

Freeway f/ Dre, Rick Ross

"Lights Get Low"

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[Verse 1: Freeway]

Hit it

Young Philly from the block y'all rockstars

This is criminal opera I got y'all

60 niggas willin to pop y'all or rock y'all

Freezer cruise the city in a hot car sports car

Cleveland today Atlanta tomorrow

Free will never be soft cuz the hood is in me

They say it will be here today gone tomorrow

But I'm still standin strong cuz the hood is with me (hit me)

Yes! before this rap thing cracked off

I was somewhere gettin a pack off that's all

Now I'm gettin my raps off that's all

Shuttin down colliseums like NASA asshole (Freezy where you been)

I took four years off

I went to Mecca paid respect and

Earned some checks for the road

Be the man that cut the check so please respect Young Hov

Before I hit y'all with the tech

And turn ya lights down low

Woah!

[Chorus: Dre & Freeway]

Lights get low (Low)

Let the music take total

The music take total control

Trol trol trol

Let the music take total

The music take total control

Trol trol trol (I got to hustle I got to grind)

(I got to hustle I got to grind)

Let the music take total

The music take total con...

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

Born with the murder one

We got the hood burning up

Yea this what you want

My niggas know to turn it up
The white be with my city yea for me to run
You standin in a pool of blood
Youngin shoulda seen the sun
What you want to do tell me what you want to move
A good week for me another man a month or two
I'm into blowing and laying you niggas low
The feds tappin out and they fucking with figure fours
I dont wanna wrestle I wet em and then they froze
Me and Free hit every freeway around the globe
If she with me just know that she throw stacks
A quarter stick of dynamite off in that whole back
She the bomb
I'm the boss
Maybach that's my flying sauce
Count a mill with me shawty because you need to ride
You watch it freeze up you will see in time

[Chorus: Dre & Freeway]

Lights get low (Low)
Let the music take total
The music take total control
Trol trol trol
Let the music take total
The music take total control
Trol trol trol (I got to hustle I got to grind)
(I got to hustle I got to grind)
Let the music take total
The music take total con...

[Verse 3: Freeway]

Y'all rappers perpetrating
Free motivateing
Put bones together like I'm the great lakes
Then use my dome acheing
I'm so patient
Struggling between my music and moving weight and
I can move a crate in
Less than an hour
And make hit in the same hour
It's so amazing
Matter fact free so hood
That I still hit the kinks
For three weeks I'm cool with asians
Nigga come at me going to lose
You need to fire them dudes
Who hike them up through his agent
Me & Cool & Dre will give you abrasions
Hit his chest because his hustle so soft
Dont make me go off
Treat this town like the brightest star

Grinds in the east the south an the west
If a nigga got beef I'm a put it to rest
God bless us when I tell him
That I leave him deceased
Now peep holla

[Chorus: Dre & Freeway]
Lights get low (Low)
Let the music take total
The music take total control
Trol trol trol
Let the music take total
The music take total control
Trol trol trol (I got to hustle I got to grind)
(I got to hustle I got to grind)
Let the music take total
The music take total con...

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