

Aspen

Boldy James

Man uses the spoken or written word to express the meaning of what he wants to convey

His language is full of symbols, but he also often employs signs or images that are not strictly descriptive

What we call a symbol is a term, a name, or even a picture that may be familiar in daily life

Yet that possesses specific connotations in addition to its conventional and obvious meaning

It implies something vague, unknown, or hidden from us

It has a wider unconscious aspect that is never precisely defined or fully explained (Let's get it)

We hit him up on the park swing

The gizmo on this AR beam'll make a nigga duck like he Darkwing

Givin' niggas head taps with that carbine

Get your coffin cut, ain't no leg casts or no arm slings

Pull up, the scale up, nine ounces, crackers and sardines

Grew up on bail, we five houses from Auntie Darlene

Pushin' Parisian, I was rockin' Pierre Cardin

Mexican plug kinda resembles Cesar Chavez

Bricklayin' cinderblocks, that bitch, she drop-dead

Gorgeous, pack assorted, Fetty Wappin' with the mopheads

Kickstand on the chop look like it got legs

Forgis on the Audi, me and Morty in that drophead

Let's get it

All I know is get the bag in

Put that shit on, nigga never been no has-been

I put my hood on, but wasn't ever known for flashin'

Business, I stood on, but now my neck look like the Aspen

All I know is get the bag in

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What else?

Whole thing for the smashin'

Whole hood for the takin', we be crankin', we be slappin'

Turn the boarded-up bando into a traphouse mansion

Nigga go against the grain, on the gang, we gon' smack him

Lay another demo down, Boldy James, he be spazzin'

'Cause in my ghetto, I done felt more pain than an Asprin

Jurpin' off the molly water, chokin' off the gaskin

Syrup in my bottled water, Barbie dolls for breakfast

Game time mafia, what else? You talkin' practice

Pin cushion, thirty clip pokin' like a cactus

Quick to mix a nigga down like a tracklist

There's more than one way to skin a cat and pull a hat trick

Let's get it

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I put my hood on, but wasn't ever known for flashin'

Business, I stood on, but now my neck look like the Aspen

For real, bad man, know we'll kill niggas in fashion

My last pill run, we did a milli' off of Ashley

GXFR, 227 everlastin'
For real, bad man, know we'll... brrt
What else?