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## Mavis Staples "Free Al Pac"

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Hook Max B: I said we do what we do what we want, we want Want, we want, want, we want I said we move what we move when we want, we want Want, we want, want, we want P.O. roll me blunts, me blunts Blunts, me blunts, blunts, me blunts Waiting for the day they'll free Al P

Verse 1

Max B:

The Trey pound let off like, thunder you never heard of Know I had to slap a lil' mustard on the burger Murder, bullets turn ya insides to Gerber Furthermore, promise to never love a whore I was little big like Napoleon Heard you did a lil' freestyle for Nickelodeon No jail ain't gon' hold me in I was shipped out, 10 times shackled to the limbs I managed to keep a pair of Timbs Head cooked, fuck with fed grand, get ya head took Simple and plain, they said I'll never rap again Pack the Mac again cuz there's beef with these bitch niggaz from BK Wavy is a cliche, he say, she say Fuck all the small talk, he spray, we spray I'm 'bout to hit Boardwalk, Park Place Got it already just a couple more rolls of defeat Biggaveli you too street Two seats left in the back of the Sedan, the trucks is colory Drops like candy, handy whores wanna soothe and spoil me Made frosty, the cock is cholesterol-free Lil' ma, come and get a lick, you can have some I ain't like that, I'm goin' but I'll be right back Light that sour up, put it in the air Fuck is you niggaz talkin', it's Gain Greene, yeah

Max B:

I said we do what we do what we want, we want Want, we want, want, we want I said we move what we move when we want, we want Want, we want, want, we want P.O. roll me blunts, me blunts Blunts, me blunts, blunts, me blunts Waiting for the day they'll free Al P

Verse 2

French Montana: Lungs fulla sour, cup fulla liquor The hood got love for a nigga Coke wave, macaroni with the cheese Fly by, new ride, that's 100 G's Bitch please, my style aqua, Southpaw Still make it rain nigga, indoor, outdoor South Shore beach house where Max bring the freaks out French Montana sellin' seats out You can't black-ball me, weak nigga My money long, you'll be counting it for weeks nigga You see them undercovers, watching us wired You was home undercovers, watching The Wire Messiah, CT, riding a Z3, blurrin' niggaz, my shit 3-D I'm a beast in the streets where I lay my head Them 5 G's, them.G.'s, place ya dead

Hook

Max B:

I said we do what we do what we want, we want Want, we want, want, we want I said we move what we move when we want, we want Want, we want, want, we want P.O. roll me blunts, me blunts Blunts, me blunts, blunts, me blunts Waiting for the day they'll free Al P

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