

Ghetto Free

Rio Da Yung OG

(Marc Boomin, this you?)
I'm in a motherfuckin' lab, bro, I ain't gotta wait
Ayy (Boomin need extras)

Boyz ENT and I'm like Percy Miller
And I don't fuck with niggas who ain't never been to prison
Bitches rushin' to the stage when we walk in the building
Give me ten thousand in singles and some chicken tenders
I'm a half a mil' up, Ri' a half a mil' up, Lou a half a mil' up, that's one-point-five
You been speakin' on a nigga, I put money on you bitches
We gon' find out where you at soon as you go live
Jump outside the Bentley truck and let it ghostride
You say that nigga did what? You better go slide
Niggas start some gangster shit and then they go hide
Long live my nigga Soda, legends don't die
Don't wan' hear that gangster shit
Broke-ass nigga, you only gangster if you rich
Crack your whole fuckin' head, you try to play me out my shit
Four niggas with me ridin' up the 5 and the 6
Tried to push his shit back, but he survived and he snitched
Got my nigga so much time, hope he don't die up in that bitch
Bitch pussy so good, I might cry up in that shit
Bitch, make me somethin' to eat, I want a sandwich and some chips

Tried to shoot him in his shit, but he grabbed it, that's attempt
Dog shit, I ain't never filin' taxes, I'm exempt
He had an XD on him, so I grabbed it off his hip
I'm in West V with a bunch of baggies and a brick
Them niggas got a couple dollars, but they lackin' the respect
F color flower-set passin' any kind of test
Made some money, now I'm tryna get anybody stretched
But still'll pull up on the set blowin' semis out a 'Vette
Had a long day, woke up with a hickey on my neck
Now I'm in the Bay, somewhere 'round where Philthy 'nem be at
When I bought my watch, Mike had to go get it out the back
Nigga took off runnin', four-five hit him in his back
This a Scatpack, babe, we in a hemi with the strap
Tryna bust the glizzy, ridin' with a fifty in my lap
It's a new wave, nowadays, anybody rap
Bustin' two K's, both of those are semiautomatic
My lil' niggas wild, they'll try to kill you with your granny
I got seven grams left, but I'll sell you by the basket
I'm immortal, told Mike throw a shovel in my casket
I'm a boss, nigga, four cars trailin' me in traffic
Them niggas sprayed the wrong car, they thought they had me
I had to pop my lil' bitch, she tried to stab me
Luke pulled out another pint, I tried to snatch it
I was finna noodle dog in the mall, Scooter grabbed him

I just spilled an ounce of juice on the floor, now I'm aggy
Sent my junkie to the store 'cause I just ran out of baggies
I just hit my lil' ho and got ghost, she thought she had me
If the doors open up suicide, that bitch a Phantom
I can tell that you a snitch 'cause you keep pullin' out your camera
Got codeine in my piss 'cause I keep pourin' up in Fantas
If you ever been a witness, bitch, I hope you die of cancer

Almost fell in the snow when I was walkin' out the mansion
Rich niggas in this bitch, you better turn up
First time I cooked a zip, I let it burn up
Push a nigga wig back, he got a perm now
First time I counted twenty, I got turned out

First time I counted twenty, I got turned out
Say you tryna get rich, then nigga, turn up