Ace Hood "Free My Niggas"

Visit "Free My Niggas" on MotoLyrics.com

[intro:]
hey man
this a message to the judge
mother fuckin' da
mother fuckin' fed's

ha!

chorus:

my homie hit me on the hip
and say he outta jail
said he beat the charge
crackers let him post a bail
i told him, "ok, i'll be there in 30 minutes"
hit the interstate, the chevy on them 26's
fuck the police, and the judge too
here's a message to my hood, and my whole crew
free my niggas

hundred miles a hour, speedin' on the interstate i'm just tryin' to dodge the fed's and penitentiary i keep my pistol on me strictly for my enemies a nigga playin', bet that he put out his misery old school, drop top, thuggin' i will not stop see a bitch i want and make her strip just like a chop shot fuck you niggas they snitchin' on everybody free my niggas free my niggas that shit go for everybody let my homie boosie go and my nigga super zoe i've been on that money tip shows go for 20 more

yeah my dawg jumpin'
he already got his jury on
rocks in every pocket
he already got his money long
that's just what the real do
pussy we don't feel you
jump up out the phantom, louie sandals when i peel
through
hatin' i am shell proof
yeah nigga shell proof
i almost forgot
free my nigga stan fool

chorus:

my homie hit me on the hip
and say he outta jail
said he beat the charge
crackers let him post a bail
i told him, "ok, i'll be there in 30 minutes"
hit the interstate, the chevy on them 26's
fuck the police, and the judge too
here's a message to my hood, and my whole crew
free my niggas

i think my phone ringin' number i don't recognize i look up at the phone they called a couple times so i pick up that bitch like, "who the fuck is this?" my dawg said, "yo!" i'm like, "oh shit!" "what up nigga, what up nigga?" he said, "i hit your phone just to fuck with ya" i asked him how he up he said, "i'm maintainin'" cell phone in jail, i'm like i can't blame him judge try'na give my nigga 3 to 5 lawyer try'na minimize them numbers down he said some nigga snitchin' when they went to trial them fed's caught him slippin', we was kind'a wild i holler free my niggas every single concert salute to all my homies who was 'round first i do this for ya'll, i do this for ya'll and soon my niggas get here we gonna fuckin' ball!

chorus:

my homie hit me on the hip
and say he outta jail
said he beat the charge
crackers let him post a bail
i told him, "ok, i'll be there in 30 minutes"
hit the interstate, the chevy on them 26's
fuck the police, and the judge too
here's a message to my hood, and my whole crew
free my niggas

Visit <u>Ace Hood</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.