

FREE SURF

Mozzy

This call is from a federal prison

You mix the pain with the drugs 'til you start to feel a buzz
You ecstatic, that's a bug, I was bunkies with the plug
Free the shh, never cooperated with the fuzz
It's still love, but some shit'll just never be what it was
Some shit ain't supposed to change, shame when it does
Caught cases, took slugs, RICO came, I ain't budge
Shoulder shrug, shit, I ain't tryna say that I'm a thug
I was just the only cuz doin' burpees with the Bloods
It get cold
Temperature change in interrogation, nigga froze
Hearin' the wrong nigga tellin', shit hurt your soul
The fakes get exposed
He used to be my dog, he a fraud 'cause he told
You ever wanted to chill, but they up, so ain't no chillin' out?
Ever had that thrill on a drill? Know what that feeling 'bout?
Ever trust a nigga, but you didn't, had to feel him out?
Ever have a family hate you 'cause you bailed a killer out?
We don't want just anybody, nah, I want the coldest
I tell all the killers, "Kill a killer? That's a bonus"
If you hit a bishop or a rook, you get a Rollie
I paid double-double for a king like Sabonis
And, nah, I ain't no trap nigga
I just buy shit, wait for a drought, then I tax niggas
Carryin' my city since a jit got my back bigger
Find you a humble lil' bitch and then you stack with her
She tell me she bi? Cool, perfect, I let cat lick her
Shit, still free the savages
Lil' bro ain't say nothin' to them people, so I gave him status
They tried to give him four letters, hit that nigga cabbage
Of course it's Crip, but that G-Wagen? Bitch a Brabus
Prosecutor tryna paint a nigga evil
They forget you 'til they realize they need you
Level-seven pen', lockdown, bumpin' Siegel
Taught me love hurts like the Packers vs. the Eagles
It's like I don't really write shit 'cause it's real-life shit
Three cosigners, two houses, still a flight risk
Judge a Black woman, the prosecutor a white bitch
Cuz gave me hygiene products and an icepick
The homie codefendants with his father, they both took the time
He copped out to twenty, his daddy took a dime
I feel bad for his daughter, I feel sorry for his mom
They did that court shit together before Bronny and LeBron
From glass windows in that living room to not enough living room
Mama said the lawyer need a hundred, shit, get it to him
Enhancements 'cause them Glock 40 thirties had switches to 'em
Homies ain't your homie, every circle a snitch or two, we in the depths
They throwin' numbers, shit, I'm prayin' for a ten or less
You tell, we gotta kill you, tough love, love my men to death
Them calls recorded, don't be sendin' threats
It seem like every time she say she 'bout to nut, you have a minute left, I
hate those
Man, how I trade out Prada joggers for state clothes?
How I get to countin' mail stamps from them bankrolls?
Ask the opps, we chase down like the bank closed
You don't appreciate your freedom 'til that gate closed

I'm gettin' tired of this street shit
Had to watch my daughter graduate from a FreePrint
Man, can you picture that?
Sixty months for them hammers, ain't no tellin' what they talkin' if a switch
h attached
How he let his pain out?
We was on lockdown, ain't find out his mother had died 'til he came out
He been layin' on his bunk for some days in a daze, just fazed out
Man, I know that's pain, ouch
If it ain't ten toes, don't respect it
They gave the driver more than the shooter 'cause of his record
He only lost an eye in that scuffle, that shit a blessing
They waited 'til he got in the shower, they caught him naked
Know his baby mother a freak, she got him stressin'
How you know that gonna be work if you never test it?
Alpha Kappa Alpha, shit, we was guilty of steppin'
Alpha Kappa Alpha, shit, we was guilty of steppin'

You already fuckin' know, man, biggest Jersey shit, man
Mozzy, I love you to death, cuz, you know
Free the gang, free the guys, you heard me?