

# Bake Freestyle

Young M.A

Oh this what we doing  
Aight listen, 2k19 man  
C'mon man ya'll know I'm coming with a breestyle or freestyle, you know what  
I mean  
2 up 2 down, what's good man  
Shout out to The Clipse on this one man  
Brooklyn what up man, c'mon man y'all know I gotta talk that shit  
Man y'all know the vibes, man y'all know what I'm about to do  
Hehe you know I gotta get a lil cocky on this one, gotta get a lil buckie on  
this one, you heard?

Uh, Uh, fuck what I hater think about me  
If I feel it I'ma put it on a album (okay)  
I'm tryna get this income and honestly, I could give a fuck about the outcom  
e (okay)  
Was looking for a reason to even keep rapping and finally I found one (okay)  
Yeah, they just tryna knock you down and you would be a fool if you allowed  
it, M.A pick your crown up  
Last minute in the 4th quarter, I was down one  
Then I hit the fade away jumper, shut the crowd up  
Feelin' like Tyson, knockin' niggas out in round one  
Fuck being number two, I'm comin' for that #1  
I need a bad bitch and a down one  
'Cause fuckin' with them hoes gettin' old  
I'd rather come home to my own, buy a stove  
Ain't nothin' like pussy when you comin' off the road, yeah  
I'ma eat that pussy to the bone  
"M.A you nasty" shut up bitch, I'm grown  
Only goin' platinum, gold ain't a goal  
Tunnel vision, I feel like I'm lookin' through a cone  
And the streets still rocking with me  
Pocket rocket, got it with me (ggglll1tt)  
All that tough shit, hey don't you try it with me  
Keep a lion with me just in case  
Make a motor mouth nigga hit the brakes  
Wrist drippin' like I dipped it in a lake  
I'ont care, bitches curve me 'cause my tick is straight (factz)  
Sip [?], lobster on my dinner plate  
Eatin' great, make your bitch feed me grapes  
She got a even face with the Serena cake  
Close my curtains on a hater, let 'em see the drapes (okay)  
I keep my money a mystery  
'Cause I don't know who a friend or a enemy  
Never let 'em see what you make (factz)  
Niggas told me to get 'em so I'ma get 'em (get 'em)  
And we ain't drippin' in sauce, we drippin' in venom  
That's snakes on the denim, spilling that toxic  
I got a brick in my pocket 'cause I don't carry a wallet  
Promote money, stop promotin' that violence  
But that's word to James Harden, we still holding the rockets (huh)  
I don't wanna be the plug man, call me the opposite (why?)  
'Cause what's really the plug without the socket?  
My money loud, yours on moment of silence (shhh)  
Everything quiet, everything silent  
The problem is you broke niggas don't know how to be honest  
When I was broke, said I was broke  
But I got up and grind it (okay)

I'ma cheap motherfucker tho (huh), I love it tho (okay)  
I get the money and I hold it for hostage  
Got the big yappa, let that bitch sleep in the closet  
If I wake her up, best believe she screaming and hollering (boom boom boom)  
So stay your ass off of my property  
I live in the mountains, I let your bitch see the horizon  
Last night she let me poke her like hontas  
Thought the bitch was Puerto Rican, found out she was Scottish  
We live in two different worlds, we have nothin' in common  
Long as she know to open up and let me put it inside her  
White car, brown seats, look like a Henny Colada  
Make the Audi Matte black, license plate say Wakanda  
My bitch said she mad at me, I just bought her designer  
And some 30 years Brazilian, now she thinks she's Chewbacca  
I'm cool kinda but I'm standin' in fire like who's hotter  
I'm one in a million like blue lobster  
My swag sick, my drip come with a few doctors (okay), and a lifeguard (why?)  
Just so I won't drown in my drip  
\$32, 000 on my wrist, pool bound with a bitch  
You in pictures with your gang, that's 10 clowns in a pic  
Bozos, wanna gangstas for another niggas  
That's why none of these bitches is fucking with you (stupid)

Stupid! y'all niggas tryna flex for other niggas man  
That's y'all problem man, y'all here tryna flex for other niggas man  
All these bitches around, y'all out here tryna flex for other niggas man  
Fucking weirdos, that's why y'all don't get no hoes  
Its M.A and I'm sicker than a mo'fucker, fuck it tho  
It's 2k19, had to bring the year in right man  
You know what I mean? It's Brooklyn