

Speedy Recovery

Boldy James

Ayy, Nick
I ain't gon' even lie, my nigga, I'm feelin' good
I mean, considering, you know?
What I done overcame?
The Jack God

Before you call him a snitch, I need to see his discovery
While everybody wishin' the kid a speedy recovery
Most of these youngins in the street just because of me
Think it's all fun and games 'til they six feet up under you
Hear no, see no, speak no evil or fuckery
Never dumb, deaf or blind, feel like Stevie, I'm wonderful
Type of nigga shoot to the V with Kentucky Blue
Told Goo, "These niggas might not see me for a month or two"
These dicksuckers rather see me in custody
But in all honesty, this what a twenty-year run'll do
And niggas ain't got it, so how the fuck is you judgin' me?
Got an old-school handle on the rock, I think I'm Uncle Drew
Never met a plug can say that he fronted me
Starin' through my rear-view, it's hard to see what's in front of you
It ain't a soul that I can trust more than Double Dee
Or no woman that's gon' ever love me like my mother do
What else?

You don't know what you're doin' to your- and you don't know what you're doin'
Never have, never will
You don't know what you're doin' to your- and you don't know what you're doin'
Never had a clue
You don't know what you're doin' to your- and you don't know what you're doin'
Sit back and take notes (Oh, I know what I'm doin')
You don't know what you're doin' to yourself
What else?

All of these bitches too uppity
But in real life to me, they really not even fuckable
Most of these niggas try to act like they cut as me
On some real shit, when it comes to these bitches, they gullible
Know what you doin', didn't know she was fuckin' me
Always textin' me, I never hit her back, she a bugaboo
Two pints of Wock', me and Ty might pour up a three
In a cranberry apple, turn a Snapple to jungle juice
I let these niggas run they mouth while I run the street
Thought he knew what he was doin', really didn't know what to do
I know what you thinkin', my nigga, who the fuck is me?
Same time, I'm wonderin' the same, who the fuck is you?
Niggas ain't gang, it's on with them, know it's up with me
Been damn near gettin' money for free since I learned how to turn one to two
Seen a couple few hundred racks out the DoubleTree
And took some of the coldest hoes ever down at the W
It's Jack Jack

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