

## 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 sausag e  
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