

Six Toes

Boldy James

One time, this for my gargoyles
One time, just for my people (Yeah)
One time, just for the preacher man
One time, this for the deacon (Let's get it)
One time, this for the treason
One time, steady policing (Aye)
Real stepper he got six toes, must be some kinda creature (It's gang)
One time, just for the killers
Two times, for my two cities (Eastside)
Full ounce in my two liter
One time, this for the reaper (All my heathens)
Five hundred for my chop (Yeah)
A thousand for my sneakers (What else)
Real stepper he got six toes, must be some kinda creature (Let's get it)

Big dog with gorillas (Uh)
Involved with the hitters (Yeah)
Hood all in they feelings (Uh-huh)
Stood tall on that business (Stood tall)
Say he the realest nigga breathing, if I hold my breath (Tell me why?)
Now you won't see them niggas with me, they don't blow no techs (Grrr)
I got the keys to the city, but that back door still open (Wide open)
Can't really remember a time when we ain't have no motion (I can't)
The lifestyle a nigga living, it's a bit perplex (Complicated)
So if you ever catch me spinning better hit the deck (Drrrrr)
He don't think I know that he got hit with racketeering (He don't)
Tryna cap, like he ain't no snitch, why he be acting weird? (Ahaha)
It's mafia, what else? And I'm like daddy dearest (Gang)
Way to many bodies on his belt for him to tat his tears (Let's get it)

One time, this for my gargoyles (One time)
One time, just for my people (Yeah)
One time, just for the preacher man (Uh-huh)
One time, this for the deacon (On gang)
One time, this for the treason
One time, steady policing (Aye)
Real stepper he got six toes, must be some kinda creature (Blockworks)
One time, just for the killers (Uh-huh)
Two times, for my two cities (Yeah)
Full ounce in my two liter
One time, this for the reaper (Let's get it)
Five hundred for my chop
A thousand for my sneakers (What else?)
Real stepper he got six toes, must be some kinda creature (Let's get it)

One time, for my villains (One time)
Ten ball in my denim (My Amiris)
Quick to shoot my shot, like Chris Paul with the Clippers (Grrrrr)
On six-mile with my sixers (Six four)
I sent it with my sender (Where we at?)
Fentanyl in my shiver (Skrtttt)
Big dogging with Clifford (Let's get it)
Grits all in my sifter (Yeah)
Bricks all in the fender (You know it)
After we come back twice as shot we put dog in the blender (Grrr)
Wide-body frame (Gang)
Big chain in all my splendor (You know it)

All of these cinder blocks (Brickies)
I feel like Lou Alcindor (Block works)
Shout out to real Cooper Street, long live my nigga Ginger (Eastside)
Left all these hoes alone cause I know all them niggas tender (What else?)
His wallet getting slimmer, my pockets getting richer (We up)
Seem like the more money I touch, my problems getting bigger (Let's get it)

One time, this for my gargoyles (One time)
One time, just for my people (For the gang)
One time, just for the preacher man (Yeah)
One time, this for the deacon (Preacher man)
One time, this for the treason (Aye aye)
One time, steady policing (Blocks)
Real stepper he got six toes, must be some kinda creature
One time, just for the killers (Aye)
Two times, for my two cities (One time)
Full ounce in my two liter
One time, this for the reaper (Let's get it)
Five hundred for my chop (Where we at?)
A thousand for my sneakers (Aye)
Real stepper he got six toes, must be some kinda creature (Blockworks)