

## UPS

**Boldy James**

(227)

It's the Jackson  
Where we at? (Mafia, what else? Yeah)  
Let's get it (Uh-uh, uh)

Came in this game with a buck and some change (Ayy), quarter a key, eighty a G

If I hit it once, you can still hit it twice (Trust), plug told me this shit was taking a three

Trap spot look like a haunted house (Fssh), junkies look like the Addams Family (Ayy)

I get the work and I front it out (Yeah), auntie begging for a half-a-grammy

Melly say he got a eighth of Wock', I'm already off about three [?]

Caught a line, I can dump the green and them jelly beans out in [?] Port

Melly say he sent the play for me, all a nigga gotta do is keep racking (Kee

p racking)

Three trap phones slap boxing, catching pops all OT action (Pops)

Relapsing on that open road got my seat fastened (Had to buckle up)

Fell asleep off the acorn, now a nigga snoring like he got sleep apnea (Shh)

Flip his shit quick as a coin, Sprite pink as lavender

Pulling up foreign on the one, got the strip looking like East Africa (East Africa)

A nigga play with Blocks, gon' lead to a bloody massacre (Grrt)

When we slide, we handing out guns to each passenger (Each and every)

Ain't never made me nothin' whether or not niggas was cut (Not at all)

'Cause we gon' lay that demo down soon as we get the ups (Grrt)

We hitting niggas flush, giving niggas the flux (Doo, doo, doo)

Might wanna tell his bitch to get him fitted for his tux' (Fit him up)

Ain't never made me nothin' whether or not niggas was cut

'Cause we gon' lay that demo down soon as we get the ups (Grrt)

Hundred-

round drum in the Dracio clip (Ayy), quick to give you fellatio (Yeah)

I'm tryna raise up the murder rate, increase the [?] in the ratio (Blocks)

All of my [?] get ready, set, running from the narco in a Chevy 'Vette (Skrrt)

Park close at the dark kick, get your car flipped when it's heavy press (Grrt)

Heat sticker give me sunburn, send my hitters on a killing spree (Doo, doo)

Never met a nigga real as me 'til the day I seen my son born (Ayy)

It's one life, one love, one king, you get one turn

It ain't my fam', it ain't my gang, it ain't one of my main concerns

Where the early worms get birds, nigga, burning opps in a Backwood

Dumping all of the asses out, just to feel a one [?] with it

Bagging up on the countertop, same nigga breaking down the birds with you (C hirp)

Cut some girlie out at the roundabout, for now using her turn signal

Still on that ConCreature wrist, know you saw my blinker, bitch

Don't ask me 'bout no niggas you don't see me with, shit is for the birds, n igga, and I need a brick (Ayy)

Still on that ConCreature wrist, know you saw my blinker, bitch

Don't ask me 'bout no niggas you don't see me with, shit is for the birds, n igga, and I need a brick (Yeah)

A nigga play with Blocks, gon' lead to a bloody massacre (Skrrt)

When we slide, we handing out guns to each passenger

Ain't never made me nothin' whether or not niggas was cut  
'Cause we gon' lay that demo down soon as we get the ups (Grrt)  
We hitting niggas flush (Hitting they shit), giving niggas the flux (Ayy)  
Might wanna tell his bitch to get him fitted for his tux' (Fit him up)  
Ain't never made me nothin' whether or not niggas was cut (Not at all)  
'Cause we gon' lay that demo down soon as we get the ups (Doo, doo, doo)

What else?