

## Freeway

### "F&F"

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Believe it or not is Franky and Freezer

Gotta show off freak, mind if I go off  
Bout to be on and this rapper's sound is so off  
Spitting with no balls, no palls, they get no bros  
I got that shit that will make your favourite rapper, thus  
is flow off,  
Ain't got no dust on mine so I'm on f\*cking time  
Ain't got no check, I'll break your neck, I came to  
Busta Rhyme  
Think think they paying flows,  
Bitch you ain't rushing with mine,  
I'm sick to wait and feeling high well I'm cutting to  
line,  
Man I'm talking shit, too stuck in my grind,  
Got no change to my name, f\*ck it, I'm f\*cking with  
dime,  
So I'll be going off, 'cause I got rush and mind  
He'll be critique and every flow and every f\*ckin line,  
No back and down been to the gun when I've been to  
the rain,  
But I walk in the game like packin now  
Dudge and shots, pack it out  
Take your chips, cash em out,  
Ain't gonna win no rushing out,  
Frankie slow it down, god damn dude, blackin up.

Hook:

Believe it or not is Franky and Freezer  
Freezer I'm poppin Franky I'm leaving  
Cops got us under watch but we're over achievers  
On the run rap the... coming straight from the block,  
yeah.

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You ain't f\*ckin with my life, if you ain't dealing with  
pain,

You ain't feeling the same, you ain't really insane,  
You ain't doing records with rappers healin the  
game  
You ain't gotta get me nothing, f\*ck it I'm still in my  
fame  
You know a deck of more drama, I'm dealing with  
them  
Saying I ain't got time for that, and mama really to  
blame,  
I'm on my roll of riches, this shit is really and grane  
Probably shouldn't have never f\*ck with the kid that  
will really flame,  
Be surprised if you want, yeah believe it or not,  
They put chain in the game, I got that key to lock,  
You ain't seeing me stop, till I'm reaching the top,  
Don't stand too close, I'm hot, I'm poppin like  
Christian to pop  
Though I'm cooking the flows and I'm booking some  
shows  
Raining that club, well you ain't f\*ck straight p\*\*sy  
with dough,  
And Frankie Vado shot that boy spit like a halo tips  
So put your bet on me, I bet I bet will be that...

[Hook:]

Iron feelie, earn with the silly flow,  
I got bars that I'll rough within the billy go,  
I'll give the city hope, I fly over the city like the  
channel 6  
Chaper on the regular, none cash register,  
Instead I take the money and I never give the money  
out,  
Yes I'll take her honey and I'll never take your honey  
out,  
Yes your honey suck me up I'll never eat your honey  
out  
And then I'll take your honey out,  
Her mouth's good, I'll call your honey honey mouth,  
Where I'll take her, honey call high out,  
But if she flake in, I really raise her,  
Quicker than the racer, I'm hide out  
But if she flakin I really raise her  
Quicker than the racer, then I will replace her  
Young freezer, ice glass her, one bracelet, brighten on  
the other wrist,  
Workers on the spot and some workers on another strip  
Get that run from uncle city we work for the  
government, yeah.

[Hook:]

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