

Off The Richter

Boldy James

Expedited, nigga buy it, they gon' come the same day
Close the book on a bitch, we ain't on the same page
She heard from my brother 'cause we share the same pain
Kill 'em all, we ain't gon' sit around and play the blame game
Soon as I see 'em hit they brakes, you gon' see me change lanes
Talking down to these hoes, bruh, I swear I hate lames
My first plug pushed a hunnid, we gon' call it weight training
If the Apple bitch walking, then put on your A game
I stack my money up so much, it taught my girl "Make me"
I ain't get no straight As, I'm hopping out a straight eight
That dangerous shit cool, nigga, this a date-date
We get chicken, they say the bag came a day late
Easy money

The mail running late, got a scale full of flake I'm cracking
My line backed up, had to let this shit dry on the napkin
My fingernails dirty, my stash counter cluttered, I'm gritty
227 zaps, the other too big to sit
No ice in the tuck, no nicing it up, we cheery
.45 in my clutch, no ice in my cup when I'm sipping
She slobbering me up, the ice in my buff stay hidden
Draw so many books, think I'm about to pay her tuition

Get 'em 10 for 120, get through another 10 on the under
Sold 'em all for 16, turn that 120 to 200
Take that 10 that you got fronted and go bump it to your mans
On the strength, most niggas would've took that shit and ran
But it's best to keep it pushing, 'cause your life, it'll get t
ooken
Don't take my kindness for a weakness, niggas sadly mistaken
In the trap with the hottest, they spit it like a welding line
'Cause the fact of the matter, I move that bag in record time
And threw in money out the roof, that ain't no cash that you be
en grinding
Half a million on the coupe, another half a mil' in diamonds
From a diamond in the rough, been mixing it up in the shookie
Now the bag so heavy, gotta weigh this shit off the Richter

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