

## Ransom

### "Analyze Freestyle"

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My body is cold, tattoos covering my war wounds  
A war soon fighting with prosecutors in court rooms  
Parole office run crosses we both bosses  
Track races betting money on both horses  
We so cautious no losses coke office  
Couple keys getting them shifted to the post office  
Presidential life style federal reserve  
Came a long way from when we used to pedal on the  
curve  
Push the pedal on the spur the level I prefer  
Tell me something have you ever seen a devil in the fur  
Account in Grenada , I'm moving like Albert anesthesia  
Joe Columbo holding my gun load  
Thousand alligators about a hour later  
And see me in the dressing room with a thousand  
dollars Taylor  
Plot on the death on surrounded by the haters  
And it be your own friends that pretend they wanna  
save you  
But I ain't sentimental or soft hearted  
I just listen to pain and glory where it all started  
Hell raiser even niggas in jail hate you  
Writing kites with broke pencil on stamp paper  
Niggas know me on the streets homie I ain't you  
Laughing joke like it's funny I'm still counting my  
money  
Surprised, motherfuckers already realized  
Know the cause when you fuck with a boss ain't no love  
loss  
Niggas know me on the streets homie I ain't you  
Laughing joke like it's funny I'm still counting my  
money  
Surprised, motherfuckers already realized  
Know the cause when you fuck with a boss ain't no love  
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