

## Freestyle

Westside Gunn

That big damn Gucci display, my biggest trumps screamin' murder  
Spiegel cover posters with the burn, I guess farmers stand on a  
block, biggest Trump you ever seen on us  
Politick and million dollar lickstickers, Louis Vuitton jumpers  
on them, Lord, Ben's waggin' niggas  
Lord and Teller fly down to Carol Wevers, rockin' dinner plates  
, Gucci links on them, Fendi Moccasins from 88s  
Pushin' Lexus GS, yo, Jesus, peace, love, a law issue, Coke sto  
res, a Porsche I score for  
Glamorous out-of-state matches that we lambish, Chanel sofa, a  
hundred grand Ryker carrier, sir  
My empire, designer flyer, tired mire, Macy racking facts for m  
y line-up, pushin' the Aston Martin  
Rockin' some guest scammers, playin' chess, the best of cream,  
champagne spiller, illest unseamed, swing like Nasim  
Marvelous skin, the sharpest of the torture, our body, you're h  
onest with llamas, Elijah, analyzer  
Al-Qaeda, the siding, if my knife busts, Neiman Marcus, the hea  
t is sparkin'  
Reload my conscious, fake niggas get targeted, rockin' generic,  
Jesus, peace, charge, runnin' with carrots  
Handle a handgun, stretch lands and hands, Jansport, cut out wh  
at harness, got what no teeth said  
Pullin' coke, makin' my nose bleed, my cold D's, my A-  
likes, send a kite over night  
I'm rollin' dice, hold a fisherman's knife in case they wanna t  
ake my life  
I rock with flavor, nights uptowns with cherry straps and Carri  
e Gatsburg, very slacks, that's in my cracks  
I'm unstoppable, gonna pop you, layin' on a cot, readin' Qurans  
, the flyest nigga, till I'm dead and gone, yo  
Sly Union and I rule this block music, hang out with drug deale  
rs and Glock users  
Lord, the flyest whole night stuck, hoppin' out of Ben's trucks  
with Big Jury on the clay board  
Sax, Fifth Avenue, Minx on suck, it's time to get this paper, g  
ot my money at the street labor  
I'm so dope for Connecticut, fuck the white bitch, rockin' some  
sketchy kicks  
Pushin' a Lexus 6, takin' the heat to the Mars, pray to Allah  
Come out, dump at your car, skid on, step to some shit  
 Fucked up my clock, spittin' these thoughts, style is the illes  
t  
Rhymes is vicious, you not fuckin' with this shit  
SK's a murrier, Glock's you and your bitch lit  
Every time you think about Gunn, you think of this shit, son  
Fly nigga rockin', fatigued, distributed crack, I spillin' shit  
at

Militaries issued to get, I fuck with Bravo and Dillon just sha  
t

Box cutter and machine, go black, treated it tame, he's baggy  
Mosie, then rockin' a dochu linen, Dutchies to roll my spinach  
All of my gems are squizzin', keepin' a load of biscuit  
Bright in the wagon for the mistress, Kuji dressin' Asia, my pr  
incess

Gully is hinchin' big Jews, triple X, no face, we laced, this p  
layin' great

Goin' out of state, coppin' the sticks, this is a life of a dru  
g dealer

Hundred grand figures, fake niggas when you hit your lip in the  
villa

You know your man sauce in the black tour, set my can doors  
Fuck up with fam, now they payin' for it, tip willin' fields  
Holdin' Dillon just willin' to kill, fake Major League niggas a  
in't real

I rockin' uptowns, keep a clip so I can bust off rounds for a p  
ound

Sippin' Henny rounds, I put my semi down, Chanel flavor, mocks  
rockin' gazelles

Too many fake niggas out, I can hardly tell when that's word

And that's you, nigga, it's fuckin' Westside Gunn, FNIC

You already know Street Entertainment

PSEC you too, man, I ain't forget about your family