

Enemies

BlocBoy JB

Talk to me
You know the money will walk to me
Call up the bank tell em bring the whole vault to me
Murder
You know it's white chalk with me
I shoot up the crowd tell em bitch get up off of me
Me getting paid like the hoes at the West Inn
She ain't gettin paid unless the hoe bring her best friend
You know my best friend
That is the FN
Smack on my AP like my name was Ben 10
I shot him
God forgive me I done sinned sinned
Smoke on this dope I get high off the twin twin
Shoot him in the back and the neck with this 14
I cannot take disrespect from not no man
Roll with the Glock I'm protected by roll mans
Ya'll niggas pussy they might as well hold hands
All this ice on me I turned myself to a snow man
That's on my mama!

I'm a OG can't nobody controlling me
My clip hold 33 like Nickelodeon
I got the key no custodian
I finesse for them P's through the club do the shoulder dance
No need for a belt cuz the forty gon hold the pants
Low and behold get the packs and we mail 'em man
These niggas ain't your homie
Why catch a case with you I know you gon' tell again
Snitch!

Enemies all around
None of ya'll ain't my friends
Enemies all around
Better get out my way
Yeah yeah
For life
I bet your life
You want the smoke
We got the light
Yeah

Enemies Enemies all around
Tryna take me down, won't go that way
Enemies Enemies all around
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Yeah

R-Mean tell 'em fools what we doing

Stacking that money I rack up a mill
My dawgs they be growling attack you for real
Rappers is capping for real
We packing that heat like Cookies baggies that's sealed

I be smoking on that haze
I be coming for your place
Bullets hit you with a graze
We ain't finna catch fades
Look at me got 'em shook indeed
BlocBoy burn that Cookies weed
Independent and my merch game stay Daytona
We Pusha T's
Ugh
Baby look at me
The fly guy with the crooked teeth
R Dash we be chalking 'em out
Fuck is you talking about
I'm going hard
When I spit I spit it straight from the heart
So the realest gonna feeling it on god
You's a facade
Salute the squad
It's gettin spooky, it's gettin dark
We like the mob
When I say family life it's for life and we live with the scars
On God

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