

# Hidden in Plain Sight

**Boldy James**

The bags were 12-12 size, 6 by 8 feet, that was my jail-cell size  
Hell rail, let twelve shells fly (Brrt)  
We know you pussy, look how you move, that's a tell-tale sign  
It do not make any sense (Uh-huh)  
How you online speaking on minds, but when them niggas smoked your peoples,  
you ain't even try to spin?  
You did not make an attempt  
So that tough shit online do not make us convinced  
Or concerned, niggas, trust me, shots sprayed from tents  
Niggas tried runnin' a crib, got shot breakin' the fence (Boo-boo-boo-boo-  
boo-boo-boo)  
Bribe who? You not takin' a cent (What you takin', niggas?)  
In the trenches, used to be in the spot with a  
Half a block and a pot, takin' a rent, stove is broke (Whip, whip)  
I use the hot plate when I whip (Whip, whip)  
Now I'm killin' these shows, I rock stages and dip (Ah)  
Did it my way and I'm rich, niggas, shame

Conway, I love you too  
Pull up with the stick (Ha)  
Used to move bricks to get a house made of brick (What up?)  
Ignorant niggas, I read Malcolm, but I still fell in love with the strip (Fe  
ll in love)  
Fast money, dope line, nine with the clip (Facts)  
Bubble Coke, pretty chick  
Beamin' with the kill, it's the fast life  
Slow down, niggas get you hit (Slow down)  
We can shoot the fade with the razor blade (What up?)  
Made man, made a way, fuck niggas, fade away (Made man, fuck niggas)  
I'm just tryna get to the bread, tough eight-a-way (Take it away)  
Baby, nine-a-way, cheese like Monterey (Ha)  
I'm playin' Conway, watchin' Jimmy Conway (Yeah)  
Good fellas shit, always bid things the dime way (Good fellas shit)  
Uncle Paulie with a darker tone  
Ballin' like Wilson, in the park alone (I'm all alone)  
But no more negative shit (Uh-uh)  
Just gettin' money, gettin' money, yeah, repetitive shit, ghosts

Tirin' out the wrong back, sparrin' in my own match (Aye)  
Merely just a trap star, starvin' in my own trap (Aye)  
Never caught a bad break, bottle never break, bad (Relax)  
Fast break, bleed a niggas strip like some brake pads (What else?)  
Ran up a fat check, movin' out with them blue jigs (Yeah)  
Knew the route like a routine, never needed a Map Quest (Uh-huh)  
Tomb Raider, left .250 wet, dry on the newspaper (Uh)  
Two rags was sittin' on the plate next to the full saber (Oh, yeah)  
Blue bucks and with the Klin, whole crew clutchin' (Aye)  
Hoppin' out the van with three Ks, we be Ku Kluxin'  
Bake them cakes as fast as I can, I'm the muffin man (Uh)  
Black boxes on all of the Glocks, welcome to Buttonland (Brrt)  
He just sayin' some shit that sound cool  
Dropped out of Cooley High, graduated from crime school (Aye)  
With honors, worth a couple of commas (Uh-huh)  
Just another big fish in a small pond full of piranhas  
What else?

I should've begged her one more time to stay

But I didn't think she had the nerve to walk away  
Nobody knows how I really need her  
Nobody knows how I would just like to see her