

Thump Chronicles Vol. 1

GoldLink

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, mhm
Yeah
Jeez
(This sounds like Nyge) Yeah

I don't do this shit for the sport
Ridin' 'round, act like I'm broke, uh
Ridin' with some Act' on a boat
Boy gotta swim or he broke, uh
I don't do this shit for the sport
Ridin' 'round, act like I'm broke, uh
Ridin' with some Act' on a boat
Boy gotta swim or he broke

I was sixteen when I bust my case
When I start rapping, had to hide my face
I was movin' packs right up out my place
Had to bust moves so I leave no trace
Niggas turn snitch, trust no bitch
Ain't no love, I love sticks
Never show fear, but fuck all that
I was in the field with a shield and whole lot of deals and whole lot of money, give no fuck 'bout a rap

Niggas be thinkin' I'm rude (Rude)
Hit up my shooter to shoot
Tobacco all in my zoot
Keep me a knife in my boot
Bitch thought she was cute
Bust me a script by the pool
GoldLink my guy, you a fool

I don't do this shit for the sport
Ridin' 'round, act like I'm broke, uh
Ridin' with some Act' on a boat
Boy gotta swim or he broke, uh
I don't do this shit for the sport
Ridin' 'round, act like I'm broke, uh
Ridin' with some Act' on a boat
Boy gotta swim or he broke (Lil' boy swim, uh)

Lil' boy swim, lil' boy drown if that nigga ain't used to water
Crack cocaine, yeah, a young nigga tryna get it like Coach Carter
Dah-dah-dah-dah, they know Pressa, she need runnin' down, John Connor
Fifteen shots like I'm Vince Carter, told her partner she from Dower
Campin' out, camp for hours, CD look like CN Tower
Got a grave and a flower, young nigga, he came from powder
Got finesse, got jugg, Novocain and super sour
From the street, nigga bitch, that nigga, he fooled that trial
I don't know 'bout your dawgs, but mine, they out to eat
See my niggas servin' crack cocaine and dodgin' Ds
Young nigga, white tee, dope boy Forces, no crease
And the police seized my jewelry for evi-d-ence