

## Bodies

Offset

Before I got money, I was in the trap kicking doors, and I'm just being honest  
st (I'm honest)  
If you want smoke, then we cook niggas up like a omelette, I'm just being honest  
nest (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  
it 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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