Freddie Foxxx "National Anthem"

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Back when I was younger, very ambitous but often blinded by my hunger

Some say I dream to big, and my dream gon' take me under

Beneath the street of Gary, would I make it out I wonder

Could my obituary be the next they read amongst the Niggas I came up with and fell victim to this dope game Poverty stricken so our economy is cocaine Extacy, heroin, marihuana ain't no hope man

Absente fathers and dope fiend mamas got my hood turned out to the point

That a nigga wanna go and get paid

Plus sittin on the bench I'm a go on to the next week til I'm goin' in my

Grave

Then I figured I could go make a living of the *** rhyme it was all in my

Mind

Everybody in the jeep with a *** studio never had a flow quite like mine

But along with the fame came a whole lot of hate from the hood, everyday I

Would fight

Mama can't sleep cause I'm way to deep in the streets, she would pray

Through the night

Every rhyme that I spit's real steep cause it's just another day in my

Life.

Niggas better keep a *** to my testicles, they be vegetables, they gonna
Respect the flow 'til I'm gone [?]

One for the money

Two for the mother (them other?) fucking haters keep my name in game

I'm screamin fuck the world

I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your fingers if you're

Feeling the same

I'm screamin fuck the world

One for the money

Two for them mother fucking haters keep my name in game

I'm screamin fuck the world

I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your

fingers if you're

Feeling the same

I'm screamin fuck the world

Player haters fuck'em Reckord label fuck'em Radio fuck'em

All my shit still be bumpin'

Never change my style for any of them I'm stricktly thuggin

Lotta niggas made a name of banging and hustling but really wasn't

I built my name with no features of expensive budget Come from mine, cause I co-sign, can't coenside with the shit I'm bustin'

You see more fear in your pockets, start to see a reduction

See how true your crew is, never new they was frontin' And I bet a nigga told you, that whatever you go through, we got your back

'Til the end

When I came upon a deal, niggas that I never knew, I could blew, wanna come

Be my friends

Then the boy got dropped in the fridge, just chopped in the flesh. I was

Back on my own

Put a strap on my lap and the stash in the back, cause the fact I was

Rappin them stones

Got back to the rap cause it's all that I got in the mid west streets

'Neith my voice

I don't think another dude could do, so it don't seem like I ain't got no

Choice

Then the hoes gon' choose the dudes that come through, get them groovin and

Get that shit moist

Niggas ownin, I could run in them hoes, and never lovin them hoes, you be

In front of them hoes, I hear them *** them hoes

Two for them mother fucking haters keep my name in game
I'm screamin fuck the world
I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your fingers if you're
Feeling the same
I'm screamin fuck the world

One for the money

One for the money
Two for them mother fucking haters keep my name in
game
I'm screamin fuck the world
I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your
fingers if you're
Feeling the same
I'm screamin fuck the world

I'm GI thuggin, I'm Chi town thuggin, I'm Detroit thuggin, one time fuckin I'm NY thuggin, I'm Illadell thuggin, I'm DC thuggin, one time fuckinÂ"
I'm Inglewood thuggin, I'm South Central thuggin, I'm O-town thuggin, one
Time fuckin
I'm ATL thuggin, I'm Memphis T thuggin, I'm H-town thuggin, one time fuckin

One for the money
Two for them mother fucking haters keep my name in game
I'm screamin fuck the world
I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave your fingers if you're
Feeling the same
I'm screamin fuck the world

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