

Achilles

Boldy James

Yeah
Uh-huh
Where we at with it?
Yeah

I don't know how to feel
Bases loaded, tryna steal one, niggas never had a real run
Twist up another blill, when my niggas roll blunts
It only go around once, we got real lungs
My Achilles' heel, a hundred shots in this steel drum (Grrt)
For all the pain I'll never heal from
I don't got no chill (Yeah), I don't wanna- (Ayy)
Don't know how to- (Nah), I don't wanna feel

Still numb from all the pill-runnin'
A couple days before the first, you know them bills comin'
Bust-diddy big Cubana off the ice goggles
Type of nigga take my problems out on all the pint bottles
Off-White Mike and Ikes but the pipe fully
Dolce Gabbana twelve hundred, this ain't no Nike hoodie
Dirty Sprite full of Quaid, Louis Vuitton suede
Shakin' back from a accident worser than Kanye's
Dropped out in ninth grade, had my mind made
Time to get paid, ever since, been on a crime wave
All for the love of drug dealin', sellin' drugs
I lost everything I ever loved

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A fed case, they tryna build one
Got real opps, and you ain't gang until you kill one
Ain't got no feelings for no nigga that be Johnny Gillin'
Possibly could die or go to prison, that's just how we livin'
Untie the ribbon in your sky, you weren't here to wait
Thought he was the G.O.A.T. but now that nigga donkey of the day
A hundred thou', that ain't no money, what's a hundred K?
Hundred thousand dollars in a day, hundred in my K
Just had a convo with Alejandro
He know my niggas really workin', trabajando
It's crazy what niggas'll do
For the power of that almighty dollar bill

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