

Freeway "All My Life"

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Yeah, uh
Real niggas stand up, uh
Whoo
Yeah, uh, uh, yo

From Cali to Philly, Philly to Cali
I deliver the order, haulin' a milli
Y'all niggas silly, I really don't want no problems
It's North Philly hot, really hot

Duck cops, send shots at idiots, really I
Got the mack milli I wet your squadron up
Oh, he don't feel me y'all
Nate go get the gats, we shootin' up they videos

Really y'all, ain't makin' a dollar
When my shit drop, it's the Roc, holler
Shoot you from toe to collar, watch you holler, pop my
collar
Holler, bink controllin' the track

Free and Nate controllin' the flow, y'all cats need to fall
back
Holler, at your boy if you wanna get rich
I got a town and they want it tonight, you got pounds
Well they one of the Knicks, cross Free better be
strapped
The rest of your life

All my life I'm, I'm gonna be
Lovin' dough, chasin' hoes, smokin' 'dro, yeah yeah
yeah
All my days I'm, I'm gonna be
Ridin' strapped, back and forth, east to west, watch
your back

And I'm going going back back
To Cali Cali, is we strapped? Yes
Private jet, gat in the vest, Heckler and Koch
Hit Nate soon as I land, hop in the van

Everything calm and cool, gat by the croch

Travel with the tool, it's just a part the plans
And I'm from the East side, that's how we ride
I let Mister Sig Sawyer sing a song to your man

Yeah, it's the worlds most dangerous
Clique, the Roc, we get neck in Los Angeles
Chicks scandalous, it's just a part of the plans
I smash, photograph it, send 'em home to they man

At last, I'm more than a rap star, she bit off
More than she can chew, she's one of the fans
She said she know how we do, I swallow your crew
Break a playa off then then get a job for his man, yeah

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Tell Philly Phil Free comin' to town
And we can blaze thirty L's once I get off the plane
And go shoot past Roscoe's for chicken and waffles
You act tough, hollows will stop at your mainframe

Hit up your main man, stick to the game plan
Your main man chick wanna come home with me like
Cam
Get done with her, pass her to Cam
If I wanna squirt her, take her to Fat burger

Spit murder, cross the clique, get murdered
Out in Cali wearin' any color, State Prop, stick to my
brand
It ain't nothin' but crooks in here
(Whoop, whoop)
Freewizzle, big Nate Dizzle

(Whoop, whoop)
Get took straight from the club to the spittle
For shizzle, y'all gon' have to call the cops in here
And Nate from the West side, that's how they ride
Shots in your backside, never bust in the air, yeah

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Whoo
Uh, holla
State Prop Chain Gang
Y'all niggas know what it is

Whoo
Back and forth, east to west
Whoo
Freeway is in the house, is in the house, uh

Young Gunnas in the building, holla
Y'all bitch ass niggas
Put your mouth on a pistol, nigga
Put your mouth on a motherfuckin' pistol, holla

Matter of fact, spray nigga
Jeah
Jeah, it's the Roc
Uh

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