

# 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 it Working 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 out I 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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