

# Turn Out The Lights (freewest)

## Freeway

Yes, yeah Kayne, 'Philadelphia Freeway'  
Y'all know what it is, yeah  
Before I turn out ya lights let's get one thing understood  
I'ma keep my hammer real close, rubber grip tight  
Tell you niggas good night, good night  
Before I turn out ya lights let's get one thing understood  
Free gon' keep his hammer real close, rubber grip tight  
Tell you niggas good night, good night  
The shit you heard'll do me justice, got a death wish  
The shit I pack'll put holes through ya Lexus  
Got the tec clip, respect it  
The turn pike bully, earn stripes, move lla  
Through ya turn pike early, all night, all day  
Wait, switch hustles, nigga, now I muscle mix tapes all night  
All day, yes, the front line of the Roc  
Will through a football pass through ya chest  
Brett Farve wit the glock  
I'm Max Payne wit the stock out  
Money and fame run out, get it with Cocaine  
Rep the Roc till I clock out, I make you clock out  
Put sumtin' in ya brains  
I do my dirt all by my lonely and I got the heart to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' on me before I turn out ya lights  
Ain't no hesitation, I got the guns to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' on me before I turn out ya lights  
Don't test my patience because I got the guns to fight  
Stay wit 'em coast to coast  
I hop, I distribute the toast to folks  
I stop, never, Free a rap Icon  
Black Bon Jovi, in the Roc love of Roc  
Jake of watches, ice cickle the time  
Still got time to leave ya stash gone when you wake up  
  
Free hate smuts, stay wit a dime at all times  
Stay on the grind at all times wit so many nines  
Shit baggin' and shake up, nigguh, ain't no captin' to shake up  
Doe like a brink truck, nine on my waist  
I do my dirt all by my lonely and I got the heart to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' on me before I turn out ya lights

Ain't no hesitation, I got the guns to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' on me before I turn out ya lights  
Free, put the burners to ya crew  
Give me a reason, not squeeze on ya gang  
Man the hammers go bang to bang  
In wit a bang, bang Blueprint 2  
Before you, slide through to deliver ya gang the thangs  
Switch lanes to get Paid in Full  
Look, it's the rich [Incomprehensible] of transporters  
Donvan McNabb of mix tapes, look hey  
Follow the kid's orders, in other words do what the kid say  
We got it locked from the Bay back to Philly  
Where niggas pack millies like every single day  
We don't play, we all about our change and  
Money exchangein', if you bout your pay then  
Every single day, bring the lla to ya city  
Act up, bring the K's to ya city  
Then shots exchangein', every single day  
I do my dirt all by my lonely and I got the heart to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' before I turn out ya lights  
Ain't no hesitation, I got the guns to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' before I turn out ya lights  
I do my dirt all by my lonely and I got the heart to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' before I turn out ya lights  
Ain't no hesitation, I got the guns to fight  
So please, refrain from hatin' before I turn out ya lights

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