

# Soccer Mom

**Boldy James**

Yeah (Uh-huh)  
It's the biggest creature, what else? (The Block Ness Monster)  
Blockworks  
Two-way, deuce, siete  
The Mafia way, yeah (Standing taller than Big Foot)  
Mr. Jacksonville  
Where we at? What else? (It get gargantuan)

Free my niggas, twenty-three-and-one, 'll never see the sun  
Brodie just came home, two years parole, but still he keep his drum  
Police wanna read my rights, I'm just tryna feed my son (Gang gang)  
227, ConCreatures, niggas know that we them ones  
Jack boys wanna tie me up, wish they could duct tape us (You wish)  
All this money I keep counting up, shit got them frustrated  
Audemars rose, fully blowed, I had to touch bases  
All my cars, clothes, jewelry, and my hoes updated  
Nigga flodgin' like he smashing brickies, he be pump faking  
All the choppers came with ass and titties, this a rump shaker  
Up Drakey, what's shaking? I dare you jump brazy  
Said he wanna try my necklace on, tell him to come take it  
Left titi the extras on the plate after I'm done scraping  
Know I tolerate no disrespect, it won't be none taken (At all)  
Brick of Eukanuba cut, 101 Dalmatians  
On the Westside with a team of shooters like it's Dub Nation

Crash course in moving icks, this shit like stocks and bonds  
I had the dashboard doing tricks in that soccer mom  
He get them five for a hundred, told him that's not a bargain (It's not)  
I'm all about the money, all about a profit margin (It's blocks)  
Told him he paying too much, the ticket, I could beat it  
I run game, so when it's ran on me, I could peep it (Game)  
It ain't no secret Gimme got shot up and blew to pieces (Grrah)  
Give me what you got, what you don't got, you can keep it

I'm sharecropping, cotton picking with the Mary Poppins (Yeah)  
Hundred off of one play, that's a sundae with the cherry toppings (Ayy)  
Big 580 in the driveway and I barely wash it (Skrtrt)  
Sis the boss, so if she set it off, nah, I don't care to squash it  
Been coaching shooters all my life, I feel like Perry Watson  
Send them Grinches down your chimney hitting, tryna tear your stocking  
I'll shoot the durag off your head and leave your hair with blotches  
Gang like the Marine Corps, now I got military options  
The agent that's still on my case, I know somewhere he watching  
Me and my three bitches, when we finish, they gon' share my johnson  
My right pocket look like it grew up somewhere in Compton  
Plug to the light socket, now I'm too up to care who plotting (Too up)  
Watching my moves, nigga must got a staring problem  
Just me and M, iced up in the coupe with that Aaron Rodgers (That AR)  
Head of a drug ring, the opposite of Harry Potter  
No free felony favors, gotta profit off of every dollar (Let's get this money)  
y)

Crash course in moving icks, this shit like stocks and bonds  
I had the dashboard doing tricks in that soccer mom  
He get them five for a hundred, told him that's not a bargain  
I'm all about the money, all about a profit margin (Cash money)  
Told him he paying too much, the ticket, I could beat it

I run game, so when it's ran on me, I could peep it (Yeah, game)  
It ain't no secret Gimme got shot up and blew to pieces (Brrat)  
Give me what you got, what you don't got, you can keep it (Keep the change)