

# Earned Not Given

**Boldy James**

Where we at?

Bo Jack

Won't be nothin' but smooth sailin' from a smooth criminal  
Me and Smooth in the spigot, he weighin' up all my digital  
Jealous ones still envy me, all that hatred is pitiful  
Wish that they could get rid of me, contemplatin' on killin' me  
All this pape' I been gettin', I know it's makin' 'em miserable  
To get me lined up, ain't no less than a fifty strip  
Fifty bands tied up on Sauers with extended clips  
So I can give a flyin' fuck or a swimmin' shit  
Tell them cheerleaders with they pompoms to bring it on  
Quick to tell a ho it ain't no hassle, left her free to roam  
My crib a castle and my bitches bad as Nia Long  
Got it out the gravel, now I'm so up, I'ma need a drone  
Should hit your man off with a bag, look like he need a loan  
The route we had was so hot with them tabs, we had to leave the phone  
s  
He the type to eat his own but ice me and moan  
Type to meet the plug and double down, but shit, to each his own  
What else?

Where respect is earned, not given  
Pot whippin' them big birds, Kentucky Fried Chicken  
Grit, where respect is earned, not given  
These niggas livin' just to die, that shit is not livin'  
At all, where respect is earned, not given  
If you can dodge prison and death, you the top villain  
Respect, where respect is earned, not given  
Niggas be livin' just to die, let's get it

My mind was playin' tricks on my when young doggy slid  
Since my line been layin' bricks on me, I been off the grid  
Burnin' Puff and the Magic Dragon, out in Cali' dabbin'  
Was just cuffed in a paddy wagon, now we back in action  
My flight landed at 9:30, we arrived early  
Smuggled the work in my luggage, I had to hide girly  
My uncle Bubby mad at me, I owe him for Finkle  
I don't need no iron, I'm already creased without a wrinkle  
In the hood, ran up a sack bigger than Kris Kringle  
The dope did better than my plaques, I dropped a hit single  
Connected out in Tijuana, we green as iguana  
Was fuckin' on a prima donna, now we seein' commas  
Game time, gon' give 'em a brief reminder  
It's all kinds of fish in the sea, but we the ones who eat piranhas  
Keep the striggy, gotta be self aware  
You see me in a fight with a grizzly, nigga, don't help me, help the  
bear

It's Blocks