

I Tried

Boldy James

Where we at
Blockworks
Let's get it

Spear chuckin'
Brodie just got out so he don't fear nothin'
Heard he just got took the other day
That shit shit had tears runnin' down my face
Spin 100 out the drac before you could count to Eight
Y'all know the vibrations and the sounds it make
Smoking out a pound of cake
My bricks come a thousand eight
Got some heat on my feet that I can't even pronounce
I been Him since out the gate
Nobody knew that I was fuckin' Kelly Bundy
Never met Christina Applegate
But I got some cold pink toes
Bottom apple shape
Kind of remind me of how that Hi-Tech and a Snapple taste
Snitches want me back in jail, wishing they could crack the safe
Weight was over on the scale had to whip it back in shape
Wish I could elaborate but I ain't trying to catch a case
I'm just trying to Coke white the 'bach and matte black a Wraith
Catch a Nigga lacking with this Fully, let it activate
He thinking that it won't happen like just because he strapped he safe
'Cause I got more friends in the grave than I got that's alive
Pray for forgiveness and repent my Lord knows that I try
They shot the truck up, bro got hit
That day I almost died
I had to be way more selective with who I call my guys
'Cause I got more friends in the grave than I got that's alive

'Cause I got more friends in the grave than I got that's alive
What else
I ain't gon' tell on myself
Don't need no ride along
Just Me, Myself and Irene, Lean in my Styrofoam
Born alone, Die alone
No crew to keep my crown or throne
Now we touching keys like a mother-fucking Xylophone
Private home owner, Two Benz's, Charlie and a Rover
Double B done slid for a brother whether right or wrong
Lately I been on some other drip, Cartier, isotoners
Trying to clone a Hundred Million cash through this Microphone
I belong at the top
This shit in me, They just got it on
Never had to try to keep up with these niggas, I'm a Jones
Pradas on my tippys, Moving product out in Ipsy
Whipped a Brick in Flint water then I popped up in a Bentley
From UofM to Pittsburgh, I scored the Zach Gentry
Acting like he get the same number as Blocks you can't convince me
So miss me with that Cappuccino frappé that y'all be into
Pussy ass nigga belly yellow as a Pikachu

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