

Bodies

Offset

Before I got money, I was in the trap kicking doors, and I'm just being honest (I'm honest)
If you want smoke, then we cook niggas up like a omelette, I'm just being honest (Cook 'em)
Throw me a 60 if I go to Magic or Onyx, I'm just being honest (60)
I keep a stick or a blicky in case it get sticky, I'm just being honest
She know that I'm wit' it, I'm having this chicken, it's tricking, I'm just being honest
Who really getting it? Be honest
Posture be giving? Be honest
She red like a pint, I got racks in the bank, and these bitches be hooked like Phonics
I'm upping my rank 'cause I got niggas spanked, nigga, shh, death or dishonor
I think these niggas forgot where I came from 'cause I got mansion and mansions with lake fronts
I pull up Porsche'ing, I think I'm James Bond, bitch, I got choices, this shit look like crayons
Turn into smoke, it's no bygone, no bygone
Niggas be biting, they biting like Tyson
Niggas got sticks, got Glockes, we ain't fighting
Start up a war, then it startup a riot
Shoot at the club and then shoot at ya patna
Then shoot at ya block and then shoot at ya house
Feeling like Bobby, this my prerogative
I catch a opp, cut his tongue out his mouth
I go to Saudi, they send a jet and 2 million
To hear them words come out my mouth
Gold on my fangs, bitch, I'm from the South
Fuck 'round and die trying to get you some clout

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I put a million dollars in two pockets
I pay all the lawyers, free 'em out the docket
Sleeping and dreaming, talking to the rocket
He told me go up, I told him that I got 'em
Go Saint Laurent, Vetements is what I'm rocking
Yellow the stone, the booger looking snotty
Walk in that bitch, I'm standing tall, I got it

I got it, uh
I pick up a stick, aim at the heart
Pick up a blitz, pick 'em a part
I feel like a pit, but all bite
No bark, quit the remarks
Lil' bitty bullet, it glow in the dark
Unlimited pool when attacking the target
I'm tagging the toe and I tatted somebody
I'm breathing fire, burning, dragon somebody
If he ain't the homie, I promise a homi'
Just hand me the hammer and get right beside me
I hop in the ride, inside is a hemi'
The coppers behind me, the timing is shitty, fuck

Why niggas shooting at Ricky?
No running back 'n forth, we clapping at 50
He cracking the 40, I'm back in the city
I'm headed to war, only warriors with me
Lord forgive me through whatever endeavors
It's J-I-D, baby, I'm just a few letters
Take a look, I'm 'bout to break a record
Put me in the books, I'm bound to beat the level
All about the effort, I'm putting in legwork
Early in the morning counting money till my head hurt
Niggas being funny, we can put 'em in a red shirt
5 in ya chest like you Ant-Man Edwards
Live and direct, live in the flesh
I manifest every dollar sign I could collect
I could look in the face of a threat but never switch, you sweet
Get outta streets with niggas doing a sweep
Swap rides, I'm bringing a switch, so switch seats
Mob ties, coming with keys, you Swizz Beatz
Cops firing and niggas is rapping and eating cheese
Another day on the East, make 'em fall to they knees

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