

Lemon Head Delight

Boldy James

Stock clip in the SIG, in the projects with my strig
Tryna grind up on a brick (Yes, yes), while I profit off this big
ig
'Cedes truck besides the Bent', play with us, you nonexempt (Uh-huh)
Where I'm from, we slide with stick 'cause, lately, love do not exist
For all the shit that we done done, lost Rick when we was young
All this shit got me spun, they caught Slick without his gun (Slick)
In a higher room with 210, sippin' PAI, no juice and gin (Uh)
Never mind the mood I'm in, feds indicted Gue again (Buzzo)
Would've died for Swat same way 5'd die for Blue and Ken (Uh-huh)
Seemed like uncle left me just to free me on my sins (Unc' back)
)
Black Jesus, lately it been hell for a hustler (Been hell)
DA been on my heels, so my head been on a swivel (Been spinning)
)
Selling Lemonhead Delight from McClellan to McNichols (Eastside)
)
Tryna catch me at the light, bro gon' shred you with the chisel
(Grrt)
Sold dope all of my life, so I was never one to kid you (I wasn't)
The reflection from my ice, never seen a bezel clearer
Baser in the Catera, town green as aloe vera (It's green)
Blood shot red eyes, I seen the devil in the mirror
Mirror, mirror, on the wall, been illegal, fuck the law
Bid, win, lose, or draw? Who the biggest creature of 'em all? (Blockworks)
Can hit my line any time, so feel free to call (Hit me up)
Got two-for-fives, three-for-nines, it's a free-for-all (Double-ups)
Free all the guys got denied on that three-way call (Keep the rest)
Calling in before they call count, hope they beat they charge (Call collect)
Me and V Don in the V12 in V1one (Yeah)
Lone Star State, tan plate, set the PO (Where we at?)
Three phones ringing, chain dancing like it's Sada Baby (Block party)
So much money on me, agent damn near wanna violate me (You know you know)
Walk a nigga down like I'm on papers 'fore they try to take me (Walk him down)
First, you hear the sound, then you realize you hit moments later (Then you see the flash)

Hellblock, hully gully, black-on-black Burbies
Oakland Raider skully, throwback Bo Jack jersey (Trey-four)

What up, gang?
You know 227 the new Death Row, Quezo
Yeah, hundred thousand on an ice-wear prezzo
What else?
The Jack God
V Don
GXFR
227
The Mafia