

Champion

Boldy James

Boldy Blocks, I'm the champion
All them niggas on your block just some damn peons
Gettin' robbed for they shines, oh you fancy, huh?
I'm harder than the ground that you standin' on
Motherfuck how many grams you slung
Is you gon' blow your whistle when the nigga hand you a gun?
Heard them niggas wanna kill me, tell 'em, "stand in line"
Concreature Boldy Blocks, I'm the champion, uh

Can't wait until my day come, I love to play dumb
Fuck where they from, everything I touch be A-1
Was me, H, and Big Baby up in Juliana
When I would set up shop in hoods, niggas can't come
Shoutout to the baby, that's my real day one
Big ups to my shotta Top, that's my real day one
Quick to hit a nigga block, unload a K drum
Have my youngin pull up from deep, he shoot like Trae Young
Or airbrush a nigga fit with his paint gun
Pull up on my lawyer, drop a fifty, get the case won
They'll never knock me off my feet, still on the same run
Junkie snorted the whole ten and left his face numb
New Yves Saint Laurent sneakers cost me eight hun'
Prices on the blues, we don't pay no more than Tayshaun
For boxes, no more than Ginobili for them K-9s
Ain't no more state time after you cross them state lines

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Concreature Boldy Blocks, I'm the champion, uh (I'm the champion)

Ayy, I'm just tryna make a bag shake
Dropped out, still, I'm doin' better than my classmates
Glock 19 with the twenty leave you half-baked
High speed 'cause I like my money at a fast pace
This is a marathon, you start off fast
Then you weasel in the back, gettin' lapped, comin' in last place
My youngin died in a stoley runnin' from the police
Who would've ever thought that that'd be his last chase?
Playmakin' off the dribble, that's a fast break
Wonderin' who she bank with? I asked her if she had Chase
When we was little on McNichols, used to trap late
When it was fun we kept the pistols in the back brace
'Cause when they used to search for strap, they only pat waist
Addicted to that drank, fell in love with how that Act taste
We on soon as I get back straight
Need that new rose-gold skeleton AP with the flat face
Soon as I get back straight
Need that new rose-gold skeleton AP with the flat face (Let's get it)

Boldy Blocks, I'm the champion (Where we at with it?)
All them niggas on your block just some damn peons (Uh)
Gettin' robbed for they shines, oh you fancy, huh? (Oh you fancy, huh?)

I'm harder than the ground that you standin' on (That you standin' on)
Motherfuck how many grams you slung (Detroit)
Is you gon' blow your whistle when the nigga hand you a gun? (Uh)
Heard them niggas wanna kill me, tell 'em, "stand in line" (Stand in line)
Concreature Boldy Blocks, I'm the champion, uh (I'm the champion)

Boldy Blocks, I'm the champion
Real Bad Man
227
Game time, mafia, what else?
Let's get it
I'm the champion