

My Double Trigger

Boldy James

Angeldust
Real life shit
Uh-uh

Blowin' carbon fibers through my Cartier optics
We cornered the market, got jars of exotic
My car is aquatic, AR in the closet
Known trap star in the projects
Heartless and modest, a couple open charges
Duck in a ray van on Space Jam, Marvin the Martian
MJ dunkin' on John Starks in The Garden
From Charlotte to Hopkinsville, we got bars and Roxycontin pills
Poppin' seals of purple, quick to murk you for that dollar bill
"How it feel to be the realest in it?" What my brother asked
Nothin' like these duck ass niggas, sufferin' succotash
I'm from the struggle, long way from the upper class (Angeldust)
Taped pounds of loud in the duffel, got it double-bagged
Twenty or better, that'll get the price cut in half
Plus we got them 'bows of the ice if you fuck with glass
See niggas reachin' out; all this money, it got me freakin' out
So everything up in the air is up for grabs
What else?

I ain't these other niggas (Uh-uh)
Run up on me, I'ma get to tappin' on my double trigger (Dootdoot)
We thuggin' (Grr-r-rt), screamin', "Free my niggas up the river" (Ay)
These niggas rattin', main reason I don't fuck with niggas ('Olo dolo)
I can't, I be done popped up where your mother live at (Yeah)
Before these niggas have me somewhere doin' double digits (Real life shit)
Don't run my mouth, 'cause I know talk is cheap (Chh...)
Besides, can't let these niggas trick me off the streets (Uh-uh)
It's mine

And ain't no way out, like that Bad Boy album cover
Cops combin' through the 'hood, tryna do more than case a nigga
What happened to that boy? They found him on the pavement, twisted
Blocks roamin' through slums with slabs for a gravy ticket
Droppin' off the bag, knockin' off the tab
If the town too hot? Get up and leave, had to eighty-six it
My bitch left me for the tenth time, she say I never spend time
And me breakin' her heart, I can't pay to fix it
But if I spent a lot of time in my misery and long nights, just us walkin' a
lone, would that make a difference?
Or if I dimmed the lights, water rushin' to the shores
And couldn't do nothin' for you but be a hopeless romantic
Would that make your pussy wet? Or would you get upset
When you finally realized that we was broke and we stranded?
Middle of nowhere, and all we had was love to feed us
Would it be the same love between us?
Yeah, I highly doubt it (Angeldust)
What else?

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Before these niggas have me somewhere doin' double digits (Real life shit)
Don't run my mouth, 'cause I know talk is cheap (Chh...)
Besides, can't let these niggas trick me off the streets (Uh-uh)
It's mines