

Young Roddy

"Freedom Of Speech Pt 2"

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Hard as hell sometimes life is ,
Imagine rolling dirty with suspended license,
Not in a million years you see a style like this
So he afloat like this
It took a long time, a long time, I'm talking years
A lot of blood, sweat in here
A lot of tattoo tears
Saw niggas get rich with that pager on they hip
Spend my whole allowance going half on the zip
Half on the zip and the rest went on kicks
I'm like who fresher than my click
That shit reminded me of B.I.G., I write my name on her
tits
I spit my words of wisdom, them niggas spitting clips
I'm tryina make an honest living but it's hard for a pimp
So I'm higher than a blimp, higher than a space ship
And ain't life a bitch, it even fucked my best friend
Leave a crack in that door, let all my hood niggas in
In an XL I twist this for my dogs who got killed
When we only try to chill they destroy, we rebuild
They ill and off on them pills and I still ain't get my deal
Been working hard as a bitch, fool, taking care of my
kids
You cop yourself some wheels, let them hoes be all in
your heel
And even when she with her man, she still all in my grill
She ratchet for real, mad thirsty for real
And I ain't tryina judge, love, I just say what's real
And I'm still tryina stack them dollar bills
The only young boy with a grown woman
Shit, the only young nigga gettin some grown money
I had that paper so long, it turned dusty
I been getting bread, ain't no fronting
At age 13 I got my first piece of cuddy
We ridin four deep in my home boys cutless
And with five 20s you can buy yourself a cutter
That's only in the gutter
Got a wicked jump shot, i pump that buttered, nigga
out

