

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