

## Boxed In

Lil Double 0

(Jay got the motherfuckin' 808s bumpin', don't he?)

Mmm, mmm, record

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm-hmm

Mmm-hmm, mmm

(We love you, Perc)

Only drive on-

Only drive on the move, can't spin

Get trapped, but you get boxed in

Still rollin', trap still pumpin', street shit slimy, watch your man

Freak lil' bitch wanna fuck with her friend (Walk down), I told them hoes they be doing too much (Uh, uh, walk down, walk down)

Can't love no bitch, just run up my bands, I'd rather get into some other stuff

Bulletproof, is it not an armored truck?

Who your crew? No, you niggas ain't done enough (Your man and you)

Your man's ass through, ooh

Smoking on opps, 'bout two, shit

I didn't come from LA, I come from the hellplay

Double 0 live ruthless like Eazy-E crew

Hit a lick, get a pay day, every day our mayday 'cause we ridin' 'round with two sticks in the coupe

Walk down with my man, one deep, by myself, no playin', shootin' both of my hands when I'm through

Eighty thousand for AP, got a couple niggas ain't seen eighteen, go monkey, no ape, from the North Memphis zoo

You know that's the truth

A nigga been steppin' and walkin' so long

Walk down, walk down, walk down, walk down, uh

Ask around, we lift the chopper right up

Ain't no opps around, broke niggas turned into dust

Trap in the snow or the rain, don't sleep, get bucks (Hatin' nigga)

Old nigga, like T-Pain on us (Walk down, walk down, uh)

Can't be running no game 'cause you run with the bogus (Walk down, walk down, uh)

Stay down to the ground, no need to be noticed (Go crazy, walk)

Wanna go insane, nigga blow the same, ain't no changing lanes 'cause it's smoke

Every Glock got a box on the back, you ain't notice?

Trap house, took the hinge off the door 'cause it's 24/7 wide open, nigga

[?] when I fuck her, she wanted a motion picture

I just told my niggas we smoking opps back-to-back, rollin' niggas

I can't keep no bitch up on my mind 'cause these hoes fuckin' everybody (Ayy, walk down, walk down)

AK with a knife on it, like 4L, tryna leave four dead bodies myself (Uh, uh)

End in a shootout and pull up out a new Audi

Gang not a crew and a crew not is us (Ho, ho)

Don't get no sleep, every day I'm geeked, ever seen so much money in the room like, "Who can you trust?"

'Cause you can't (Can't)

Okay, never seen the opps in the bank (No)

Every day, I'm geeked on pills and drank

Double 0 Wock' star, rock star, do what they can't (Walk down, walk down, walk down, huh)

Niggas ain't havin' more cash than us (Uh-uh)  
Nigga went, spent a EDD bag up  
Double couldn't do the scam, rather sell a gram, put the ski mask on, it's a robbery, bruh  
Rocking Balenciaga with a chopper tucked  
Cheese in my pocket like a pizza truck  
Your bitch ain't no bitch of mine, I just fuck (Your bitch ain't no bitch of mine, I just fuck)  
I can't be no gentleman, I had to run up bands, I was in the trap all night (Uh, uh), fucking two damn sluts  
Everywhere I go, I got two damn cups (Nigga)  
Walk Down Gang keep shooting shit up (Nigga, uh)  
Fuck the security, I'll shoot this bitch up  
Closed casket, no plastic, the switch hit his body, it fucked him up  
Lil' bitch so bad, had to fuck in the Maybach truck  
I don't dare she to set niggas up (Walk down, uh, uh, go crazy)

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