

Blowed Freestyle

TeejayX6

I'm in the hood with some juice, pull up if you need it
Stopped arguing with my bitch, we came down to an agreement
Said he only wanted a line, "Boy if you don't beat it"
Before Roddy Rich, I been balling hard every season
You don't want no smoke with me, imma give you a treatment
Summertime near, I might pull up riding in a demon
Beat my old bitch ass, I found out she cheating
Don't even start telling me them lies, cause I don't believe it
I got some goals on my list, watch how I achieve it
Jugg sent the screenshot, and asked did I receive it
I'm bout to drop this mixtape, just wait til I release it
I only hit her cause she dick sucking, that's the only reason
I put all my money up, I don't want no pieces
I sin every single day, so I pray to Jesus
I got some money in my safe older than Aretha
Pop a nigga, then go grab me a chicken pita
I'm trynna touch enough cash to fill up the safe
Why you got an account? You ain't got no money in the bank
Ain't even got enough cash to fill up yo tank
I won a three point shout-out last year, I got the highest rank
I ain't talking basketball, we got long clips
They steal my music everytime I post them long snips
I'm in the hood everyday making zone flips
Got into with my dog, and shit, I just been alone since
If you ain't got a bag out here, get a job at least
I finally just ran into my opps, now they all deceased
If I come up on a mil, I'll give my dog a piece
My dog wild as hell, I had to keep that nigga on a leash
Once we heard the opps died, we gon have a feast
Ordered a fit for this nigga, and he fucking fled
He tried to snitch for less time, and he still ain't free
Don't dig yo hands in here, you ain't put no money on this weed
I'm super slimy, yeah I'm some like Lil Keed
I'm in the A, and this bitch gon pay the price like Fat man Key
Don't try to have money race with me, you gon hurt yo week
Know if I ever get shot, or go to jail, imma hurt OG
Rolling up white runtz, with 75 a eighth
Don't ever try to do the shit I do, we at a different pace
I make 10,000 a week, we in a different race
If I gotta catch a body, you can find me in a different state
Bout to fly to MIA, I gotta meet my fans
Was only 8 years old when Unc told me bout the pots and pans
I'm really trynna hide my face ? from spotlights, and cams
All the way from Detroit to the A, I got lots of fans
Just freestyled this whole shit, I ain't feel like writing
Nigga just send me yo address, cause I don't feel like typing
I made sure I brung my Glock, cause I don't feel like fighting
If you got an Android imma block you, I don't feel like skyping
Can't even be in my own city, cause niggas hate the kid
I'm sipping on a eight got me drooling, think I need a bib
You lil capping ass nigga, all you tell is fibs
Try my best to stay away from all these hoes, cause I don't want no kids
They can't even tell I'm selling bowls, I put em in the trash
I downloaded yo mixtape on apple music, and that shit was ass
I'm really getting illegal money, I gotta make it last
If god ever made a drip school, I would be in class
Me and my bitch got red bottoms, we ain't going to prom

The narcs gave me a speeding ticket, but I ain't pay the fine
Don't dm me on bullshit, you gotta pay for time
Had to cut off a lot of niggas, I can see the signs