

# Walnut Grove

**Boldy James**

Yeah

Where we at?

Reminiscin', poppin' the clutch before I burnt the gear  
So high off of the Seroquels I could swerve and leer  
Thirty years what I was facing, I had to persevere  
Remember first time I shot the chopper it hurt my ears  
Learnt to steer stealing cars, now I got a mil' in cars  
Growin' up I feared murder, now I'm on that murder tier  
Co-defendant still at large, lookin' at the elder birds  
That's a real tearjerker, never even jerked a tear  
I heard Samir took his plea back, now he lookin' at three nets  
When they told me T ratted, that shit hurt me dear  
Whenever somethin' go wrong, I'm usually the first to hear  
Can't even complain 'cause I know felons with the worst career  
Criminal rap sheet, they found the brick in the backseat  
Should've been athletes fightin' this case, already served a year  
Without no Bon Jovi, ain't got no anchovies  
That one nigga who slammed brodie, yeah, I heard he here

Not guilty on all counts, they know we balled out  
On the humble, that's how the cookie crumble and the ball bounce  
Now we U-Haul truckloads inside of small towns  
Roundin' up them raw custos that used to call a count  
But now it's all hundros behind the wall mount  
Forgot to mention why that chicken never crossed the road  
Posted up balled-up park, with a balled-up road  
Countin' up all my pros from down in Walnut Grove

Ice on the bridge of my Carties, I damn near caught a cold  
"Too hot, get out the kitchen," how my pop talked to the stove  
My weed stronger than Hancock, can hear a pin drop  
Money so quiet, can't even hear the rubber band pop  
Pour a three in the can pop, I got a flight to catch  
Soon as I land, got that twenty-shot up in my Nike Tech  
Unlike the rest of these niggas, I was the pride and joy  
Leader of the pack, but Jack ain't never been no mama's boy  
Ain't gotta cut me no slack, can't break it down for no fraud  
Know I'm down for the cause, somethin' like a mongoloid  
Put that switch on your backside and embarrass you  
Six seconds, pop out the whole clip quick as a parachute  
Rich like some carrot soup, pour a drink, think it's Theraflu  
I been gettin' money, I put that on my grandma Mary Lou  
When these ain't movin' in your town, I know somewhere they do  
For where a one gun ain't enough, you gotta carry two

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