

Young Money "Heisman Freestyle"

Visit "[Heisman Freestyle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Back on the scene killin' everything , you can stay sleep
cause I'm livin' yo dream
Big ol rings money for the team, damn I'm fly man I
need some wings
Yeah I'm in my zone in my own lane, rollin' wit a chick
who look like honey cocaine
Why you suck ?thats a got dang shame, Packers gettin'
big like they drinkin' protein
(okay) they don't see me act up , better back up(better
back up), cause I will skate on your Rack Shack Club?
(huh) whats happening, I'm rollin' with Last Kings
They holla Chuckee on everything , you was playin' yo
music I was laughing like HA HA HA
Damn I'm hot, damn you not
Go to school, be a cop
You'll never be me, you'll never be Chuckee
You can touch me, better take this autograph and be
lucky
It was Rick Ross, I'm cold; DEFROST
I'm doin 100 sit ups, and thats for yo girl nigga
Is this what life about?, well imma keep movin'
I been had money, she been talkin' bout P.T. cruisers

Visit [Young Money](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.