

Sam Freestyle

UnoTheActivist

I just wanna know where you from (Where the fuck you at? The fuck)

Hundred round bullet, it's a drum (Bitch, buh-buh-buh-buh)

Light a nigga up like the sun (Yeah)

Know it get lit like Bic (Yeah)

I'm not Bic, can't get no flick (Yeah)

Can't take a pic, fuck up my image (Yeah)

Niggas talk shit, they could suck my dick (Yeah, dig)

Some of my niggas I trust is Crip (Yeah)

I ain't your baby, but I'm in your crib (Yeah)

So many crosses, tryna give me a bid (Yeah)

So much money, tryna give it to Big (Yeah)

Wipe his nose, boy, I need a bill

Stomp him out, destroy his ribs

Where you from? Boy, we on your head

He caught us when we was on the meds (Ayy)

Roll an opp up, take it to the head

Things I do for a pint of red

Can't walk with him, I see you fed

Bullet holes in him, I see he dead (Yeah)

Plug hit me with brick, I see you Craig

Getting weight off like Jenny Craig

Crossing niggas off the list like Craig

They ranned off, ain't check no credit

I ranned off, they ain't get no bread

Run off from me, I take your legs

Cut out his tongue, he ain't saying no prayers

These niggas bite my swag for sure, arm and leg, an arm and a leg

Rock out hard 'til my wrist is bled

Or fuck her off of the Perc' instead

And my cup is filled with snot, ayo, \$NOT, where the fuck you at?

In the lab like Breaking Bad

Get so high, ain't no turning back

Smoke a blunt right now, roll a 'Wood (Let's go)

Bruh, I'm up and down in your hood (Yeah)

Man, I wish a bitch nigga would (Yeah, fuck that bitch)

Smokin' all this gas in the hood (Huh?)