

No Pun Intended

Boldy James

Cradle to the grave
Craven, yeah
Belvedere Block, 'tween Forest and Graves
Let's get it

I'm P-noid, still make the yay bubble up and keloid
My 40 got a kick, my F&N ain't got no recoil
From Detroit, but I got family members out in Ecorse
Who keep the bass jamming, flake swimmin' like a seahorse
On Prevost, hoppin' out of a Urus in some Diors
They know we got the purest, breakdancin' like a B-boy
Touch it like a keyboard, see BoJay in my father eyes
God know I apologize, but mama, I'm a D-boy
Think about my nigga Stewie every time I see Toy
Grindin' on the River, damn, I miss my nigga E Boy
On Grandville, playin' with them seals like it's SeaWorld
Call Dirt, he five feet, but still'll shoot it like he T-Roy
Four bricks of hero', gotta be more careful when I record
Pops always taught me that it ain't all risk without no reward
It's Boldy Blocks the ConCreature, leader of the free world
Underground kingpin, honorary street lord
What else?

Who got more ammo than the Sopranos? I feel like Thanos
AR pistols and fullies in Carhartt hoodies and Dickie flannels
Switches on all the Glocks, see the box on back of the handle
Raw so strong, this the straw that broke the back on the camel

All night long, sellin' dope in my trap while I gamble
Dirty Sprite full of ammo, work white as enamel
Heard he the type to ramble and I'm the type to ramble
And no, don't call me twin at all 'cause we do not resemble
I know this might offend you, whomever was offended
Long as it ain't no gun involved, it ain't no pun intended
Snuck out the window on them nights they left me unattended
Goin' to school with too much money got my son suspended
Get the munyun like I print it 'cause I love to spend it
Never claimed to be somethin' I wasn't, never once pretended
Been un-befriended, done extended my hand
Lost some real niggas over some petty shit that could've been prevented
Three titties on my chop, I'm Total Recallin'
Stick pokin' out my trousers like I'm freeballin'
Nuts draggin' on the nina like I'm teabaggin'
Swappin' VIN numbers on them strikers when we re-tag 'em
Skrtrt

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