

No Guessing Games

Boldy James

I done paid probation fees
Because the niggas can rap and I want them to be able to live in their talent and their truth
I done talked to a damn PO to vouch, Boldy James
And you owe me money
Two-way, duece, siete (ConCreatures)
Where we at?

Baby say she love me on some real shit, I don't think she mean it
Space age trappin' in my V, let's take a trip to Venus
Venus fly trap it, weed sticky as some super glue
Watchin' niggas just catch on to shit my niggas used to do (For real)
Told her she was wiggin' that one night when she went through my phone (What's wrong?)
But every time I hit, I fuck her right so I can't do no wrong
She don't know shit but what I tell her, I don't ever talk (I don't)
I left her text unread, what's left unsaid, we're prolly better off
Told her "Calm down," she get too hyper, I'm the same one
Who introduced you to Dior shit, there's more where that came from
Made her change her taste palette, goin' on my eighth run
Really want a Chiba, before me she used to date bums (What else?)
Her mommy love me clearly, much respect from your son, dearly
Death penalty around my neck, it's a hung jury
That pussy cold, I might just eat it with my ice grill
Plugged in on a Trillion watch, check out my light bill

It's crazy, shit, 'cause now you know how I feel (For real)
First time the bitch flew off the handle like a flywheel
I told her "Calm down and breathe, baby, try to chill
And just be cool 'cause all wounds within time will heal"
Thuggin' like I'm Jesse James, look like I signed a deal
Ain't gotta play no guessing games if my shines was real (You don't)
She wanna know the thoughts runnin' through the mind of his (Like what's goin' on?)
I wish this love was forever like these diamonds is (I swear)

I told her "Calm down, be home when I'm done workin'"
She hates sleepin' alone, but I got hoes, I'm only one person
All of them bitches gon' be sick soon as come in Birkin
Like yeah, she freaky sober, but I think I like the drunk version (I like her turnt)
Dolce Gabbana, Monclear, big Balenciagas
It's game time, Mafia, what else? Money ain't a problem
Free Curse Dolla and that nigga 50 Zone Deli
My son, he only ten, rollin' Benz with a gold presi' (He turnt up)
So don't stress me, I got killers in the hood who need me (For real)
I got your back, you still gon' be good even if you leave me (Gon' be good)
You need me just like I need you, so if we got each other (We got it)
Just make sure they pick me up too, you get my bond together (That bail money)
I'm tryna teach you how to move in a room full of vultures (How to move)
What to say and what to do if the troopers pull us over (If they move us)
That little [?] she got for me, thought she was gettin' owed (That shit was nothin')
A nigga balled so hard, I could've played for Villanova (I'll carry Kittles)
It's crazy, shit, 'cause now you know how I feel (How I be feelin')

First time the bitch flew off the handle like a flywheel (She couldn't handle it)
I told her "Calm down and breathe, baby, try to chill (Chillax)
And just be cool 'cause all wounds within time will heal"
Thuggin' like I'm Jesse James (Strap), look like I signed a deal (Uh-huh)
Ain't gotta play no guessing games if my ice was real (You already know)
She wanna know the thoughts runnin' through the mind of his (What's on his mind?)
I wish this love was forever like these diamonds is (I swear to God)