Kurupt, We Can Freak It

Zzzzz, zzzzz, zzzzz, zzzzz, owwwww

Bounce, rock, roll, and skatin Bounce, rock, roll, and skatin Dippin down the street on platinum daytons

[Kurupt]

I been all around the world, Japan to Amsterdam Hittin like switches

Dippin, hit the switches, which is One reason why i gotta make mine

Cuz these fools on the street tryin to take mine

Wassup ladie

Times gettin shady You gotta lipstick wit it Thats why i'm sick wit it

Hard to maintain in this world of pain

But i'ma serve these rhymes like dimes of caine (check it out)

Why can't we just chill and get along, motherfucker? But the views you choose to use is wrong, motherfucker

Relax, me and baby s got it macked to the tee

Just ride with me

Battlecat in the back with a sack on deez

Ridin' with the young og's (og's) Dippin down shaw, fuck all of y'all As I bounce rock skate on threes

[Chorus]

We can freak it, freak if you want to, dine if you want to, but, Cuz since i came and you know [x2]

[Verse 2: Baby S, Kurupt]

[Baby S]

Let me tell you how i started on the grind for mine

Livin life in my rear view

S, nigga hear you

About to drop the bomb

Record one and blue calm, and yukons

And john hook my shit up bomb

Who controllin?

Rollin with my nigga from the pound

Put my shit in cruise control with bitches all around

Make me feel like a g once more

He once smoked

For free, now it's all about the g's and heat

[Kurupt] Oh yeah!

Blaze up a whole sack to the head

We wear khakis nigga, fuck jeans

I'm sure all the g's know what i mean

Lil locs, young g's and og's

We on the smash for cash and thats it

We hit the stash and dash and thats it

We don't flash we mash we blast shit

And we don't give a fuck about a bitch but uh

[Chorus]

Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga [x8]

Why you trippin wit me?

Won't you kick it with me?

By my block

Combinin notes

I got me somebody bad as shit While all the rest of yall is mad as shit I'm dippin down the street in a skyblue Bentley Pull up to the curve, then swerve gently Ten of the homies, maybe less But they all ride with Kurupt, Cat, and Baby S, so uh

[Chorus until fade]