

One Eighty Seven (feat. Problem)

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah, these are the tales that I tell so well
I hit this new chick named Michelle in my 6-8 Chevelle
And yo last week it was Michelle, but this week it's Monique
Who had the best, yo, I can't tell, both them hoes was some freaks
That bitch one-eighty-seven, that shit one-eighty-seven
Put me to sleep, got that killer pussy, go call the reverend
Push up the coast watch her pussy pop in my 9-11
I'm standin tall, got me bustin' off like a loaded weapon That bitch one-eighty-seven (ughhh)
That bitch one-eighty seven
That bitch one-eighty seven
Got that killer pussy call the reverend (ughhh)
That bitch one-eighty seven, fucked in my 87'
Hotbox my Chevy we posted up for the smoking section
Won't take your chick out to dinner but I eat that bitch for breakfast
Hit her with that dick in the morning, leave all my bitches stressin'
Fuck all these actin' ass bitches - ratchet ass bitches
Sign my name in bloody murder, bitch I autograph bitches
Know some niggas 'round my way that might spend all the cash with ya
Hope I treat you for a day then drop you with ya last nigga
But don't be scared to bust it open for me
Bring that shit back in slow motion for me
Dropping bucket-naked for this money
Got all my bitches checking for the money These are the tales that I tell so well
I hit this bitch in A-T-L, she was from Riverdale
She fucked with ballers I could tell from her hair to her nails
Can't say goodbye, that pussy fye like it was dope on a scale
Watching you swing around the pole'y
While I be taking these shots like Kobe
Just ordered a bottle of cham'
Please come ringin' around the rosey
Don't bring her around the homies
She thicker than a stogie
I eat her like hoagies
Knowin it ain't good for me like snitching the police
But I just keep calling that bitch
Pop a band let it fall in that bitch
Take her home, get dome?
Zip then rip there and leave it all in that bitch
I get mad when niggas calling that bitch
Almost had a nigga caught in a twist
Done near lost my girlfriend for that whirlwind start fallin' and slip
Better back up though

I can't fight she gon' get it back up though
Killer with the head, call it cut-throat
Bust a niggas head is it love, no
She come real quick when I fuck slow
Fuck slow, fuck slow, fuck slow
Still licks my butt slow
It's daddy's little slut though

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>