

## Embargo

Jordan Ward

I got the big ass bag and let the chickens out  
Chrome Heart my right wrist, this shit look Christian now  
Just a State Street, Third District kid, took a different route  
They playing with Jordan? Somebody sit, Pippen down

Fuck around, I might sit this out  
Wondered where'd it all go  
You was tryna call me  
I was in Chicago  
Fucked a ho I shouldn't have, so you split and cut you're ties,  
so I  
Got the money taller and a new chick from Morocco  
I think

This life I had chose of shows, money and clothes, hoes  
Still want a little bit more  
Still want a little bit more

Wondering where'd the Fall go?  
Me and Joon been everywhere  
Finna leave tomorrow  
Flying out the country, stuffing onions in my cargos  
Paris hoes to London shows, I'm breaking the embargo  
And she ain't mine, I know the time is borrowed  
So before I give the D, put chains and links around my heart, y  
o

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Nah, for real  
Uh  
Yeah