

Ransom

"Coach K freestyle"

Visit "[Coach K freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Barbarian nigga
A cold man with all gold on
That's why they fearing this nigga
A Tarzan with nice clothes on
My crown's tilt to my roads on
6'2 and I'm so strong
Spit flames till my throat's torn
My body's ion like voltrons
I'm a gladiator , big shotgun like a radiator
Spit crack son better pass a razor
Hit sacks on when I grab a hater
Click clack son better pass your paper
Decapite y'all, every single ball better captivate y'all
Clap your face up
Married to the game but we had to break up
Grab the cake up!
Niggas ain't about no street shit
But then again that there's no secret
I'ma stay away from the big shit
'Cause all they gonna do is call police quick
Now that's slaughter you asked for it
Got bitches that would drink my bath water
Crack order to the top
And all my money stack higher than Shaq's daughter
I rap harder that's a no fact
Fuck around get your balls cracked
Another round from that crown gap
I like sex , money, murder like rolack
That's a no fact got my cold cat
Fuck around get your balls cracked
Another round from that crown gap
I like sex , money, murder like rolack
Ok here hoe , line harder
Go ape shit with this bear flow
You die a target with that face lift
When that case split at that beer bro
Lacks buying , jets flying
Rolex diamond , press iron
Get a quarter back when I blister corner
'Cause I get off weight just like Rex Ryan
I'm Andy Reid when I come around

Eagle's up when that sun's down
Get deep enough till my lungs drown
I'm heating up but I'm done now
So heavy dough, large nets
Heavy grows, cartels
Many boats , one round
Niggas shaking, Freedy Roach

Visit [Ransom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.