

Eastside Moonwalker

Freddie Gibbs

Lifestyles of the insane
East side nigga, I'm the shit, you the shit stain
I let the boss ring switch lanes
Not a pretty nigga for it, I got some gang full of peach brains
And I lay it on so deep
Turn it up to a broad, heard a pimp nigga broke this
And I'mma let it to a broke piece
I think I need my medicine, I had to throw it 'fore this
Nigga throwing dirty, keep a nigga with a deep pocket
Dope fiends in the closed casket
Shopping, steady bringing at the gate, keep locking
Keep it strapped because that boys keep robbing
Got me put enough slow, prickling of the cripple, put my pedal to the floor
Let me count in that dough, looking good like a pro
Ass sit on nothing but that leather, what you know, how you living nigga?
Lifestyles of the insane
Blow the key up, pop a pill, crack a seal, drop a six bang
Niggas looking for their bee sting
Their weed, dog food, crack this, niggas with cane
Think I've lost my new ditch, sipping on the back, break 'em off in the ditch
Sitting top floor with the chrome and the itch
Nigga gotta floss that's the cost of this vigil
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow
Nigga pain dripping from my Cadillac, though
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow
Brother with the mask put them hoes on the floor
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow
Brother with the mask put them hoes on the floor
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow
Nigga pain dripping from my Cadillac, though
I'mma pull off slow
Wake up, moonwalker, night stalker, motherfucking white chalker, might caller
In the streets put your pants down, tell 'em call a paramedic, nigga, man down
Ease up with your thugging, get your Gs up
Never faint, never fall, never fall, never freeze up
Black ass, black TD, motherfucking dope gang feed us
How you living nigga?
Send some peace to my motherfucking home boy
But hold your tears, ain't right, so fuck this
You might as well be a dead man in my eyes
Shoot two, sucker free when I ride, Freddie gang, Freddie Corleone
Sell your things to the smokers in them mobile home

I'm tracking back wheel, dirty Styrofoam and a pocket full of stones in my Cadillac chrome
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow, bitch
Nigga pain dripping from my Cadillac, though
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow
Brother with the mask put them hoes on the floor
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow
Brother with the mask put them hoes on the floor
I'mma pull off slow, I'mma pull off slow
Nigga pain dripping from my Cadillac, though
I'mma pull off slow

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