

Blu Boyz

Young Dolph

Yeah, yeah
(Shawty Fresh on the track)
Okay (Switch it up)
Ayy, this how we gon' do this shit like this right here, man
Check me out (Let the band play)

I got a pocket full of blue boys (Racks)
Amiri jeans and some new Jordans (Uh)
Got a duffle bag full of blue boys (Yeah)
Just left the car lot, got a new toy (Skrirt)
I got a backpack full of blue boys (Stacks)
On the way to Eliantte in New York (Ice)
Man, I got a trunk full of blue boys (What?)
Ridin' through the Bay, bumpin' Too Short (Bitch)
Yeah, I got a pocket full of blue boys (Franks)
I got them old hundreds and them new boys (Bitch)
Bitch, I keep a bag full of blue boys (Bitch)
I got medicine in my two cups (Bitch)
800K of them blue boys (Woo)
I was in the trap, tell me where you was (Trap)
I spent all them twenties and fifties and tens, lil' nigga, and I stacked al
l them blue boys (Yeah, yeah)

Paper Route Frank, that's me (What up?)
Paper Route the Gang, that's we (Okay)
Ugly, Black-ass nigga, but my bank account on fleek (Yeah)
Baby, come let a rich nigga beat (Ayy, come here)
Beat that lil' pussy right to sleep (Ah, ah, ah, ah)
She a vegetarian, but she love my meat (Woo)
Dolph, you a fool (Uh)
Just me and forty bad bitches swimmin' in the pool
Lost a dub just the other day shootin' pool
When I was broke, I was still the realest nigga in the room (Yeah, yeah, yea
h, yeah)
When I was broke, I was still the realest nigga in the room (Yeah, yeah, yea
h, yeah)
I got so high, I can sit on the moon (Damn)
Go get the money forever my mood
Takin' cough syrup and I don't use a spoon
Nigga, I'm the plug and I'm my own goon
My trap hotter than Arizona in June (Woo)
Emerald cuts in my charm (Rocks)
Crazy AP on my arm (Rocks)
Bad bitch with me and she drinkin' on rum

I got a pocket full of blue boys (Racks)
Amiri jeans and some new Jordans (Uh)
Got a duffle bag full of blue boys (Yeah)
Just left the car lot, got a new toy (Skrirt)
I got a backpack full of blue boys (Stacks)
On the way to Eliantte in New York (Yup)
Man, I got a trunk full of blue boys (Yup)
Ridin' through the Bay, bumpin' Too Short (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I got a pocket full of blue boys
You know I fuck with that nigga Frank
I just bought a new toy with no ceilings

I feel like Wayne, don't ask what I'm drinkin' (Wock-Wock)
I just left the hood, old heads like, "Be careful"
Young niggas keep tellin' me to stay dangerous
I'm ten toes down, hell nah, can't change up
Money on my mind and my hand on the banger
Uh, yeah, yeah
Money on my mind and my finger on the banger
Big-ass pistol and a big-ass chain, yeah
Little niggas with me and they can't be tamed (Uh-uh)
I can walk outside, make it snow or rain (Woo)
Just holdin' up my watch and ring (Woo, yeah)
That's the sound of me switchin' lanes
I'm in the flexin' hall of fame, my Glock can talk, it be like, "Bang"
You spent that shit up on a car, I spent that shit on my earrings
Cold, yeah, I'm frosty, man (Ice)
Me and them are not the same
(Yeah, me and them are not the same)
No, I don't fuck with 12, but-

I got a pocket full of blue boys (Yup)
Amiri jeans and some new Jordans (Ice)
Got a duffle bag full of blue boys (Ooh)
Just left the car lot, got a new toy (Skrtrt)
I got a backpack full of blue boys (Stacks)
On the way to Eliantte in New York (Yoom)
Man, I got a trunk full of blue boys (What?)
Ridin' through the Bay, bumpin' Too Short (Bitch)
Yeah, I got a pocket full of blue boys (Franks)
I got them old hundreds and them new boys (Yeah)
Bitch, I keep a bag full of blue boys (Uh)
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800K of them blue boys (Woo)
I was in the trap, tell me where you was (Trap)
I spent all them twenties and fifties and tens, lil' nigga, and I stacked al
l them blue boys (Yeah, yeah, Bandz)

Got a pocket full of blue boys (Big racks)
Got a whole lot of Glocks, got a whole lot of choppers (Glocks)
Every jugg in the hood, I'm the neighborhood doctor (Yeah)
Changin' heart on these niggas, we ain't fuckin' with imposters (Yeah)
Ain't no nigga fuckin' with me, bitch, I'm hotter than lava (Hot)
I just cashed out on a 'Vette, I'm doin' donuts in the lot (Skrtrt)
Heard the feds on my ass, had to switch up out the spots
I was broke, took a risk, now I got a big knot
Yeah, I been spazzin' (Spazzin')
Two hundred on the dash, I ain't doin' no crashin' (Nah)
Brand new pack, I just bust it out the plastic
Hustlin'-ass nigga, this shit from my daddy (My daddy)
Cold-hearted nigga, got this shit from my mama (My mama)
Too much ammunition, I ain't really with the drama (Bah, bah, bah)
Block 19, I be runnin' with some gunners
Ain't shit stop, on my grind, I'ma be rich by the summer
All these blues in my pocket like I robbed the bank
We the big three, me, Glock, and Paper Route Frank (Yeah)
All these pussy-ass rappers better stay in the lane (Yeah)
You ain't ready for the streets, nigga, it's a cold game (Nah)
Got rich off grass, never touched cocaine (Never)
Never had this much money, got me goin' insane (Insane)
Ever since I hit the bottom, been doin' my thing (My thing)

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