Grindin Freestyle

REASON

REASON nigga
Freestyle Fridays and shit
I just wrote this shit last minute like I don't even know how it's gon' turn out
Uh

Look, I'm countin' my bread while I'm rollin' up chronic
My bitch want designer
So then get on the strip bitch and act like you want it
My bitch is bad as a four year old
I don't know they names, they just so-and-so
Pussy feel good like I told you so
She say she don't know my girl but I know she know, goddamn
But I love when hoes swallow
Give me head lookin' up to me like a role model
My bitch make the blunt for me, that's my roll model
I fuck her and pass her to the bro with no problem
When it come to hoes, I got 'em
Shit I ain't got to lie, dummy
Bitches see the dick and look like they inspired from it
I go to work in that pussy and I'm tired of it
She do what I say like I'm Simon
Head in my lap, look like she dutty winin'
Get her to the crib, bend her over like a lineman
Give her good dick then go missing like assignments
Flow crazy, need an asylum
Bars Magic, so the bitches want my Johnson
I dig in the walls and I'm knockin'
I got her hooked like it's phonics
Wait, when I say shit that's so obvious
I bring it back and rewind this, so
I got her stuck like a fishin' rod
I got her stuck like some beef on a shish kebab
I got her hooked like a coat in the closet
I got her stuck like a frozen deposit
That's enough with the rewindin'
I got her hooked like it's phonics

Let it breathe, uh
Said let it breathe
Let it breathe
Look, uh

I'm breakin' down trees and I'm smokin' on strong
I live in the trap, this feel like Home Alone
Don't leave her alone
Not for a second my nigga, your bitch could be gone
Now ain't that shit crazy?
While you callin' her baby, she callin' my phone
Damn, how that make you feel nigga?
Huh, she love fuckin' with a real nigga
She bought the clothes with the money for your bills, nigga
Got her in the stores pickin' cotton like a field nigga
Huh, now how that make you feel nigga?
Cold hearted but a nigga never chill with him
I'm knockin' down walls while you tryin' to build with her
Gave her my car, now I'm comin' through the Del with her

Look, I'm takin' shit to the basics
Uh, she got to start off like races
I fuck her good off the Henny, no chaser
She say she not into girls but I make her
Lick that, don't remember a thing, I forget that
These niggas mad when they see a nigga
But these haters like a white bitch with some black friends
It's obvious they want to be a nigga
All bars, what you gettin' when it's REASON nigga
All these fake muhfuckas claimin' that they got tracks
Claimin' that they gangstas but never in a trap
Or they sayin' that they're rappers, but never want to rap
Damn, let me chill 'fore I start somethin'
Creatin' tension, I could hear these niggas' heart pumpin'
And if you thinkin' it's a game, we could draw somethin'
Have you lookin' both ways like it's cars comin'

Ha, haha
Every Friday a beat dies, nigga
REASON nigga
Grindin', uh
Grindin'
Gone

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