Still Got Love

Freeway

[Intro]
Okay, Freezer, Yeah.
ROC-A-Fella Nikkah, uh one shot deal, collabo, ohhhh. Okay, okay, it's goin down ladies.
Ladies and Gentlemen, we in the building.
Ya'll know what time it is.
Yeah, Talk yo shit
Freezer.
Okay
Yeah

[Verse one]
Philly Freezer, me and "???" people what yall drinkin people what yall smoking?
All weekend Freezer not thinkin, took a small vacation and I
[Still Got Love]
I got love from coast to coast, I got love all across the board for spittin sick rhymes.
And I still toa-toast the most, if they try me ill roast ya folks, ill leave ya click fried.
and dem haters ain't sinkin a boat,
Philly Freezer gon keep on the flow cuz this is his time.
Im all about the Benjamins i'm, in the spot wit petrone shots livin the life.
My raps get a cooch wet, let me inside.
Get that women two more shots we fina slide.
They bang me in they cribs,
and they bang me in they whips,
and they film me in the club,
so I
[Still Got Love]

[Hook]
Free At Last is the sequel to my first album,
Please it, when the people show me
[Love]
They bang every song that im droppin'
Every hit that I bring em so I
[Still Got Love]
If you ROCin throw your drinks in the air.
Throw your hands in the air, show some real ni88as that
[Love]
ROC-A-Fella we back, in the streets, in the club, so we

[Still Got Love]

[Verse 2]
We in the lab, bang on the beat,
Philly Freezer write verses wit invisable ink,
Take a winter from the hood to the beach,
let 'em get sand in they feet, let 'em blow 'em, until she sleeps.
YEAH and I still got love like a 5 or 4 sun, when the sun 6 feet deep.
DAMN and they just got the call, outta no where or no time degree people.
You dont wanna start no drama, cuz if you start some drama then we comin' six feet deep.
Then you like big meat, ya'll waist deep,
matter fact Jay "??? ??? ??? ???".
Nikkah, its the ROC we are back,
Freezer like Luda, he Disturbin' Tha Peace.
They bang me in they cribs,
They bang me in the Jeeps,
They film me in the club,
so I
[Still Got Love]

[Hook]
Free At Last is the sequel to my first album,
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[Verse 3]
Ya'll rusty, ya'll can't touch Free, NOO
I move my Jay, I don't move records like this
Yayo fo sho. It got my sip sight, lil homie
its the ROC what you livin like?
what it be like? matter fact im the one you wanna rap like, re-appear like, spit ur adlibs like.
The truth always come to the light, Philly Freezer write back so get them adlibs right.
Freezer stay strapped I wanna clap tonite,
all my clips have to move like MAC tonite.
Me and my burner, like "???????????"
Stick together cuz we fam, we dont never fight.

They bang me in the cribs,
and they bang me in they whips,
and they film me in the club,
so I [Still Got Love]

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