

# If He Holla

Billy Woods

Quartered off the block, self propped up with unbearable lightness  
Deadstock box on ice to be thawed in a time of crisis  
Grab a mop Lord, five swipe daily make more righteous hypebeasts  
Rappers on High Street, blind priests, no DOB on the ID  
She rock a thousand dollar weave, her services are well appointed  
Only foots of Night see touch not my anointed  
You got the motherfuckin' coin but never seemed it was short  
You can't afford to credibly question what is the law, toys gettin' shorted  
Under couple boards broke out extortion  
More of a science, slash to glory in violence forces  
I feel so so so so so so so important  
Warning, void the sale, golden feathers weights and scale  
Hold my leather, offshore tax shelter, eat a dick my nig  
St. Louis rip, grease shine his lip, fix your momma wig  
Hop otherwise on skids, thistler on the roof, there's one in every family  
Next year I'm bringing home the cream hands free  
Plan B, C, and D land speed  
Drug B, Bill Cook juice, reptile skin on feet  
Well, when the praises go up it be raining gold teeth there, POV  
I ain't make the rules  
I ain't make the rules

Your God is distant  
Your father never listen  
God forbid your father missin', had to do wrong off of intuition  
Son ask what I be doing in the kitchen  
Kid I'm trying to beat the fucking system  
Came home staring a thousand yards in the distance (Gone fishin')  
Kronos swallow stones during interdiction, the bitch bewitching  
Zeus lay low face like he ain't going back to prison  
Now we in the weeds where ordinary turn hard to believe  
Told my mentee "trees used to have stems and seeds"  
Lookin' at me crazy, nah I'm fucking with you B  
You know me  
I grew up at the reaper knee paperwork said they found residue on the beats  
We all watched the widow weep just to be sure  
I was eleven with the widow's peak almost relieved he was gone  
Gutted they don't want that realness  
When cousins and uncles caught the illness  
Gone to Thanksgiving lying, dying, trying  
Trapped animals stale, stole shocked it  
You want a sick verse buddy you got it  
Off message even when I'm on topic

My aunt was 700 miles away from my father when his sister died  
Was told he stared into space numb  
Was told to save my money and not to come  
Better hold a stoneface in place of leisure  
Please tell me about your vacation  
So I can paste my face in it  
In moments of pain and isolation  
My mother lost a close friend  
She sat with her and watched her fade  
Funny the same man who failed with a screwdriver succeeded with AIDS  
And that makes a protest or t-shirt meaningless  
I stretched out both hands to prepare for weapon stress  
Afraid everyday to die as an old man

At the pace of a headache and an ounce of blood  
Word to my liver  
This cocktail's the only thing that keeps me from killing you niggas  
Damn that site passed on your album (it did?)  
My people keep getting executed (they are?)  
But I need to lower my volume because I'm too black to surround