

McDuck (ft. Dana Williams)

Freddie Gibbs

Birds chirping in the morning
Phone blow 4 in the morning
'44 Blurtin' till the morning
Then re-up workin in the morning
Used to sell [?] in the street life
Now a nigga droppin' 4's on the street side
I got a ghetto bitch been fucking me for three nights
I got her outfit, nails and her weave tightDiamonds in my piece, that's the G-code
P-89 when I lookin' through the peephole
'Cause Tuesday and Thursdays, they in sweep mode
A hundred-round drummer, I ain't gotta reload
I ain't got a, I ain't got a clue, ooh
What the world might do, what the world might do, ooh
I just gotta stay cool, ooh
Lord take me away from hereHood shit
Platinum in the motherfuckin street nigga, thought you knew this
Fuck a four door, ridin' solo in the new coupe bitch
Leather with the motherfuckin' wood, told the dealer no roof bitch
I told the dealer no roof bitch
They got a nigga like, oh lord
Tell them niggas who they really fuckin with
'Cause I don't think they know lord
'Cause ever since a nigga got a deal been a killer with the flow lord
And if you think I'm lyin then I'm flyin'
Strikin niggas to the floor lord
Throw a young nigga overboardDiamonds in my piece, that's the G-code
Ak when I peep through the peephole
'Cause Tuesday and Thursdays, they in sweep mode
A hundred-round drummer, I ain't gotta reload
Diamonds in my piece, that's the G-code
Ak when I peep through the peephole
'Cause Tuesday and Thursdays, they in sweep mode
A hundred-round drummer, I ain't gotta reload
Lord take me away from hereI ain't got a I ain't got a clue, ooh
What the world might do, what the world might do, ooh
I just gotta stay cool, ooh
What the world might do, what the world might do, ooh
I just gotta stay cool, oohThat's what you did
'Cause you came out of left field

When I started hearing bout your name
The name had me like you know what I'm sayin' checkin' for this
Then I started hearing you bustin', I'm hearing you on this song
I heard you on the shit with BJ the Chicago Kid, I heard you on this
Oh, this nigga got flavor!
Nigga didn't know you was from Gary
And that ain't no disrespect
You just sound like you not from nowhere
Yeah, you gotta think about what do a Gary nigga sound like
You ain't ever heard it
So it's like you know, I kinda created that sound
That sound Yeah I created that sound
Yeah, this is what it gone be
Right, exactly, right
After me, there will be you
Yeah, exactly

Songwriters

Frederick TiptonPublished by

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