

Dopey

Boldy James

Stone cold
Certified
Big creature
Let's get it

Me and Creelly play the block like the twin towers
Made it back from Twin City in like ten hours
Moving like I'm with the dead flowers
Make it rain on your head we giving lead showers
No cap really sold dope my whole life
muddy poured out the whole pint
Brodie touch 'em up North he a
We're serving dopey and them seven dwarves snow white
25 for the Percocets I been on Vic's
Know we gon' turn left when everybody go right
Pig pen status with the hogs and the low lifes
Free all my seven mile dawgs, screamin' for life
Bro coming home I pray everything go right
Tote sticks with the blue beams and them glow lights
Fully hitting off the strobe light
plain Jane prezzy no ice

Got the white gold day just with the jubilee band
When Scully died I wanted guns, like two in each hand
I'm conflicted
You picked up them sticks we finna risk it
Blood in my eyes, it's enemies in the distance
Product ain't the root of the problem then I don't care much
We out here in Maui when you're looking for your earmuffs
Niggas get scared when the feds want a bear hug
Drop it on the sc-sc-scale mate
If we both sell weight and we both doing great
We ain't gotta compete we can call it a scale-mate
Bruno come with the Kill Tek and all hell break
I'm making sales off the scale phone
A smart nigga keep his elbows docked in his skelbow
My bag shaking at a Richter scale
Bro