

## Freddie Gibbs "National Anthem"

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Back when i was younger, very ambitious but often  
blinded by my hunger  
Some say i dream too big and my dreams gonna take  
me under  
Beneath the streets of Gary, will i make it out i wonder  
Will my obituary be the next they read amongst the  
Niggas i came up wit and fell victims to this dope game  
Poverty is stricken, so our economy is cocain  
Ecstasy, heroin, marijuana, aint no hope mane  
Absentee fathers and dope fiend mommas  
Got my hood turned out to the point where a nigga  
wanna go an get paid  
Fuck sittin on the bench, im goin on to the next lick till  
im goin in my grave  
Then i figured out that i can make a livin off of makin  
words rhyme, it was all in my mind  
Everybody in tha G with a finger-roll studio nobody had  
a flow quite like mine  
But along wit the fame gotta whole lot of hate from the  
hood, everyday i would fight  
Momma cant sleep cuz im way too deep in the streets,  
she would pray through the night  
Every rhyme that i spits real shit, cuz its just another  
day in my life  
Nigga better keep a vest test to my testicals, they'll be  
vegtables if they dont respect the flow till im gone

(chorus) 2X

One for the money  
Two for the mothafuckin haters keep my name in the  
game  
Im screamin fuck the world  
I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas wave ya  
fingers if you feelin the same  
Im screamin fuck the world

Playa haters- Fuck em

Record Lables- Fuck em

Radio- Fuck em, hoe my shit still be bumpin  
Never change my style up for any of em im stricktly  
thuggin

Lotta niggas made a name off of bangin and huslin but  
really wasnt  
Ill build my name wit no features or some expensive  
budget  
Go for mine cuz a co-sign cant coinside wit the shit im  
bustin  
You see more clear when your pockets start to see that  
reduction  
See how true your crew is never knew they was frontin  
And i bet a nigga told you that whatever you go  
through he got your back to the end  
When i came up on a deal, niggas that i never knew,  
out the blue wanna come be my friend  
Then the boy got dropped and the friendship stopped,  
in a flash i was back on my own  
With a strap on my lap and a stash in the back, cuz the  
fact is i was wrappin them stones  
Got back to the rap cuz its all i got, and the Midwest  
streets need my voice  
I dont think another dude can do what i do, so it seem  
like i aint got no choice  
And the hoes gonna choose the dude that come  
through get em groovin and get that shit moist  
Niggas know that i be runnin them hoes, never lovin  
them hoes, you be up under them hoes, i hit a bunch of  
them hoes and im gone

(CHORUS 2X)

Im G.I. thuggin, Im Chi-town thuggin, Im Detroit  
thuggin, one time fuck em  
Im N.Y. thuggin, Im Illadelph, Im D.C. thuggin, one time  
fuck em  
Im Inglewood thuggin, im South Central thuggin, Im  
Oak Town thuggin, one time fuck em  
Im ATL thuggin, Im Memphis Tenn thuggin, Im H-Town  
thuggin, one time fuck em

(CHORUS 2X)

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