

Free Throw

Mann E. Styles

[Hook:]

Guns banging like a trunk
I was ready from the jump
We got guns, we don't jump
We don't run, we don't jump
Nigga (?) we be rolled up
Them bullets flying, he rolled up
I just got a check, it zeroed up
Straight three pointers, free throw what?[Verse 1:]
Smokin' Tooka with the guys
I got a big gun, large fries
Countin' money, don't ask where I get it, why?
I just got a chopper I sprayed it at flies
Pussy boy you just jumped off the bump
You're a Lil Mouse, a lil chump
I swear I will wear that from the jump
I'm not from the back, I'm from the front
I won't (?) a back, I played outside
Doin' drills, shooting up rides
I (?) when it was dark outside
That opp shit, they dead in our (?) [Hook:]

[Verse 2:]

Tadoe whacks all the bull
He retarded, he a nut
Hey, get him a gun, he gone bust
No talkin', he gone bust
He got 50 thou for me to perform, it ain't enough
I might take, I don't give no fuck
Rich young nigga but my car savaged up
Vroom-vroom-vroom, scooter, scooter, scooter
I know these niggas after me but this ain't what they want
50 in the club, (?) 100s (?)
(?) fuck Takeoff, I'm finna launch
Load up these clips, and we finna (?)

[Hook:]

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