

## Freeway Fire

Your Old Droog

Crash on the freeway, letting it splash  
Fucking with me, better Peon, I ain't letting that pass  
I pull a Leon and get in that ass  
Drop the battle, I'm winning the war  
Classic album in the stores  
For mixtape shit, you had to nag but you act  
That's why you ain't put on a track  
See the way I'm twisting words  
Flow so unorthodox, you doing it for the nerds  
I do it for them blocks, they only bump us in the Lox  
At the corner store with the aux next to the hostess brand cakes  
Doing indigenous handshakes  
We're talking bloods and crips  
Christians, Jews, Muslims  
Sunnis and Shi'ites, saw your girl, she aight  
You had to flee the fight, guess you chose flight  
Three the Doritos, remix Sprite  
03 blackout, when these people gone see the light?

Came out the game with that heat rock  
You pussy are getting treated for shock  
No rubber, I'm one of the rawest  
She love what's the fuss for  
Got a problem with me?  
You can reach me at 1 800 hustler  
I was all over J records, your career dwindled on J records  
That ain't even a shot to Kass  
Cause casualties [?], and cats who can freestyle all day  
But their songs are trash  
That will never thump, it's like cocaine  
Why give em a line if you can give em something to bump  
Feel me?

Lookie here, I could tell you I don't do a Capella  
Give me a track to bash, burn, held up and thrash  
Make it feel like a semi just crashed  
80 car pile up, been doing this since dial up  
Not the cat you want to rile up  
Cause I can and will pull your file up  
It's on pile up, eating the beat like a bacon wrap  
Bar face scallop, then we hit the stripper Get a gal up on the pole l  
ike the Gallop Poll  
Just sit back while I run shit man  
You pundits know your role  
'Fore I send you to the black hole  
That's the boy  
The illest flow since Freeway  
With punchlines like Fabin Lloyd  
Don't even got to get dissed to get destroyed  
Your overjoyed, and by the way how's your hemorrhoids?