

1500 Freestyle

nothing,nowhere.

Yeah

Met you in the summer

Talked all night 'til the sun up

I remember all the different colors

Green plate bumper

Realtree pants and a Ford, tough trucker

Dressing like I'm cutting down lumber, motherfucker

This is not a hobby

They know who I am when I walk up in the lobby

I been making money, ain't nobody gonna stop me

I'm just speaking facts, I ain't even being cocky

See you pay for this shit, I get paid for this shit

I was made for this shit and it's too damn easy

Nine on my hip and a mic in my fist

Got a garden in my crib, I'm a backwoods baby

Speakin' sweet, I know she like that

Blew a stack but she know I make it right back

All I did was rap about how much I wanna die and

Now I'm at the dealership debatin' what I wanna buy