

## Freekey Zekey "Hater What You Lookin' At"

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Diptrack bitch

You know the fuck I hate B, you know?

When I be riding clean with no tints and I pull up

You dig, and I look and I be like

Hater, what you looking at?

What you looking at?

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What you looking at?

Go and get some paper stacks

Get some paper stacks

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Hater, what you looking at?

Freaky, freaked on the stroll, caked on the block

Shit, a wrist chain big man lotta props

Back out the imp, put it to his nodachey

(Hater, what you looking at, what you looking at?)

Pistol whip him said, "Hater, now look at that"

You ain't no freak, big boss half lunatic

Girl magnet, pop shit with his hooligans

Head cracked, trips, Autobenz, Giovanni rims

Click big whip, new metro card, hop a train

Whip thru' the metro honk shorty hoppin' it

Gonna run a train, yea, me and tito poppin'

Dipset popping, tell when we hoppin'

Whole club stopping, all girls jocking

Watch how we pop that bud, get it rocking

Freak style lambo, you dirty dodgin'

Prada be in love, gifts car seats and carpet

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I'm looking sharper than a razor  
Smoking on some haze, riding low pro  
Chopping on them blades  
Two tones digi dash, panoramic tops  
Coming down the block, bet you all the bitches jock

Yeah, I ride so dirty but I shine so mean  
Candy on the chevi, that bitch so clean  
Swinging does, banging hoes, doing my thing  
80 on my neck that bitch ching-a-ling

Yeah, I see you in the streets, looking like fools  
Cloudy ass diamonds, thunder storm jewels  
Fuck nigga, don't trip, my fours make you holler  
Candy paint gators, matching the Impala

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What you looking at?

I'm a first class hitter, you in coach smelling arm pits  
Stone cold sinner, got the heat when I'm flossin'  
Hold up your horses, your boy and his horsemen  
His move and be cautious  
Don't wanna see none of ya'll stiff in the coffin

North gate, flossing, the way I left them all  
You think they got extorted  
Dipset president, 7 figure office, checks on the  
Respect how we morph from  
The streets to the desk, and we all came off so

Go and get some paper stacks  
Get some paper stacks  
Don't wanna be the nigga that sped off  
And let the dirt hit [Incomprehensible]  
Freaky

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