

## Freddie Gibbs

### "Menace II Society"

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[Verse 1: Freddie Gibbs]

Slamming

Freddie pull up in some '84 shit

Wrote this flow while smoking on dope, so call me the  
Dopest

Crush these niggas feelings, then come right back in  
Some mo shit

Different colors diamonds, I'm about to stunt on my old  
Bitch

And slide out...

Black Macs and Cadillacs when we ride out

Man these bitches gon' stay attached when I slide out

We relax and take 'em back to my hideout

Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out

Black Macs and Cadillacs when we ride out

Man these bitches gon' stay attached when I slide out

We relax and take 'em back to my hideout

Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out

East Gary Indiana, bitch I'm puttin on

Get my weed out on the west cause that's my second  
home

Before you try to check a nigga, check out who you  
Checkin on

Robbing on my resume, bitch I'm invading homes

Niggas call me Freddie Forgiato, I'm on low pros

Can't be sleepin on these streets, bitch it's no doze

Shouts out to the gang bangers, cain slingers flippin  
O's

Piru's, Hoover's, 8-tre's and 6-O's

Ride out

Plenty bitches got em undressin in my hideout

Bet she wishing I got her pregnant once I slide out

All my bitches is perfect 10s, nigga dime'd out

Keep it goin until her baby daddy find out

Keep a weapon, I'm never stressin

Shout out to G Malone, Jay Rock and 211

The peoples say my potna's is killers, menaces, dope  
Dealers

Gangsta Gibbs, just a neighborhood thug nigga

[Hook:]

Ride out...  
Black macs and cadillacs when we ride out  
Man these bitches gon' stay attached when I slide out  
We relax and take em back to my hideout  
Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out  
How about you and I  
Hit the sky  
Let's take a ride  
Come on let's go  
Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out

[Verse 2: Dom Kennedy]

Gold D's and purple trees, let me fire up  
Red Bull and Grey Goose til we wired up  
She tell me she wanna see me, but I'm tired up  
Shit I got a personal driver, put ya ride up  
Yeah, a nigga shooting them dice, put ya five up  
Say what we doin tonight, make ya mind up  
Look I got this lil Cristal  
To get you out of them drawers  
I'm a keep it raw  
After I do hit, I'm probably never'll call on some rap  
Shit  
Yeah I used to work at the mall on some black shit  
Selling these hoes clothes, I'm a mack bitch  
Can't you tell in my flows?  
Gold rings on, Chanel Platinum all in her nose  
That's my theme song  
And you can't play the homies cause the team's strong  
Girl we can't do nothin with them jeans on, on  
So let them legs slide out

[Hook]

Big stacks, give me the racks when I ride out  
You and I  
Hit the sky  
Let's take a ride  
Come on let's go

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