

# National Anthem (Fuck The World)

## Freddie Gibbs

Back when I was younger  
Very ambitious but often blinded by my hunger  
Some say I dream too big  
And my dream gon' take me under  
Beneath the streets of Gary  
Would I make it out, I wonder  
Could my obituary be the next they read amongst the  
Niggas I came up with and fell victim to this dope game  
Poverty stricken so our economy is cocaine  
Ecstasy, heroin, marijuana ain't no hope man  
Absentee fathers and dope fiend mamas  
Got my hood turned out to the point that a nigga wanna go and get paid  
Fuck sittin' on the bench I'mma go on  
To the next lick til I'm goin' in my grave  
Then I figured after that I could make a livin'  
Off makin' words rhyme it was all in my mind  
Everybody in the G went to Finger Roll studio  
Nobody had a flow quite like mine  
But along with the fame came a whole lot of  
Hate from the hood, everyday I would fight  
Mama can't sleep cause I'm way to deep in the streets  
She would pray through the night  
Every rhyme that I spit's real shit  
Cause its just another day in my life  
Niggas better keep a vest test to my testicles  
They be vegetables, they gonna respect the flow 'til I'm gone  
One for the money  
Two for the motherfuckin' haters keep my name in the game  
(I'm screamin' fuck the world)  
I keep three bad bitches for all my niggas  
Wave your fingers if you're feeling the same  
(I'm screamin' fuck the world)  
One for the money  
Two for the motherfuckin' haters keep my name in the game  
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Player haters fuck'em  
Record label fuck'em  
Radio fuck'em

All my shit still be bumpin'  
Never change my style up for any of them  
I'm strictly thuggin'  
Lotta niggas made a name off banging  
And hustling but really wasn't  
I built my name with no features  
Or some expensive budget  
Go for mine cause a co-sign can't coincide with the shit I'm bustin  
You see more fear and your pockets start to see a reduction  
See how true your crew is, never new they was frontin'  
And I bet a nigga told you, that whatever  
You go through, we got your back 'til the end  
When I came upon a deal, niggas that I never knew  
I could blew, wanna come be my friends  
Then the boy got dropped and the friendship stopped  
In a flash I was back on my own  
Put a strap on my lap and the stash in the back  
Cause the fact I was wrappin them stones  
Got back to the rap cause its all that  
I got in the mid west streets be my voice  
I dont think another dude could do what I do  
So it seem like I ain't got no choice  
Then the hoes gon' choose the dudes that come through  
Get them groovin and get that shit moist  
Niggas knowin, I be runnin them hoes, and never lovin them hoes  
You be up under them hoes, I hit up buncha them hoes and im goneOne for the money  
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Wave your fingers if you're feeling the same  
(I'm screamin' fuck the world)I'm GI thuggin', I'm Chi town thuggin'  
I'm Detroit thuggin', one time fuck'em  
I'm NY thuggin', I'm Illadelph thuggin'  
I'm DC thuggin', one time fuckin'  
I'm Englewood thuggin', I'm South Central thuggin'  
I'm O-town thuggin', one time fuck'em  
I'm ATL thuggin', I'm Memphis Tenn' thuggin'  
I'm H-town thuggin', one time fuck'emOne for the money  
Two for the motherfuckin' haters keep my name in the game

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Songwriters

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