

Liquid To A Solid

Boldy James

I think it's time
Where we at with it?
Detroit

Free all my niggas up in Carson (Let's get it)
My pill prices so cheap I got 'em carding (You know it)
Tony Parker with them nine pieces in the foreign (Aye)
With a sovereign citizen from overseas, extra charging
Told him if I pay for two you front me three now that's a bargain (Yeah)
Carbon fifteen in the spig, I was starving (Brrrt)
Sig-clutching ribs touching burning cigs by the carton (Where we at with it)
Can get you spilt like a nigga loan sharking (Uh-huh)
Let your kid pour his milk and find you missing on the carton (Let's go)
So put it on the scaley if it's barking (Come on)
I know some niggas rich enough with L to get ridded on a pardon (Yeah)
Acquitted of all charges in the trap (Uh-huh)
Back feeling like a pyromaniac and I just committed a arson (Uh)
Starting up your block like the fire department (Uh-huh)
Narcs pulled me over, mad they couldn't find the compartment
You know I got it, I can't fit this in no wallet (Nah)
And they don't wanna holla unless you moving narcotics (Works)
Liquid to a solid

Solid to a liquid, liquid to a solid
Coulda been a chemist, a nigga should have went to college
Solid to a liquid, liquid to a solid
Ain't worried about you snitching 'cause all of my niggas solid
Went from a deuce and a quarter to a four and a half
Cause say he need a half, I'ma need a whole
Get my deuce and a quarter with a four and a half
Finna give a bird a bath, I'ma need a stove (Let's get it)

This to that young nigga dreaming 'bout a Benz bubble
That don't know how he gon' get it, he just know he gotta hustle
While niggas out here double-crossing, no Byron Russell (Yeah)
It's a two-way street with me, but all it did was make me cut her
Shout out to Smali and Randy, cuzzo, you made me tougher (Strong)
Strig on me across the 8, taking my kids to Dave & Busters (What else)
When making money off of rap was so far-fetched (Uh-huh)
Beeper beeping hitting the numbers back on my StarTAC
Fast learner, I'm in that lane to the far-left (Skrтт)
Follow the leader, now let's see who can take it the farthest
I'm out of jail, now go run and tell Officer Barnett
I'm balling like Beeda but get money like Kevin Garnett (Shoes is on)
Strapped up like a shoulder bag harness
While my momma working hard getting all her wages garnished
Got me serving hard to the free-basers off of Harned (Uh-huh)
James Harden with the rock, rock it up until it harden (Let's get it)

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DJ Butter
Where we at with it?
Detroit
Kept the hood from starving (Street legends)
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Kept the hood from starving (Street Legends)
Cause say he need a half I'mma need a whole
Finna give a-give a- bird-bird a bath I'm-I'ma need a stove
Got that butter
What up doe? Bought a gun
DJ Butter
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Twe-Twe-Twenty-Two-Seven
Twenty-Two-Seven
Twenty-Two-Twenty-Two-Seven