

Mexico (feat. Tony Lanez)

Freddie Gibbs

Damn nigga
You know I pull up, what the fuck is that?
You know when the doors don't go up
They just swing to the side a little bit
J hop up on top, fuck these bitches man, shits crazy
New Givenchy coat it's like we're selling dope
Since I started pimping I don't sell no more
I got bitches down to 4-0-1 and 4-1-0
I ain't got no time to sit and talk about so and so
My whip color looks like Rihanna
And all my bitches like designer
In San Diego like quintana
That's why this brother whips a car look like we're selling dope
I wake up to smoke that kush in the morning
Throw on my rollie
Check my phone, I got a call from my homie
He need that OG
Gangsta D, I run a mob like I'm Tony
I sell that codeine
Just gave all my youngsters Glock-9s and 40s
Them my lil woahdies
Trap my dope spot my OG used to call me
Bag up that doggie
She can't fuck I drop that bitch on the corner
Yeah bitch I'm balling
Police hit your shit then bitch you don't know me
No we ain't homies
Just gave all my youngsters Glock-9s and 40s
Them my lil woahdies, yeah
New Givenchy coat it's like we're selling dope
Since I started pimping I don't sell no more
I got bitches down to 4-0-1 and 4-1-0
I ain't got no time to sit and talk about so and so
My whip color looks like Rihanna
And all my bitches like designer
In San Diego like quintana
That's why this brother whips a car look like we're selling dope
Riding in my phantom got a rollie in my pocket
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico
Chopper on my left I'm blowing gas, hit a Texaco
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico
Just put all my bitches off in a foreign
Them my lil woahdies

I just whipped that brick that bitch driving for me
The bitch my roadie
Police hit my shit the charges baloney
Bailed out that morning
Gangsta D, I run the mob like I'm Tony
Now sell that Tony
Slap that ass I got my hands on the kilo
I sell the nino
Straight casino bitch I'm the Tarantino
Chop up an ingle
I wake up and whip that dope in the morning
Put on my rollie
Just gave all my youngsters Glock-9s and 40s
Them my lil woahdies New Davinci coding like we're selling dope
Sister pimping I don't sell them hoes
I got bitches down to 4-0-1 and 4-1-0
I ain't got no time to sit and talk about so and so
My whip color looks like Rihanna
And all my bitches like designer
In San Diego like quintana
That's why this brother whips a car look like we're selling dope
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Chopper on my left I'm blowing gas hit a Texaco
Hundred fifty stacks about to take a trip to Mexico
Take a trip to Mexico

Songwriters

Frederick Tipton Published by

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