

## Free Yatta, Pt. 2

Mozzy

Yeah, man  
Don dada, you heard, man?  
Niggas know how I'm rockin', nigga  
Niggas know how I'm comin', nigga  
You heard me?  
Apply pressure on these suckers, nigga  
All day, every day  
Shit was fucking up my focus, you feel me?  
Haha, yeah  
Coke, you went crazy, nigga

I said I bang the same gang, I ain't switching up  
Fuck the suckers, I ain't cliquing up  
Paramedics could've saved your homie life but they weren't quick enough  
Now the stretchers gotta pick him up  
I show no mercy for the opposites, I did a lot for this  
I ain't squashin' shit, niggas die behind these politics  
And free my brother Sleep, we hit a lot of licks  
When Court got popped, me and K took a lot of trips  
Pulled my first skit like, "Fuck it, bro, I'm all in"  
Check the scoreboard, we slid more than y'all did  
Sucker popped at me, I dropped somethin' the same night  
Had to trade for Wally, popped two niggas with the same nine  
They said I'd be dead or in the penitentiary  
I just wanna know if you can be there for me mentally  
When they killed my nigga, shit fucked with me spiritually  
Literally drop something every time I shed a tear for him  
Dope dick, give her dope dick, baby so thick  
Rode this and she throat this, I'm like, "Oh, shit"  
Hold this, baby, roll this, let's get focused  
Let me stroke this  
Touch your toes, let me poke this  
I need pros, bitch  
Bankrolls that can't fold, bitch  
Broke bitch, can you be my ho? Hell no, bitch  
Real nigga, I ain't told shit, my name golden  
Lil' nigga, you ain't blow shit, you ain't smoke shit  
Your homie told on the case and y'all bool with it  
One of mines, we smoke him, then act like we had nothin' to do with it  
Fool with it, ayy, really a fool with it  
Die with his gun, young nigga bought it just to boost with it  
Gunshots, bloodshed, ain't no truce, nigga  
Thought it was a game until they found out that we shoot niggas  
Bounce up out your cut, peekaboo, nigga, boo, nigga  
New niggas? What? Hell nah, we don't recruit niggas  
Drop who, nigga? Hell nah, we don't lose, nigga  
You a fool, nigga, we been givin' y'all the blues, nigga  
Ayy, I need blues, baby  
Lot to lose, baby, fuck your dude, come in twos, baby, hey

Yeah, you ain't rockin' VVS's, them is S and I's  
Sweet talk a broke bitch out her SSI every time  
Fork over the fetti, I need every dime  
Every time we slidin', niggas dyin', I ain't never lied  
Fingerprints, wipe that thang down, make sure it's sanitized  
100K, I used to sit in the trap and just fantasize  
Real though, forty with a boulder, that's a dildo

Bobby on the federal papers, that nigga still a go  
Broke nigga, fuck you stealing for? I would've put you on  
Boogers on the Rollie and we clarifying any stone  
Bury blood, you helped carry blood, then you carried on  
You ain't double back and set trip, you niggas dead wrong  
Headstone, piss all on that bitch ass nigga headstone  
We don't do no woofing, suckers hidin', know we cooked 'em  
La fa-illa ties, I'll die behind my hoodlums  
Bitch, we don't fuck with pork, you know my mama 'nem is Muslim  
Got her lookin'  
Pay me what you weigh and we can run it  
I just pulled it off the lot, I'm through the hood doin' a hundred  
Bitches buggin'  
She just wanna fuck me on the leather  
I was bool but she cool so if she suck it, I'ma let her  
Fuck a letter, I just wanted Biggie back, blood  
We was in the bounty politicking, bickin' back, blood  
Still thuggin', million dollar nigga in the trenches  
I'ma take the ride 'cause payin' for it is expensive  
Niggas trippin', trippin' trippin', nigga, on my mama  
Swap the nickel out and switch the plates on the Honda  
Usalama, ain't nothin' I wouldn't do for all my partners  
Ain't a nigga I wouldn't shoot for all my partners, yeah