

# Bones

## Beast Coast

Ground for my bones  
And my chakras, I smoke a lot 'cause  
Hold the ground for my bones  
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And my chakras, I smoke a lot 'cause  
I smoke some pounds, and my niggas all around with the choppers  
We got the choppers  
Hold the ground for my bones  
And my chakras, I smoke a lot 'cause  
I smoke a pound, my niggas got the choppers  
My nigga got the choppers, my niggas goin' loud

Who in, nigga? Had two zips with me  
Get rich, die tryin', bump '03 50  
My young Coast niggas know Carti die litty  
Tryna get to the fetti so I died like Diddy  
Love cornrows on a chick like Nelly  
No 6ix9ine, never snitch on the celly  
Juice been shine, throw shade on a dummy  
Like Bruce Almighty, keep the power strap with me

If that bitch do love me then she would die for me  
OG Dash in the cut with the stroke, get scummy  
And that's racks and the blunts tryna get high with me  
If we talkin' this church, shouldn't get right with me

Big digits, Nyck vicious, y'all bitches fictitious  
Y'al fake it, I live it, I did it, I did it, I...  
Good riddance, y'all finished  
Birds chillin', blood spillin', still pitchin', no gimmicks, no  
Authentic as it get  
Talk about me, better pay me my respect

Gotta boost it, gotta boost it  
I produce it, now I lose it  
God know we not stupid, we invest in our students  
We would never not do it, we eliminate  
Give me eight minutes affluent, ask me about livin' now  
Cities I blew in, hachoo, we sneeze shit  
Architect three-fifths, see me lit off the Henny  
Hit my jig when it's silly, whole 'fit cost me twenty  
Put a kiss on the Bentley, I done spilled to you, baby

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Gold soul theory, I don't need no advance  
Had to hug the block like I need me a tan  
Twenty X molly, I just re'd up again

Leave three in his head, we can leave him a chance  
Kirky, why you did that to him?  
They gon' say it was self-defense  
Put two more in his chance  
'Cause Zombie said he better off dead

Vigilante in the Caddy, beam on the automatic  
Know I fuck her like I love her but I ain't her baby daddy  
I'm numb, no feelings, might kill these niggas  
Cap peel these niggas, blood spill these niggas  
Red think I'm ungrateful, damn near hateful  
Crazy, thought I was the one they can relate to  
Call it nervous breakdown, I call it nervous breakthrough  
Please don't let the loyalty escape you  
Relentless, the quicksand is right where my neck is  
They double-bolted the doors of perception  
Higher in voltage, my aura is bigger  
My frequency different, your boy is convoying  
I often see issues 'fore they even form  
Ready and arm up my pistol  
Knowledge plus understanding equal wisdom  
Your third eye blind, them folks out to get me (Lord)

Comin' down like a 'copter  
Mike Amiri on, lookin' like a Shotta  
Louis carry-on, fell in love with ganja  
Keep a very long shotty for imposters  
Pellegrino on the wrist cost a comma  
Nefertiti on the dick, she a scholar  
Been fly, you can check the flight mileage  
Broke boy can't even pay homage  
Pull up with the gang, tell me how they gon' stop us  
Too far ahead, niggas gon' need binoculars  
In the night time, crack her back like a lobster  
With the right grind, make it stack like a tower  
Nothin' really changed, I just smoke more sour  
Money ain't a thing, we just taking what's ours  
Team full of kings, what you know about power?  
Still blowin' dank with the fuckin' dead loud ones

Beast Coast got the shit that break the internet  
Shout out Khaled, but I'm feelin' like we the best (We the best)  
Automatic if you lavish, we don't need a TEC  
Caught up in the Caddy with a baddy, you gon' need a vest

Need a rest, bitch, you see the exit  
We don't set trip, you get the message  
Kickin' game like my name is Messi  
Sun through the rain, life, it ain't easy

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