

Boldy Fresh

Boldy James

Yeah-yeah
I'm vibin'
Real life
Yeah

Talked to God about my visions, I'm stressin', I'm cautious
I told him, "If this ain't for me, I respect it regardless"
He said, "Just look at where you started, you flexin', it's marvelous"
"

You turned your losses into wins and your record is flawless
I would just dabble in the trap, I was testin' the waters
Now it's jets over borders, big backends
For riddle-rappin', these blessings enormous
Shit, I was sleepin' couch-to-couch, now I'm blessed with a fortress
Just respect it, I'm scorchin'
Yeah, 'cause I been through the trenches, finally inches
Man, I was warming benches, now the scoring's endless
Jump in a Maybach, sittin' way back, then slide where I stayed at
Just to remind me about the grimiest places I prayed at
To touch the soil I trapped on, 'could've got clapped on
They pointing like he made it just clap for him
Couldn't afford to cut my lawn in the front
Now I'm posted in Milan in the cut, the vision is vivid

I done risked it all tryna see my niggas ball
Middle finger to the law, we just gettin' to it
A couple obstacles were getting thrown (It's Mafia, what else?)
We had some goals and we just gettin' to 'em (227, GxFR, cha-ching)

Scatterbrainer, four nick with a switchie, I bet that'll change
Feel like I'm roofin' how I'm steppin' with this ladder hanger (Yeah)
Hungover, carrying concealed without no gun holster (Where we at?)
Reverend of the DMC, number one drug-zoner (KMD)
7-6 patches on my Amiris, suede Louis tint (Uh)
Bounce out Rolls-
Royce, Don Gotti, they like, "Who is him?" (It's Jackson)
All that to the side 'cause sippin' Wock', this ain't no juice and gi
n (What else?)
Got more Gs in my left pocket than on this Gucci brim (Cha-ching)
Roadtrips to the good old mits, know we be trailblazin' (Ayy)
Take me back to Kent and , back to (Take me back)
Stackin' all my tokens up, Carhartt hoodie born and raised (Rackin' u
p)
Early worms get birds, yes, I'm the one who coined the phrase (No dro
ppin' dimes)
I pull up in that Bentley truck, a quarter and some change (Skrرت)
They know I'm ten million up, oh, now they wanna join the gang? (It's
only us)
Foreign exchange student, Cuban with the big bale (Uh)
Two Ranges and a coupe, it came from movin' all this fishscale
Blockworks