

## Freekey Zeekey

### "I Got It For 25 feat. Sen & Jim Jones"

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Intro

Sen:

Yeah (yeah)

Yeah (yeah)

730 baby

Uh, uh

I'm holdin' on to suttin', if you sniffin', make u spin  
around

(make u spin around)

I'm hearin' what you sayin' but I just dont break it down  
(Just can't do it)

Trust me buy the whole key, promise, turn your life  
around

Fishscale

Might get you that Ferrari, house on 5 acre ground

That's when I say

Chorus

Sen:

Nigga I got it for 25

I got it

That's when I pull up and I drive the 5

I pull up

Whoa-oo-whoaaa

Verse 1

Freekey Zeekey:

I'll show you how to get it up

Stretch it out, rock it up

Watch for crystals, taste for cut

Break it down like a high-speed clutch

Find that block, lock it up

Watch they shooters pop 'em up

Let them muthafuckas know that we're openin' up

Then flood the block like the toilet's clogged up

If anybody shop at Rats 'R' Us

Mail his parts to his mom like Rich little bruh

Nigga I don't give a fuck, this is cocaine love

Nigga what, what, what

Cocaine I keep fiendin' for it, can't stop I keep coppin' it

It's my baby, my baby, got me crazy, I killed my man

for this  
Can't stop, got family in big beach houses with nannies  
and shit  
From 32-toned Impalas to Porsches, got grabbed me  
the 6

Chorus

Sen:  
Nigga I got it for 25  
I got it  
That's when I pull up and I drive the 5  
I pull up  
Whoa-oo-whoaaa

Verse 2

Freekey Zeekey:  
It got me some sin in a chick  
Sniffed coke and Pamela tits  
The devil's got my heart in mind, the crazy part is I  
don't mind  
I'm rollin', I got it, but it's this feeling, this darkness  
my man got pitched by the Narcs and his son just lives  
his life somber

Sen:

Soon as it hit the land, that's when my man  
Go get a Deuce-Deuce, that Cali dance  
Lemme, re-wrap it, pack it up in the van  
One day later, stacks in my hands  
Some bust it down, some sell it by grams  
Either cook it up and in the pots and pans  
Meet you at the airport on the Airtram  
Meet me half way, that's only fair man  
Freekey Zeekey:

They kidnapped my brother (Oh brother) they had him  
slumped and dead  
They found half his body wit his baby's head all  
dismembered

Chorus

Sen:  
Nigga I got it for 25  
I got it  
That's when I pull up and I drive the 5

Verse 3

Jim Jones:  
Well we got it for vientecinco (25)  
Gettin' paper like we work wit' Kinkos  
Niggaz think fast, well I think they think slow  
Money on my mind, suttin' told me to think dough  
Paper, straight 'caine, I think so

Silly niggaz might think blow  
When I hit the block, you know everything stop  
Cuz I'm hoppin' out thw whip wit' a bankroll (What's in it)  
Headed up cuz we get it by weight (Yup)  
Milk trucks up, shippin' out to different states  
2 months later, pulling out a different place  
Gimme fast money like I may be in a race  
Missed a town, shippin' the worth  
We got white girls in little mini skirts  
Niggaz might think we pimpin' on the first  
You need the white nigga hit me on the chirp  
(What ya need?) and when the hood was dry  
Geuss what, we on the first flight  
(At what?) They kept it at 25  
Come to Harlem if you lookin' for the pies  
Lookin' for the pies, lookin' for the pies

Chorus:

Sen:

Nigga I got it for 25

I got it

That's when I pull up and I drive the 5

I pull up

Whoa-oo-whoaaa

Freekey Zeekey:

Mom always cryin' now when I visit

Walkin' ronud with the killers

I'm dolo without no niggaz

Uh, Cocaine, Cocaine

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