

# Wow Freestyle

Jay Rock

Ayy, K. Dot

(Yay-yay)

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

Spend four nights in a country I like

Then take my rich ass back home

Glow so bright, I could make moonlight

See this ain't like your pheromones

Blew one, big gun, baritone

Who won? We won, yeah, holmes

We old school like Capitol

My old school made doctor note

My old school made hard knock

Black on black, my coupe and strap

I ain't ballin' on the hard top, I told y'all to call Top

Now my number call blocked, I don't miss, I call shot

Hold up, yeah, cap on and I got racks on (And I got racks on)

And I produce that diesel, I could put Shaq on (I could put Shaq, ayy)

Nigga, your bitch gon' leave you, you ain't got backbone (You ain't got, hold up)

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

This so fuckin' dope, I might catch a fed case, whoa

You ain't gettin' money, nigga, then you dead weight, whoa

Got the drop on 'em, there he go, checkmate, whoa

We go drop on 'em, y'all better play it safe, whoa

Cap on, and I got racks on

Don't be bitter, your dope they reconsider, that shit be stepped on

Eastside Johnny way out that project building, I get my rep on

Fuck your feelin', 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

Swervin', I pay 'em no 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, ho, what's happenin'? Yeah

We don't politic, money clip like it's fashion, yeah

Me and Rock go back like flippin' mattresses

Me and Dot go back like knockin' addresses

Cap on, cap on, drum hold thirty, no add-on

Lil' Man-Man not the one to go bad on

Big kickstand 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

Called Big Ten on a island bashful

Fuck your plan, 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 the black ski mask

And a great big burner when I say go

Man I took my chance in the paint like that  
Let's see how further it might go  
And it just might hurt you when I go  
And my name might curse you when I go, bitch

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 actin' maney, wow  
Eastside Johnny goin' stupid, stupid, stupid, wow