxs, Ratchets, cop galosses
Ugh, who said Max ain't crunch time?
Max cross ballers, what the fuck is a punchline?
Yeah, and how he kicking it like that?
Methadone was crack, don't spit back like that
50 on the watch and I get that right back
Me and Big City, the nude jade mink with the jeans, 650
The tees 120, young heavy weights in this game, we get money