

Made Man

Boldy James

Yeah, ayy
Yeah, ayy, yeah
Where we at with it?
It's the Jackson
Where we at?
Let's get it, ayy

I be big-doggin', that nigga you with, he be lint-ballin'
When the fiends hit my line, they be withdrawalin'
Had to kick off my live, it's a split calling
Call me Sale Czar, Mr. Mike Amiri with the hell star
Got a whip game colder than Mel Farr
Still swell the dope up in the mayo jar
Swali, tell Par that we miss him
Should've followed Mama Gail' intuition
All the game she was kicking in the kitchen
Had to pay my ticket, never paid tuition
Hopped out of juvy, got a file from it
Now I'm in the Coupe a hundred miles running
Counting up from loose, a hundred thou' thumbin'
Dropped out of school but I ain't proud of it
Biggest of the Creatures, something like the relic
Almost shot that BB gun full of pellets
Greatest story ever told, most poetic
Real street nigga, still a lot of tellin'
Had to make the odds meet the ends
Tried to make me take and cop to three-to-ten
Smirked at the devil with an evil grin
The same way Jesus died for my sins
Let's get it

Down to die for my respect, motherfuck 12, I'm a made man
I ain't never ducked rec, never tucked my tail, never gave in
Send a hundred shots, flip a nigga truck around when the gang spin
If he play with Blocks, nigga fuck around and get his chest caved in
Down to die for my respect, motherfuck 12, I'm a made man
Never switched up on the fam', only one that stuck to the gameplan
Down to die for my respect, on the upscale, I'm the same man
While the judge and the jury tryna lynch a nigga like a game of hangman

I've been battle tested
Never seen a trap that was a bad investment
Burned a doo-hickey, from it, had the textures
Turned a two-fifty to half a Tetris
Half a Tetris to a kilogram
Brick of Ace, this shit spic and span
It's King James Boldy Lego Blocks
Middle name It Ain't No Middle Man
Getting money always been the plan
Fuck the rent money, bitches gettin' ran
If they fit as fuck, me, should I give a damn?
Know my kicks ugly but they still a band
Might not be there when you call
But I'm always on time, not a minute later
Plugged in, I'm like a generator
Tris pints all in the 'frigerator
Ballin' like it's Sports Illustrated

Bitches stalking, I ain't tryna get acquainted
Had to take some time to sort things out
I've been trying to get this shit situated
Not too easily intimidated
Clear your squad out, I'm tryna renovate it
Buy a nigga block just to burn it down
If he the opposite, he get eliminated
Let's get it

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'Cause I'm always on the run

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