

YNW Freestyle (Classic)

YNW Melly

Made it through the struggle, got it off the muscle (Off the muscle)
Wanted Gucci on my buckle, so I had to hustle (Hustle, hustle)
Stomach growlin' like a lion, I was really hungry (Dawg)
Ain't nobody wanna help me, got it on my lonely (My lonely)
Jaleen that my brother, we like Rich Homie and Thugger
Disrespect my whodie, then I'm shootin' at your mother, huh (Your mother)
Boy I know you love her, cause' you fuck without a rubber, huh (Gucci)
If that bitch start actin' up, just go and find another, huh (Sheesh)
Gucci, Louis, Hermes, and Givenchy on my body (Yeah)
Promethazine and Sprite, but I ain't fuckin' with no molly (No way)
Big shoutout to Kodak Black, he follow me on Insta (Dang)
If you wanna chop it up, I put it in a blender (Blender)
Flokka smokin' niggas, I ain't got nothin' to give ya' (Bye)
I'm shootin' out the sunroof, Sosa shootin' out the window (Bang)
Yeah, this is a freestyle nigga you ain't gotta ask me (Nah)
Pussy squirtin', mini skirt, I like my bitches nasty, uh
And she make all A's and B's, I like my bitches classy, huh (Classy)
Quarter pound of ganja pack, I stretch it like elastic, huh (Elastic)
Take you to the Gucci store, then flip it like gymnastics (Flip it)
Juugin and finessin', we was counting all our blessings (For real)
Your bitch do the Melly pose cause I'm a living legend