

Los

"A Millie Freestyle"

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[Verse:]

I'm slick and I'm fly, I'm fly and I'm slick
So slick I could fly like oh my God, I'm flyin oh shit
Am I slicker or flyer don't know, I'm trying to pick
But if I kill you while your driving you'll be ghostriding
your whip
I whipped your girlfriend, Now her and her girlfriend
both ridin my dick
My flow so I'll I told the doctor help me I'm dyin I'm sick
Supplyin some shit
Dope as heroin, Every word I'm sayin get you high as a
bitch
High as a brick fallin from the towers
Now I'm ballin on them cowards
So hard the NBA comissioner gon call me any hour
Sour face dem coward haters, Fuck dem niggas
Now I'm racist, Give em 40 cal. abrasions
Now I'm facin, Allegegations
Dick her then I cum, Sicker with the words
Quicker with a verse, Quicker with a trigger hit a nigga
first
If he get us hurt, Lift him in a hearse
Stick em in the dirt, Stick em then I murk
In the kitchen with the work
Den I be whippin round them pots, Like I'm whippin
coka ain't I
I'm a lion from the jungle, No heyena
Both my ninas, Get em in a jam
Stick em in a van, Hit em with the blam
Think a nigga playin, Think he give a damn
Squeeze the trigger, Blam
See the nigga ran, Quick as peter pan
Leave em with a tan, See I beat em man
I beat em with the hands
Oh momma sorry, I don't want no drama from these
cats
If I pull my glock up on ya, You'll run like Barack Obama
If we beefin bring ya armor fo' I knock a pothole
Take dat beef, Bring some shells and make a fuckin
taco out you
See If it's not clear nigga, It's my year nigga
These other rappers cool, But this shit rite here nigga

Ya ain't tellin Los shit, I'm so outta dis world I make
telescopes squint
Shit I just wanna ball with no drama
Black face presidential roly call it Obama
Oh momma, I'm so sick they tell doctors
She rubbin on my seats like she never felt ostrich
My roof in the trunk like it's bein held hostage
My links so juicy fat people think they smell sausage
And I don't mention you clowns
You niggas wouldn't shoot a tek if caught an intentional
foul
I pick a new town, Trick a few thou
Make my wrist like a blizzard blue, Pick at you round
You kiss and you clown, Niggas beat ya chicken to the
gizzards wow
I'm bout to slide it to a level where I'm hotter than the
devil
Cause ya ridin with a rebel like da rocks that's in my
bezzel
I'm a shine, I'm ridin with my metal everytime
In my mind never settle for a dime
I'm petty with my metaphors, To rhyme I'm a climb
I'm better than my predators I wet em every time
Count every president that ever did it hyper irrelevant I
recite em in my line
I don't give a fuck about these niggas or the cops,
Tryna spend a buck and put spinners on the drop
And it's cold as fuck every winter on the block,
So you know what's up wen I'm aimin 4 ya spot
Give it up smooth or ya gonna get shot
I'm da kid dats movin on ya block
I think it's ben proven Los is hot
Let's get shit movin, I'm focused biotch

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