

Freeway "Always-n-forever"

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[Intro - Freeway - talking]

Uh huh (hey)

Hip-hop (hey), hip-hop, uh huh, yeah

Free, uh huh (hey), I feel marvelous, ha, uh (hey)

Okay

[Verse 1 - Freeway]

They yellin can you please bring that Philly rap, East coast back?

We need a neat look, rebook, fit in ya bag, yeah

Grind harder than I did in the past

Mind like Einstein, I'm the shit in the lab

The feces in the booth need to shit in the Jag

Trust, your transgression will shit in the bag, yeahhh!

Might I add

Although they often duplicate it, I'm the shit with the ad libs

Freezer clean y'all whack rappers up like bad kids

Pampers, forget the hamper, throw the shit in the trash

What I'm tryin to say, is I'm the shit, y'all ass

I'm a full bowel movement, you just passin gas

You need some Pepto-Bismol, some chicken and Crisco grease

A colon cleanser from the chicks on the Ave, yeah

You can try me but you ain't gonna last

Ain't a chicken I desire that I ain't gonna have, yeah

[Chorus - Freeway]

Free, spray things for the cheddar

I'm, on point, always and forever

I, work hard just to make my money

Ya whole firing squad couldn't take my money, from me

[Verse 2 - Freeway]

Y'all dummies, y'all can take these dummies from me

And y'all can hear them dummies hummin

Comin at ya, sorry that I had to gat ya

But y'all motherfuckin dummies had it comin

When I'm rappin, this is facts, it's not fiction

I got the clearance to crush ya with McLarens

Old heads say I remind 'em of Aaron Torres

I rock white gold, Rolies and send they young'ns on
errands
Keep the young'ns with me, take 'em out on the road
Get 'em clothed and send 'em home with more dough
than they parents
Now the Maybach roof transparent
I'm from where the roof was damaged, water leaked
on the floor
And the hole got bigger, water leaked on the bed
I couldn't sleep on the bed, I had to sleep on the floor
And my mother used to wonder why I stayed on the go
Now my mother got a house, four baths, six beds, yeah

[Chorus - Freeway]

Free, spray things for the cheddar
I'm, on point, always and forever
I, work hard just to make my paper
A whole firing squad couldn't take my paper, ya know

Free, spray things for the cheddar
I'm, on point, always and forever
I, work hard just to make my money
Ya whole firing squad couldn't take my money, from
me

[Outro - Freeway - talking]

Let the horns rock
Let that chick talk
(Hey) okay, (hey) okay
This that real shit, hip-hop
Y'all know (hey), Freezer!
(Hey), Jake One

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