

## Max B "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 cliché, 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

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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

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