

Tyga

"Maybe Freestyle"

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bit*h im the shit
Bi-bit*h im the shit
repeat it to yo bit*h, tell yo bit*h im the shit
im so dis-disrespectful, ask them bit*hes that you next
to
prolly hit it if I met you,
I dont remember none of yall names
this aint legal in yall state
this that firearm, that cherry bomb, I light it in yo face.
Mr. Eddison, I put it on
That jury in my state, now your vision gone.
my bad my dog, im sippin on that case
Might go corozone my face
Watch yo step nigga, what you deaf nigga, dont you
ever greet me with yo f*ckin left nigga
Tat it up, I can spot you way quicka
Im in that fasion district polo f*ck that hilfiger.
Ya
Maybe you some bullshit and I talk that real shit
Im bout to hit that kill switch and burn this bit*h like
chile
im illa-est so evident, I just threw my evidence.
in the crowd I dont give a shit, too many people just got
them tips.

Im hoggin, slim skinny nigga dope ballin
pay cash for the cash man ralph lauren carlton
your just a square in the office
arils ima need agent im spading
big donky butt
she can be my target
i pinned the tail
i did it well
well done
so applaud me
this beat got me jogging
easy for a cave man
im inline you talkin
cooler than my ray bans
darker shades Â“rain manÂ”
get the cash rain man
killa jÂ’s Â“space jamÂ”

the motherf*ckin son of sam
ughhh
pull up in the all white ice box
hottest out the sweat shop
pull a bear mink out
ugh
dude
im the motherf*ckin truth
you aint noticed what i do
you don't do this how i do
i be rollin 9-3x coupe
I GOT THAT PHOTOPROOF
PHOTOBOOTH NO PHOTOSHOP

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