

**Freddie Foxxx****"G.I. Pride"**

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[Verse 1:]

I was born in small town with big dreams  
Pops told me as a child I would do big things  
Used to watch him in the mirror when he used to  
rehearse  
Hella talented but talent wasn't makin' no merch  
Another product of that Gary, Indiana  
Sex, drugs, and murder  
Dirty politicians, dirty police, dirty burners  
On the streets as a worker  
Was a very fast learner  
School never taught me how to be a earner  
Before you mothafuckers bother me just take a look at  
this economy  
Cause economically we at the bottom  
So playa hatin' niggas copy me  
My enemies they tried to body me  
But couldn't get to me before I got 'em  
A motherfuckin' problem  
Gangster Gibbs  
When I do it do it big  
Put it down for the crib  
Rap shit to totin' that cash shit  
And it's plain to see  
That it ain't no changin' me

[Hook:]

I'm comin' live from the  
G, A-R-Y  
Good or bad, right or wrong  
Where the young boys die  
No mercy, no pity in my city and it's plain to see  
That it ain't no changin' me  
Nigga I'm fresh up outta  
(Gary Indiana, Gary Gary Indiana)  
I'm straight up outta  
(Gary Indiana, Gary Gary Indiana)  
I said I'm fresh up outta  
(Gary Indiana, Gary Gary Indiana)  
Nigga I'm straight up outta  
(Gary Indiana, Gary Gary Indiana)

[Verse 2:]

I'm comin' live from the  
G, A-R-Y  
Good or bad, right or wrong  
Where the young boys die  
No mercy, no pity, not a tear in my eye  
Why cry, I'm a blaze another blunt n' get high  
Look in the sky, blow the smoke to my niggas  
Pray to God for forgiveness  
Yes I'm sinnin' but I'm winnin' and it's bidness on you  
bitches  
You can go against my wishes and put a stop on my  
riches  
Then my peeps leave you sleep in Lake Michigan with  
the fishes  
Niggas think that it's fictitious till they hear that ratta-  
tatta  
Niggas scatter  
Even senior citizens tote the hammer  
Thought that Gary, Indiana was movin' on up the  
ladder  
But I guess it didn't matter when the crackers got sick'a  
Hatcher  
They turn their back to us  
Introduce crack to us  
Got you ridin' with that iron in that black Buick  
I been through it, you can feel it in my music  
Cook it up and move it  
This is how we do it

[Hook:]

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(Gary Indiana, Gary Gary Indiana)  
Nigga I'm straight up outta  
(Gary Indiana, Gary Gary Indiana)

[Verse 3:]

Nigga I represent the East side  
7-tier GBT town  
Riff block, valley boy

Nigga catch a beat down  
Midtown, Marshalltown, Avignon, Goldmiller  
GV Concord  
Bronx niggas real killas  
Etna to Ironwood, full of crazy niggas  
Shady niggas, can't forget 'bout my Delaney niggas  
And all my homies through the streets of the G  
I'm gonna let the streets speak though me  
It's for them cats pushin' packs in the hallway  
Doin' it the hard way  
Posted on the corner like liquor stores on Broadway  
Watchin' for the jackals keep 'em clappin for the  
gunplay  
Live for the day  
Motherfuck what a nigga say  
I'm just showin' off my GI pride  
Anywhere the kid go, you know GI ride  
So I dedicate this record to my GI thugs  
And I bleed the same GI blood

[Hook:]

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