

Fools Gold

BLP KOSHER

I-I-I
Waterrr
BNYX

Pop out on an opp by surprise, you would think he turnin' pro
Marilyn Monroe, he's wearin' his stick like Joe DiMaggio
To the windows, to the wall, I call up Johnny, he get low
Call me Vincent, I get in that van and go
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That boy a cap for flying Delta, I fly private with that fire
They searchin' around for fools gold tryna take what's mine
Too much built up tar but not from xans, I'm holding onto the vine
I'm startin' a fray, I asked them how to save a life, they told me rhyme
This ain't mumble rap
I was steppin' on shit until I pop like bubble wrap
On my route disguised with a hand gun in my bucket hat
If IG stands for "instant gratification", fuck a double tap
'Cause I don't fuck with that
Anti ass people, you say somethin', they say the opposite
Broke out of my shell, I had to go pacific like a "Nautilus"
Checkin' all my foes right off the board 'cause that shit's not a list
I was at the halfway house, I'm about to go cop a crib in Nautilus
They kicked me outta every job, but now I'm worth a nautilus Patek
I'm playin' man, I call a fact check for stickin' out they chest
They let the dreidel in the industry, but I ain't skippin' steps
Out the window playing the trumpet, I put republicans in check

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Fuck he take me off the roster
Banana clip could turn a enemy to bananas foster
They used to try me out the locker, now I keep a chopper
Opps grinding like they Kyle flip heels, they need a walker, waterrr
I took his girl, now he got no boo
Now that's Malibu
Me and Moe were leaving prince around Atlantic avenue
Pockets tweakin' rolled ankle but my pants black and blue
Acquired taste, and it also come from the nose so what that pallet do?
BLP unthankable, I make the chairman take a seat
Evalut-[?] transformation, I might wake the beast (Waterrr)
Extended clip hanging out my dungarees
They booted me while steppin on a pest but now they hungry
They say Jit done made his way up out the field like a [?]
Florida man, I'm getting goosebumps, smell the tornado
Wayne Gratzsky swing the stick, street hockey, but I don't play though
Pull up to the intersection, lookin' crazy, Ben Kadow

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