

# Smacked

**Boldy James**

What up though, Loco? (Bruh-bruh)

You know we on that 227 drug zone shit, thirty years and running, my nigga (Gang)

Let's get it

Ayy (Uh)

Dummy got finagled out a ki', paid me forty-six  
Finessed him out of sixty-three, it was short a split  
Sold the fifty-six to his mans, now the split was short  
Caught a case over fifty grams, took his blick to court  
Call it car ball, we ball hard, check my expense report  
Hard boy, no blood, no foul, this a different sport  
Different vibe, different type of time, I'm the timer type  
Big timing, VVS diamonds, I be shining bright  
Wisconsin, press 'em on consignment  
Y'all fiends, them my clients  
Big money heavyweight, small things to a giant  
Raw cleaner than some Dove  
Me and DD, we some thugs  
Met with Greedy for some grub  
Told him, "Meet me at the hub"  
On the east, we make it flood  
On the west, we make it Hurricane Hugo  
The dirty drank chulo  
Himothy McVeigh, Mister Murder Gang Uno  
All white meat turkey, but the purple came from Pluto (Where we at?)

Thirties on them yerxies got me zurpin', chokin' off the thrax (Smacked)  
Smokin', leanin', floatin' off a flatscreen  
Higher than a whiffle duster with no vaccine  
Servin' all the J's, pops, cluckers, and the smack fiends (Smacked)  
With this half brick of Toni Kukoč  
Could wake up everybody, Harold Melvin & the Blue Notes (Trap, trap, trap)  
Livin' on the edge, I cut it too close  
Watch how they jump back on my dick when I put out this new dope (Smacked)  
Let's get it

I'm sellin' drugs with the risk takers  
FN in my Purples, in the club with the wrist breaker  
Fanta full of syrup in my cup when I sip maple  
Current mood, we want all the blues like I'm Vince Staples  
Been faithful to the game, I never cheated on it  
Your girlfriend's a track runner, yeah, she's a trotter  
Tryna tie that thot down, I wouldn't even bother  
Way she balance my work on the scale and make it teeter-totter  
I taught her everything she know, from selling weed to blow  
She treat me with the same respect that she treat her father  
We even got the same connect, chopper with the bayonet, like, how these nigg  
as 'posed to rob me? We the robbers  
Trap spot full of pies, this a pizza parlor  
Eatin' four courses up at Morton's, I don't eat Carrabba's (Let's get it)  
Ran off on Guadalupe, Speedy Gonzales  
Down in El Paso on the border, finna meet my gualas

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