

# Moochie

**Boldy James**

Woah  
Concreatures  
Yeah  
Blocks  
227

I nickname everything nickname Moochie  
My dank Mary Jane and my big chain Julie  
A deuce is a split, a baby is a Stuey  
A kilo is a brick, a quarter is a cutie  
If you telling, you a snitch, county is the skidooski  
A sentence is a bit, the prison is the hoopski  
A shooter is a goonie, flick is a whole clip  
On some motion picture shit, take you to see a movie  
A square is a loosie, a pistol is a throwaway  
On a good day, ayy, you can call me Juicy J  
You a fake nigga, U.S.P.A  
Polo with two men on a horse, that mean youniggas gay  
I call my wife sunshine 'cause when I'm feeling gray  
Like my son eyes, she always brighten up my day  
I'm from the dark side, call it the dead giveaway  
Gotta be alert at all times, triple A

Boldy Blocks

Nickname Moochie, nickname Moochie (Kings)  
I nickname everything nickname Moochie (Check me out)

Me, I'm a Concreature, I call guns heaters  
AK is the chopper, I call my nine Nina  
And my Glock E-40 and The Click  
Errol Flynn-ing in the spot like, "Detroit, we in this bitch"  
What up, though? Going hand in hand is hustling  
And of course, a grand is a band of brothers  
I call acting brand new frontin', bitch, please  
Really all I need  
Is pussy, weed, liquor, brand new money, and my revolver, call it my  
mag  
If a bitch still walking, I call her a strag  
When I got the birds in, they callin 'em slabs  
When I got the work in, I call it the bag  
Shit niggas stole from me, they callin' it swag  
That's a different kind of person, we call 'em a fag  
I fucked my money up, spent all of my cash  
At the bar still splurging, they call it a tab

Nickname Moochie, nickname Moochie  
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