

Chubby Jag

"Hiipower Freestyle"

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[Intro]

Yeah..

Chubby

Tell em to crown me [x2]

Huh! Yeah

Larceny family

PWID wat happening homie

Huuuuuuuhhhh

Chubby

[Rap]

Huh Ok, papa gone, mama crying

I just want my daddy, am too young to know that mama trying

She said that he coming back but I knw that ma mama lying

I ain't even tripping looking at all the shit ma mama buying

Nah, I ain't lying bro she keep me laced

Give me wiser money just to spend, bro she give me cake

But I don took the wrong step that shouldn't be retraced

I guess it's why am preaching now, am on my T.D Jakes

Spitting now, while my shit is sick and am the shit now

Just tryna rip shit till I get rich and can sit down haaahn

That's why I put my faith in no man

Am a couple flaws up from y'all yeah I've been on my bro man, yeah

You ever felt like you just had to kill

Ran across that beautiful woman that you just had to feel

Sad that you catching the bus and you never had the wheel

Whole family starving, no food around and you just had to steal

You ever seen the head shot wig steaming, fiend shaking, big finning, whole bunch and the kids screaming

Am just saying, niggas praying

Am fighting no big demons,

I can see them in my sleep so am fighting for big reasons
Niggas dying, niggas crying, they sounding like a kids TV
Shit! sleep is for the dead, am alive and I've been breathing
Chubby, get me? White powder, nigga hiipower
Fuck with niggas that need the coke and leave your body sour
We hurting so we intoxicated off high flower
Still I was born to cop shit, am on my high tower
Yea I know niggas that's selling uches that selling gucci
Your pussy won't make me marry you, am just telling groupies
Yea I fuck with them real niggas, them trill niggas
Real ill niggas that peel triggers and kill niggas
I wake up in my whoopy shoes like am off the bar
Got me shining like Michael gloves am off the wall
A nigga need the music, I've been a fiend for days
They fiend for my bars like a smoker that fiend for haze
I fiend for money, I won't stop until my team is paid
Er'body sparking, niggas marching like they can parade
Huh! I don't know DRE, I don't know Uncle SNOOP
If you with nigga uncle, just look out cos that's what uncles do
Tho certain colors get you slay around here
I know pussy, coke and weed will get you paid around here
All the jobs paying dirt, niggas slaves around here
All the churches taking money, can't get save around here
Momma am partying out with bitches, I'll be quick to treat her bad
That's unless she's hot and sweet and she like Martin's momma biscuits huahn
They say I talk about shining too much, am often glared
Cos if I talk about struggling, I'd be talking sad
Niggas cursing as a kid had me talking back, talking mad
get it? I'll be with it if you talking cash
And if I ain't running the game then am walking fast
You niggas frozen in matrix, ma niggas walking pass
Do this for the bitches showing ass for a living
I'd be in the same bag I just pass for a living
Trash man, all the beats I got to trash for a living
For the moment people quick to get they last for a living
Yeah, now I ain't scared of nothing that's cos I've been

afraid
That's why am yelling crown a nigga till am in the grave
Jag,
huh,
tell em to crown me
Yea
Uhun tell em to crown me

[Outro]
You know what it is nigga
Kendrick wat happening fool
Yeah
huh
Yeah
Larceny family
PWID what happening
Art of freestyling nigga
Fliest fat nigga you know
We in here
Chubby

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