

Yung Gage

"Freestyle"

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yo how you go from hard to soft sweet and
lame/
me and my thuggin niggas pack more heat than
flames/
and you heard what thump said tha bricks is
over/
you niggas is mo bitch than a chick when
sober/
ya whole team is softer than henny wit a
chase/
dont make me run up on ya block and put tha
semmi to ya
face/
its gansta i leave you niggas pickin up ya
teeth/
and tha banga might be small but its big enough to
speak/
know ya nigga felt it when i put two in his
shirt/
came back now he lookin at tha roof of tha
church/
talk shit and get a hot one stuck in ya
throat/
you on that bricktown shit what tha fuck is a
brote/
if i ever catch you in my hood reppin tha
bricks/
similar to LL i be wettin ya
lips/
im tha truth and thats tha
truth/
i got a game for tha bricks called duck duck
clap tha goose/
and that mean niggas rockin skii masks and
black jeans/
run through tha whole bricks like needles through
crakfiens/

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