

# Harvey Grant

**Boldy James**

On and off the court  
Straight fundamentals, no funny business  
Movin' like Dracula, we get it back in blood  
You see it? (La música de Harry Fraud)  
I really did this

Straight diamond in the rough, they grind to get it up (Where we at?)  
I got it out the mud, still I can't get enough  
Eight lines of 7UP inside my sippy cup (My double cup)  
Greyhound it to the tuck behind that Megabus  
Game Timin' with the mob, divide and split it up (Let's get it)  
Brakeline the cinderblocks, that nine came in a clutch (Got out)  
Switch winding in my watch but time been catchin' up  
Baselinin' to them pots, just tryna catch the rush (Cuzzo)  
Got Donna, Jeff and Gus, Auntie Rhonda, Kevin, Hutch  
Fidel been closet smokin' since I've been sellin' drugs  
Designer head to foot, big diamonds in my bust (Icy tone)  
Could tell that I've been focused, no signs of lettin' up (No fakin')  
Got Tommy, Jess, and Dusty, Twanda, Steven, Los (Big auntie)  
Told auntie come outside, then I might need to close  
In Auburn Trails, Annie always tryna bargain with me (The one that did)  
Got Sheila E. comin' down way from Garden City (That RBL)  
Got Harvey spendin' Grants, the whip look like a shark with fins  
From charging K. Durant for brickies of that Harley Quinn  
Julissa want a ten, Melissa Harley spin (What up, Charlie?)  
With Eddie or a big, I get her bridge card and pin  
She met me at the Kroger, what kinda car you in? (I'm in this bird)  
After I pulled Young in the game, then it's Mark and Jen (At Home Depot)  
I met him at the Target across from Boston Market (Where we at with it?)  
Caught two for one, leanin', pulled up in the car with Keem (I'm really him)  
Real Bad Man, no RBM (Uh-uh)  
RPM's revvin' in the Lamb', slappin' Charlie M. (Skrرت)  
Ferrari brim, for a feature, I could charge an M (Take it)  
The way I work the bag, I could have graduated marketin' (You see it?)  
Head of my class, in the lab, I'm like a pharmacist (Yeah)  
My shooter quick to spaz, he up that mag', it ain't no argument (Pow, grrt, pow)  
I spin it fast and get it back quick as I park the Benz  
Forgive me for my sins and all the evil in the hearts of men  
(Yeah)  
Forgive me for my sins and all the evil in the hearts of men  
(Crazy, you dig? Yeah)  
Forgive me for my sins and all the evil in the hearts of men  
(Know that shit don't come back, on Young Dolph, you know?)  
Forgive me for my sin and all the evil in the hearts of men  
(Shit be crazy, the streets)

Lord, forgive me for my sins