Rearview

Freddie Gibbs

I bet you got it twisted, you don't know who to trust
So many playa hatin' niggas tryna sound like us
I say these bitches got it twisted they don't know who to fuck
So many playa hatin' niggas tryna shine like us
I bet you got it twisted, you don't know who to trust
So many playa hatin' niggas tryna sound like us
I say these bitches got it twisted they don't know who to fuck
So many playa hatin' niggas tryna shine like us
Say they ready, I don't think they know itWorking while I got some prices on my license
A nigga tried to green light me, but I wasn't going
I used to lay up with this bitch
I used to flip and didn't really give a shit about a nigga blowin'
She was content just tryin' grind up to a brick
I used to see her in the kitchen whippin' with the soda
I bought a ounce of cocaina for I bent her over
And I used to remember when the broads put me out
Cars I was sleepin' out, pill hella heavy, bars I can't even count
LA county jail, I got my moms here to bail me out
Rap game break your homies hearts if you leave 'em out
Dope game will leave you with a charge if you gettin' out
Government will fuck a nigga dreams, never live 'em out
I'm trapping on the blade, hella cards I was sweeping out
Rap game break your niggas heart out if you leave 'em outI bet you got it twisted, you don't know who to trust
So many player-hatin' niggas tryna sound like us
I say these bitches got it twisted they don't know who to fuck
So many player-hatin' niggas tryna shine like us
Say they ready, I don't think they know it
Yeah, yeah, say they ready, I don't think they know it
Yeah, straight to hell where these niggas goin'Lifestyles of the insane, bang
Cost a little extra tryna be a real nigga
I thought a record contract would get the rent paid
Freddie Kane world tour fuck your deal, nigga
And all the niggas jumped off, that was your loss
And they forgot who was the boss and covered all costs
But yesterday a 50 package got 'em all off
I UPS it on the ground, bet they all watched
The pages of a psychopath
And nowadays I don't read 'em, I just recite 'em, yeah
I put the lighter to the fire, and ignite it, yeah

My neighbor used to hit my alley just to buy a bag
And I remember when the broads used to put me out
Cars I was sleepin' out, pill hella heavy, hella bars I can't even count
LA county jail, got my moms to bail me out
Rap game break your homies heart out if you leave 'em out

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