

Lamp Shade

Boldy James

Conductor, we have a problem
Conductor, we have a problem
Conductor, Conductor, we have a problem

Damn, baby, why you be tryna dim my light and lamp shade?
Can't blame me for what happened before me 'cause your mans flaky
Me, I'm different, I hate to be bothered when you see me sippin'
Please don't blow my high 'cause that's the quickest way to fall out with me
Brought out fifty just for decoration, plus the S-I-G
Half a mil' to compliment the fit 'cause that's how fresh I be
LV on my under tags, Levi jacket denim tears
VLone on my shiesty mask, peace sign on my steering wheel
Crelly used to dump the bag 'til he was facin' sixty years
Bitch ain't hold it down, I heard he hung himself off in his cell
Eli just dropped three lines of Hi-Tech in the knee-high
My Glocky got a green beam, my popit got the pink eye
Skinny as a toothpick, my cuzzo, he a retard
Amiris full of blue strips, my plug ain't got no green card
The coupe came with a passport, two hundred on the dashboard
Just giving you a crash course on how to duck the task force

Been havin' nightmares, in my bed tossin', turnin'
Know they coming sooner than later to confiscate all my earnings
Been having daydreams of Soo Young and Mei Ling
Runnin' off with the bag, leaving me hanging, won't see me complainin'
Ain't gon' do me no good, no way, fuck I'ma tell José?
Ain't no excuses so ain't no use of explainin'
Today, I woke up richer than I was yesterday
My gangsta certified in my ghetto, check my résumé
What else?

My line cracking hard as concrete
Dom P spillin' on my Rolex, check out my timepiece
I've been goated, they know who got the biggest gonads
Stand on business regardless, the artist formerly known as
The Jackson, don't get your favorite stepper toe-tagged
Or send my gang to blend you out that base rental topaz
Flashin' back on that double-bump, was lookin' at a Presi'
Me and my double cup, my bestie for the restie
Why would I take five hundred K over dinner with Hov
If I could pay Jay a half mil' to sit with Emory Jones?
Tell 'em send the car with the load to get rid of the foams
This game cold, but I still get that chill in my bones
'Fore I could check out my room and book my ticket home
I left another half a mil' stashed in the memory foam
A different type of bully print, don't compare me to dog
They say his jewels VVS, but his character flawed

Been havin' nightmares, in my bed tossin', turnin'
Know they coming sooner than later to confiscate all my earnings
Been having daydreams of Soo Young and Mei Ling
Runnin' off with the bag, leaving me hanging, won't see me complainin'
Ain't gon' do me no good, no way, fuck I'ma tell José?
Ain't no excuses so ain't no use of explainin'
Today, I woke up richer than I was yesterday
My gangsta certified in my ghetto, check my résumé
What else?