

Unknown

"Beanie Siegel Freestyle"

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Beenie Mack

Rocafella y'all

Check

Check

A yo two decades three years and still in order

I done stabbed sticks killed bricks drowned drops of
water

Ate a million dollars

Shitted four million quarters

Stuck mothers sisters aunt nieces and daughters

Fuck taco bell

I run south of the border

Cop a whole pie and you working wit a quarter

Stay cased up like my man Rhyme Slaughter

Sleep in crack spots on off that water

Y'all scrape up for weed money and grub

Me and my man role in a Benz four dub

On our way to the club

Smoking weed out the jug

While most stay in court trying to plead wit the judge

What!

Fist and wrist stay glittered up
Don pee sip it up to I spit it up
I fuck bitches who bust checks to flood my neck
Give me rough sex
Huff wet
Bust teks
Feds eyeing, like I'm imported that shit
I trying to be cased up in court for that shit
I just want to breeze through sported that shit
Laughing at them point niggaz snorting that shit
Y'all niggaz would never finish that y'all be starting
Never could back up that shit y'all be talking
I make you famous
I put your face on milk cartons
Beenie Mack smoother than Jerome on Martin
I keep the silence on the three eighty loughton
Quiets the bus but can't do shit about this sparking
That's why I get my bodies right before darken
Your dogs ain't biting shit, just doing a lot of barking
Your squads leaking
Fronting like y'all eating
Rent a little car get dress on the weekend
That that Joe shit
You don't know me why you speaking?
Cause I shut down blocks and clock like Puerto Ricans
Beenie Mack rap gorilla

I'm out for the scrilla

Face it ain't no replacement for this killer

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