

Rucker Park Freestyle

Machine Gun Kelly

(Aye yo I need everybody to be quite for this shit, I wrote this shit on the way over here, ya'll ready?)
It was all a dream motherfucker, 17 motherfucker, tryna ball like I'm playing on the team motherfucker.
Like Kareem motherfucker, what it seems motherfucker, me and mine out here winning; charlie sheen
motherfucker.

On any given Sunday, Willie Bean motherfucker, in the hood like Radio Raheem motherfucker, blowing good
but this aint no porch scene motherfucker.

This that smoke it until you numb as morphine motherfucker, because the life is a fucking war scene
motherfucker.

So much grimy shit, Imma need quarantine motherfucker, aye and then maybe I can ride clean motherfucker, hit
the ghetto in a black limousine motherfucker.

And how dare you ever judge me motherfucker? Paid my daughters college fund with 16s motherfucker, baby
mamas out here trying to Billie Jean a motherfucker.

But Im on my trill shit, bring a Bun B for the rocker, nah I mean motherfucker?
(And its like that Harlem Lace The Fuck Up I thank ya'll so much for having me!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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