

# Sellin' Dope (Prod. by Mike Dean)

Freddie Gibbs

Wrappin' up the package, drug traffic, I say  
Wrappin' up the package, drug traffic, niggaWrappin' up the package, drug traffic  
She say she need that oowee so I told that bitch I got it, nigga  
Wrappin' up the package, drug traffic  
She say she need that oowee so I told that bitch I got it, nigga  
I sell dope, I smoke dopeI'm on the corner, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I serve my neighbor, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm gettin' this paper, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
Just cook this cake up, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm on the corner, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I serve my neighbor, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm gettin' this paper, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
Just cook this cake up, my mama know I'm sellin' dopeWrappin' up the package, drug traffic  
She say she need that oowee so I told that bitch I got it  
Got my first sack off that ho  
Then I served 10 more, now I supply it  
Iced my neck out, Lac, when I step out  
Mom wanna know just how I'm ridin'  
'Cause I, I sell dope, I smoke dope  
Just vogue up my Caddy, most of them manny's on gold spokes  
Pass that thrax to the back and I laugh as I watch these hoes choke  
On that OG Kush but she like to play with her nose though  
M30s, sippin' dirty, zan bars in my white cup  
Shippin' pounds, super loud, dope sacks, they're mic'd up, bitch  
I'm gettin' this paper, I'm on the corner  
I serve my neighbor, he smoke them bouldersI'm on the corner, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I serve my neighbor, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm gettin' this paper, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
Just cook this cake up, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm on the corner, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I serve my neighbor, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm gettin' this paper, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
Just cook this cake up, my mama know I'm sellin' dopeWrappin' up the package to fuck with them ratchets  
Hit me on my batphone, think I heard some static  
Puttin' work at McDonald's, I'm 'bout dirty cabbage  
Not a billion served but bitch I serve them addicts  
Birdies go for 43, I'm gon' move a quarterly  
Y'all niggas better get some knee pads  
Niggas see the ski mask and you know it's me

Just cooked up a quarter ki  
Copped some dope, ignore the fee  
And I cock and reload that  
Nigga better show up at my doorstep 40 deep  
Takedown, shakedown  
40K on my break down  
I'ma send my cousin all 8 pounds  
And get a brick and watch it get shaved down, bitch  
'Cause I'm stackin' bundles, I'm on the corner  
Just served my uncle, he smoke them boulders  
Wrappin' up the package, drug traffic, I say  
Wrappin' up the package, drug traffic, nigga I'm on the corner, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I serve my neighbor, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm gettin' this paper, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
Just cook this cake up, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm on the corner, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I serve my neighbor, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
I'm gettin' this paper, my mama know I'm sellin' dope  
Just cook this cake up, my mama know I'm sellin' dope

Songwriters

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