

Freightliner

Boldy James

(RichGains on the track)

Hey, Boldy

Let's just go back and forth on the hook

Caught feelings with my press game

Tossed pigeons to my best man

Lost feelings in my left hand

Fucking with that frame ankle, comfy how the K dangle

Jogging from Detroit, I ain't worried 'bout a gang tanker

Bust platinum masterpiece, this that feeling you feel after grief

Still there at no lacking, Bo Jackson triathlete

Shaving down a large biggie, fore I had to add a E

Poured up the drank so thick, look like some daiquiri

I got a half of tea stuffed in the freightliner

Rolling I-40, be cool, I got a safe driver

With his speed pass, he gon' breeze pass

Heavyweight, need to turnpike like a speedbag

Fact sealing, running with them creatures who be cap pealing

Had chickens stuffed in the rim, playing badminton

Highspeed chases and cases, enjoy the fast living

Quick to open up the can on you, that's a Pabst Ribbon

Open up the can, that's a hundred sitting

Joke in the veneer, open up a hit, no, I don't be kidding

Smoke him, what? For playing, soldiers on command

Posted in them vans, known for overspraying

Look, don't be flinching

Focus on the plan, it ain't no funny business

Vultures finna land, that's how we know he snitching

Heard he told the feds, how you know my man?

Hold it to his wig, comb a nigga dreads

This one on commission

He a yes man, I'm heavy in the left lane

Checkmate, niggas playing checkers, this a chess game

Dead game, soon as he came around, that's when the feds came

Know you a dead man if we put money on your headband

A little hundred K for the noodling, yeah

But sometimes I be cheap

And do some stupid shit like jumping out the Coupe

With SIGs shooting shit

Like fuck who you with, bad habits from my youth and shit

Tryna move legit, Boldy said it's time we be mature though

But I want war though, plus I'm up like Gordo

Niggas talking but they poor though

If they wouldn't, I'd get my extort on like Cordon

Yeah, 10:08, gotta take 'em at a set rate

X-rated, we strippin' niggas naked, that's a sex tape

Press play, with one push of a button, it's a melee

That switchie cute but I rather shoot a Russian AK

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