

Wow Freestyle (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

Jay Rock

Ayy K. Dot

Yeah, yeah

Can we get it how we used to get it

Like when Top had the red Charger?

Can we get it how we used to get it

Like when Top had the red Charger?

Can we get it how we used to get it? Cap on, and I got racks on,

Spent four nights in the country I like

Then I take my rich ass back home

Blow so bright, I could make moonlight

See this ain't like your pheromones,

Blew one, big gun, bare tone

Who won? We won, you're home, we old school like capitol

My old school made doctor note,

My old school made hard knock

Black on black, my coupe ain't strap,

I ain't balling on these hard tops

I told y'all to call Top, now my number call blocked

I don't miss, I call shot

Hol' up, yeah

Cap on and I got racks on (and I got racks on)

And I produced that diesel,

I could put Shaq on (I could put Shaq, ayy)

Nigga, your bitch gon' leave,

You ain't got a backbone (you ain't got, hol' up)

I don't rely on people, I just go and bread chase

Wow, this so fucking dope, I might catch a fed case

Wow, you ain't getting money, nigga, then you dead weight

Wow, got the drop on 'em, there he go, checkmate

Wow, we go drop on 'em, y'all better play it safe

Wow

Cap on, and I got racks on

Don't be bitter, you're dope,

They reconsider that shit, be stepped on

Eastside Johnny way out that project

But then I get my rep on

Fuck your feeling, no question bitch,

I kill it, I bring that check home

We old school like domino

My old school made lawyers know

My old school a match box

Black on black, bad bitch in the back,

We ballin' on a hard top
Dot told y'all to call Top
Now my number call blocked
We don't miss, we call shots, swerving
I pay 'em no mind mind because I curve 'em
She said I look way better in person
I told her I do better when I'm workin'
You scared motherfucker, go to churches
Right back in this bitch, take a flick
Hoe, what's happening (yeah), we don't politic
Money clip, like it's fashion (yeah)
Me and Rock go back like, flipping mattresses
Me and Dot go back like knocking adresses
Cap on, cap on, drum hold thirty, no add-on
Lil' man mad, don't wanna go bad on
Big heat stamp fold out, when you lack on
You ain't no man, you a mouse in a rat hole
I hold band, whole stack, that's factual
Call big ten on a island bashful
Fuck your plane, I'ma burn that castle
Fuck that clan, I'ma burn that task force
It's sick murder when I say go
Hoppin' out that van with a black ski mask
And a great big murder when I say go
Man, I took my chance, and I paint like that
let' see how further it might go
And it just might hurt you when I go
And my name might curse you when I go
BitchIn god we trust
Fear no man, but in god we trust
Both palm in hand, prayin' I stay up
I know you try your best but it's not like us
Wow, oh you say you got a bad one
Wow, I can tell you never had one
Wow, we back to back acting manie
Wow, east-side Jhonny going stupid, stupid, stupid
Wow

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