

We Can Freak It

Luccey Locc 1

Bounce, rock, rollin', skatin'
Bounce, rock, rollin', skatin'
I've been all around the world, Japan to Amsterdam
Hittin' like switches, dippin', hit the switches
Which is one reason why I gotta make mine
'Cuz these fools on the street's tryin' to take mine
Wassup ladie? Time's gettin' shady
You gotta lipstick wit it, that's why I'm sick wit it
Hard to maintain in this world of pain
But I'ma serve these rhymes like dimes of Caine
Why can't we just chill and get along, motherfucker?
But the views you choose to use is wrong, motherfucker
Relax, me and Baby S got it macked to the tee
Just ride with me
Battle cat in the back with a sack on deez
Ridin' with the young OG's
Dippin' down Shaw, fuck all of y'all
As we bounce rock skate on threes
We can freak it, freak if you want to
Dine if you want to, but come in the cave and you'll know
That we can freak it, freak if you want to
Dine if you want to, but come in the cave and you'll know
Let me tell you how I started on the grind for mine
Livin' life in my rear view S, nigga hear you
About to drop the bomb record one and blue calm
And Yukons and John hook my shit up bomb
Who controllin'? Rollin' with my nigga from the Pound
Put my shit in cruise control with bitches all around
Make me feel like a G once more, he once smoked
For free, now its all about the G's and me
Oh yeah! Blaze up a whole sack to the head
We wear khakis nigga, fuck jeans
I'm sure all the G's know what I mean
Lil locs, young G's and OG's
We on the smash for cash and that's it
We hit the stash and dash and that's it
We don't flash we mash we blast shit
And we don't give a fuck about a bitch but uh
We can freak it, freak if you want to

Dine if you want to, but come in the cave and you'll know
That we can freak it, freak if you want to
Dine if you want to, but come in the cave and you'll know
Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga
Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga
Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga
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Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga
Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga
Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga
Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga
Why you trippin' wit me? Won't you kick it with me?
By my glock, combinin' nots
I got me somebody mad as shit
While all the rest of y'all is mad as shit
I'm dippin' down the street in a sky blue Bently
Pull up to the curve, then swerve gently
Ten of the homies made a left
But they all ride with Kurupt, Cat, and Baby S, so
We can freak it, freak if you want to
Dine if you want to, but come in the cave and you'll know
That we can freak it, freak if you want to
Dine if you want to, but come in the cave and you'll know

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