

## Light Bill

Boldy James

Bust down rolodex, fuck a ice grill  
Flood another nigga block off of Whitehill  
Spin your block, hundred shots, that's a light drill  
Plugged on the trillion watts, check my light bill  
He thought he had a pint of Wock, bought some Nyquill  
Flood another nigga block off of Whitehill  
Spin your block, hundred shots, that's a light drill  
Plugged on the trillion watts, let's get it

Yeah, it's blocks

Beat down a nigga block, feel like Mike Will  
Paid the highest, nigga, pull up with the right pill  
Brodie tripped over some blues and like five seals  
Bring 'em through, shit, just make sure that the pints real  
Pipe racin' the beast, spendin' up the heart  
Me and Jack in the digs with three hundred large  
Six hundreds Rs and a half, you can Fetty Wap  
Made in four quarters, had to hit 'em with the ready rock  
Splash it with the cold water, that's a belly flop  
Cracked the 'Rex, had to whip it in the jelly jar  
Put the bricks in the trunk, then we trail the car  
Tell girly follow that cab, it got dope in it  
I'm like Kobe with that eight if it's Bo business  
Cook a whole situation, twenty-four minutes  
Chain heavy as my bag, quarter brick of glass  
Quick to burn the turnpike with a brick and a half

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Keep it a hundred like a tenth of a bird, that's my word  
Restoration hardware in the crib, playin' the curb  
Bought the furniture, who? What? When? I never heard of you  
Got a soft nigga make-believin' he a murderer  
I'm a gangster, pretend that I'm not one  
But truth be told, y'all niggas could still catch a hot one  
I came up with criminals, killers, and krill-servers  
Diamond covered bracelets crushed in the concealed burner  
Everything I spit is facts, twenty years back  
Me and Stacks was up in Uncle Jack's, eatin' off packs  
Did it all from the LAX to the axe, to the Beamers, to the Benz  
Made a lot of money, lost a couple friends  
But for the most part, I'm good with everybody I knew  
Sometimes communication dwindles 'cause the way that we grew  
That's just life shit, now we back on some gun and knife shit  
Playin' defense 'cause predators be on the night shift, uh

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