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# Freddie Gibbs "187 Proof"

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## [Verse 1:]

I grew up wishing my life would be like the Cosby's I go that extra mile to escape this ghetto monotony See how this vicious cycle could fuck with you psychologically

You better cooperate with the state or become they property

Bitch my name be breaking bail from the street to the jailhouse

And it ain't no transaction unless I came with my scale out

Roll in yo college, I just might fuck up and fail out Fucking bitch after bitch, stacking my chips, all I care bout

Fuck with GBA, bitch I need a CPA, come and count it up Thousand thugs tryna catch him crowded around the bus

We start to throw down, if you down to fuck, then you down with us

I know hoes that'll smoke a stick, sloppy drunk, and get powdered up

This Corporate Thug World, they like you but they love the realest

Straight Gary gangsta shit, didn't come up off no fucking gimmicks, bitch

2Pac ain't back cause he got set up and shot in the chest

Biggie ain't either, so won't y'all gon let them niggas rest?

#### [Hook:]

I'm 187 proof, streets or the fucking booth I'm hard to kill like Steven Seagal with yo fucking troops Yo choppas ain't chopping shit if yo niggas ain't down to shoot

And I'm ready to R.I.P. any nigga that y'all recruit Cause I'm 187 proof, streets or the fucking booth I speak a foreign language, I think y'all call that the truth

It's Gibbs, bitch

### [Verse 2:]

A walking 187, 187 crazy

Sick like Moammar Gadhafi, straight 187 babies I reach for that reefer stench and my shit knocking Brotha Lynch

So lock me in correctional, but you can't fix me or fucking see me

You know who you fucking with? A nigga who got shit to lose

I got niggas that rob you and rape yo bitch if they in the mood

Check my record, I been a fool, semi autos all in my locker

Flow stupid like I rode the bus to school with Waka Flocka

187 ways to die, bitch, this the end 6 niggas put 600 holes in yo 600 Benz Bitch, I'm murder proof, I'm a live forever Duncan block, Virginia street, bitch, we the clique together

Ask Pill who the real, bet he mention (Gibbs)
Killing niggas in the 4th Ward, shout out to my nigga
Slick

Shout out to my nigga Hit, West side murder cat Some of my niggas flow, but most of them beat that murder rep

#### [Hook:]

Cause I'm 187 proof, streets or the fucking booth I speak a foreign language, I think y'all call that the truth

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It's Gibbs, bitch

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