

Intro

Boldy James

Concreatures 227? Cool! I love this
M stacks where we at with it?
Let's get it

Street dreaming, never sleeping- we be power napping
Every day the week, this that twenty-four-hour trapping
Screen door knocking got the blow fiends spoiled rotten
Boy cotton from the nigga spot short stoppin'
We was just eating Little Caesars, now we cork popping
Niggas think we beefing, well this pizza come with 4 toppings
Got youngins running through the meds, they be porch copping
Quick to put that cheese on niggas heads- they be pork chopping
Counterclockwise wrist motion got the fork locking
The twerk jumping like a nigga off the porch hopping
Into the dope gang now we at the port docking
Keep them fireworks like a nigga on the 4th dropping
The first real street nigga from Detroit popping
Never turned my back on my set, they know I kept it real
Was on the run in the Chi where we is selling pills
Just had - for I tripped over my record deal

I mean, that's real-life shit nigga
I remember jumping off the mega bus touching down in the Chi with that load, bumping into Rocks and Chubby
They got the condo in the sky
All they company coming over thinking a nigga working on music
Tryna make the cut for the Cool Kid album
I'm on the run for all type of shit...
Then we shot down to South by Southwest and I met Alchemist
Twenty years ago we found Nas, twenty years later Boldy James
It's that simple