

Formal Invite

Boldy James

Brrr, doot-doot
Ring

How rich am I? (Chh)
I still can hear the air shocks from the trailer hitch on that semi
SRT on that gleeko, thirty-three in that Gen Five
My lil' niggas wiggin' to turn a beef to a ribeye
When shots rang out, headed in my direction
Boppin' Taj Mahal, bringing the whole fifty guap out
We pop out at your party, free Carruth, Dooley and Sharky
Cough up a lung where I'm from like I grew up in Marcy (What else?)
Heron Preston bubble for the times that we ain't have Nathaniel
Spin a deuce, shit look like I'm tryna two-track a sample
Spray your block and tag your whip up, these niggas know we vandals
Duct tape on the handle on the stick lit like a Roman candle
Why they keep watching reruns? I heard his show was cancelled
All the business getting stood on, every issue gon' get handled
Every pistol gon' get brandished, these niggas famished
Since he keep making death wishes, every wish is gon' get granted

Bo James, I'm the honcho (The boss)
The weed from Humboldt County, but the blow came from Toronto
Open road on that highway, slow lane in the Tahoe
Roll with them 50 Zone boys, but don't fuck with no 5-0
7-6in' with a gang of them Canadians (Yeah)
We bounce up out that cut and up that Draco at your cranium (Doot, doot)
When shots rang out, they know we brought out Kimmy K again (Kardash')
She quick to fidget through your neighborhood and take a spin

Ayy
Jackson

Stair-stepper, go on top on niggas like a hairdresser
Bro a ladies' man, but spray them cans like a air freshener
Red texture, different kind of cloth my niggas cut from (Steel wool)
Playmaker, Blue 42, that's a hut one
Drive-by shootings in my living room, was playin' Duck Hunt (Yeah)
Ain't grew up with no silver spoon, wasn't born with no trust fund (I wasn't
)
Smashin' all these pumpkins, we'll crash a nigga function
Formal invite, red carpet came with a plus-one
Bugs Bunny carrots, in my carriage, countin' drug money
Dust bucket bourbon come from servin' all the dust bunnies (Yeah)
Hush puppies and big fat monkey nuts, but now my cup muddy (Dirty)
I could give a fuck about no slut, long as the clucks love me
Catch him dancing with his pants down, these niggas butt buddies
The last nigga tested, let's just say that he was unlucky
No country for old men, big trouble in small China
Speak every language fluent in bag music from all genres (Mafia)

Bo James, I'm the honcho (The boss)
The weed from Humboldt County, but the blow came from Toronto
Open road on that highway, slow lane in the Tahoe
Roll with them 50 Zone boys but don't fuck with no 5-0 (At all)
7-6in' with a gang of them Canadians (Yeah)
We bounce up out that cut and up that Draco at your cranium (Doot, doot)
When shots rang out, they know we brought out Kimmy K again (Kardash')

She quick to fidget through your neighborhood and take a spin