

Freeway & Jake One

"One Foot In"

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[Verse 1 - Freeway] I'm so hood, the hood relate to me, so I can say that Make that, trap music without the Maybach Stay strapped, A-Wax of rap I've been that since ADATS, Freezer clean tracks like Ajax Flow mean, I stepped on the scene on "The Dynasty" album So it's a guarantee y'all played that I'm about to bring that '98 hip-hop back I got +99 Problems+ but my rhyme is not a problem (ye-yeah!) I'm evolvin with the talent, stay showin my ass Why the hell you think Jay-Z and Dame Dash signed him? Military geared him, front lined him Now I use my own mind, grindin tryin to be a millionaire I hit the stu(dio) and make that heat and let the people hear I drop it on the 'net and represent the East coast stare Grabbed the producer from the West, we woke the roosters out their nest They love the mixture, came to get the digits, we right here, yeah (ye-yeah!)

[Chorus - Freeway] Philly Freezer's hold blickas no doubt I still got one foot in and one out I got one foot in the game, other foot in the gutter If my music don't bubble, I feel sorry for your mother 'Cause I will come stickin no doubt I still got one foot in and one out I got one foot in the music, other foot in the streets If my family don't eat, I feel sorry for your peeps, peep

[Verse 2 - Freeway] Rock-a-bye auto-matty, put daddy in deep sleep Now his peeps can't find 'em, he remind me of my Jeep That I don't got, that you won't spot You won't never see him, won't never meet 'em In a position thought I'd never be in How the hell I got low dough when the video on television? I felt KRS when he said the libraries tell a lie buried It's like tell-a-lie-vision (ye-yeah!) Still got to pitch in, ride around with my Smith and My goodness, this is not what I visioned I was thinkin, frankly when I get in A whole lot of Benjamin Franklins, thank goodness That my niggaz still had the pot cookin Block jumpin, I'm a hustler so I'm never left stinkin And I'm still makin, music with no debatin On my job, never leave the fans waitin (ye-yeah!) [Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Freeway] Oh, I feel sorry for your mother He missed a kick, I feel sorry for the punter Flow like the waters from down under the 9th Wonder Not one of them +Brothers+ on "The Ego Trip" I got my right foot

in, I got my left foot out I'm movin yayo while I'm
rhythmin and I shake it all about Supply it to the smokers,
'til I turn myself around That's what it's all about, yeah!
(ye-yeah!) [Chorus]

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