

My Boy

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah, yeah
East side, they fuck with us
That west side, they fuck with us
Them Blood niggas, they fuck with us
Them Crip niggas, they fuck with us
My boy, I was gettin' it my boy
Had that dog in the kitchen my boy
You can come get a brick of that boy
Niggas say "What's the chicken, my boy"
My boy, I was gettin' it my boy
Had that dog in the kitchen my boy
You can come get a brick of that boy
Niggas say "What's the chicken, my boy"
My dope fiends come shop with us
My clique's silent, no cops with us
My thug niggas spend guap with us
My thug niggas spend guap with us
My close partners ain't popular
They in the cut, bagging dope, chop it up
Need our buyers to stay poppin up
These [?] stay poppin' up
I'm fuck nigga proof, bitch nigga proof
Show you pussies how a rich nigga do
At the Ritz, I got your bitch coming through
At the Ritz I got your bitch busting too
Sold the heron, got them bricks popping through
Neck was cold as fuck, my wrists got the flu
Cop a brand new Bentley, dripping candy blue
Show you pussies how a rich nigga do
Don't sleep on these streets boy, this shit can get drastic
That Glock on my hip boy, I stay with that plastic
These niggas got Choppers, these pussies they blastin'
I air your ass out of the stoplight in traffic
I just made a porno, record while I'm smashing
Fuck the Arab bitch all on the carpet, Aladdin
I walk with that dog everyday like my papi
Y'all roll with that Cujo, I stay with that Lassie
My boy, I was gettin it my boy
Had that dog in the kitchen my boy
You can come get a brick of that boy
Niggas say "What's the chicken, my boy"
My boy, I was gettin it my boy
Had that dog in the kitchen my boy
You can come get a brick of that boy

Niggas say "What's the chicken, my boy" That east side, they fuck with us
That west side, they fuck with us
That north side, they fuck with us
That south side, they fuck with us
That Chi-Town, they fuck with us
That O-Town, they fuck with us
That H-Town, they fuck with us
Hit B live and we fucked it up
I'm fuck nigga proof, bitch nigga proof
Show you pussies how a rich nigga do
Neck is cold as fuck, my wrists got the flu
Show you pussies how a rich nigga do
I was out here on the highway, copping dog
Drop it off, my niggas fucking up the mall
Foreign flexing, got these hoes dropping drawers
BBSing, got these hoes dropping drawers
Don't sleep on these streets boy, this shit can get violent
I stay with that O boy, like Cam'Ron, I got it
My coupe beast, the pink off the lot, boy no mileage
I stay with that O boy, like Cam'Ron, I got it Man, I just made a porno, record while I'm
smashing
Fuck the Arab bitch all on the carpet, Aladdin
I walk with that dog everyday like my papi
Y'all roll with that Cujo, I stay with that Lassie My boy, I was gettin' it my boy
Had that dog in the kitchen my boy
You can come get a brick of that boy
Niggas say "What's the chicken, my boy"
My boy, I was gettin' it my boy
Had that dog in the kitchen my boy
You can come get a brick of that boy
Niggas say "What's the chicken, my boy" That east side, they fuck with us
That west side, they fuck with us
That north side, they fuck with us
That south side, they fuck with us
That ATL, they fuck with us
That Memphis, Tenn, they fuck with us
That Miami, they fuck with us
Hit King of Diamonds, we fuck it up
That east side, they fuck with us
That west side, they fuck with us
That north side, they fuck with us
That south side, they fuck with us
By Detroit, they fuck with us
That Mississippi, they fuck with us
That Cincinnati, they fuck with us
You fuck niggas can't fuck with us My boy, yeah
Real niggas, real niggas, fucking with a real nigga
Yeah, yeah
Real niggas, real niggas, fucking with a real nigga

Yeah, yeah
Real niggas, real niggas, fucking with a real nigga
Yeah, yeah
Real niggas, real niggas, fucking with a real nigga, yeah That midwest, they fuck with us
That south side, they fuck with us
That H-Town, they fuck with us
Hit B live and we fucked it up
I'm super blowed as fuck, super throwed as fuck
Off the lot with that Rover truck
Half brick flat and I fucked it up
Half brick flat and I fucked it up
I'm fuck nigga proof, bitch nigga proof
Told you pussies how a rich nigga do
Neck is cold as fuck, my wrists got the flu
Brand new Bentley, got that bitch dripping blue
I just hit the Ritz, your bitch coming through
I just hit the Ritz, your bitch busting too
Neck was cold as fuck my wrists got the flu
Show you pussies how a rich nigga do

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