

Bet That Up (feat. Kevin Gates & Snootie Wild)

Boldy James

Hook)

A little shit you nigga start
Trust now, we taking precaution
Ain't no blushing, they gave the shit you talking
One day you gonna have to wander getting to the scribe
Don't go no confort, this ain't true, it's just a minute
One day you gonna have to walk and tugging, be tugging
Get that all, you with the hoers,
All the trust make me said it all
Get the fuck, I'm too bust, wrap that off
We'll be tugging, really tugging, get that up
I am smoking the best, shout out the rest,
Selling rocks and the jakes
Ask any partner that ever got in the race
Did they had on this check I make it work for that bonus
Kept it back for that thirty slim in the circle of yolo
Did they growing that over dose and I burn on the shoulder
Getting' pow and over thinking they serving and get all
Never had the drivers license no commercial and show to us
To quick that high on the high way
Put that work and we roll
Running from the rally, T-shirt with the blowin'
Already can't you see runnin'
Try to skip scurt on the orders
While you turning over on a new league, a burn on the cover
World on the street is a wonderful map(Hook)
Hold on and listen homie
No game and everybody got position on
Keep in one hunnit, get butterfly and snitching on
Half of your head get on problem when you're addicted homie
When you're a digit, I got bitches here lick or sucking your dick
I'm kicking your shit, take on with your bricks
Shake my background, don't be here embrace the shit
Nigga hall in here now, drinking no gangsta shit
You say you live it, hoers do it for your shit
You say you gylla, niggas still taking your shit
Get the fuck about a hill x 2
'fore we make you disappear x 2(Hook)Said you'll be tuggin' that shit too
Tell me somethin' new
How the niggas wearing one hunnit so they let it do
Staging, busting _____(?) dragging throw the banging
Losing kinda _____(?)

And how they cut but that's a kinda joke
You never cut the cube with the _____(?) straight the streets with the _____(?)
Don't get no fuck if it's just a nigga passing and blow
I tell you what, you better have my cut went to that doge and go
They causing a wisdom and getting all they wanna know
Went to my transport and get right in the hood
So just you just might see a roller road
Only keep it coming right next to you a slobber coke
And the Kalley pay this nace from the valley joke(Hook)Real life, great life, head life, street life
And for real pimp life
All I know is street life
Re-dice, police lights, for that ello, cheap price
Holding on to my hit type
Rolling banz with some pick ice
So that pedal with click
Sipping Mojito con Lala til I sip on
They call me Bold cuz of my street life
Pulling of all the peaces
Blowing back as a revenge

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>