

# Bricks (feat. Yo Gotti & Lyfe Jennings)

## Wale

Turn a brick to a stone but you think we don't have a soul  
As a kid need to grow, the powder's weight in gold  
Getting blowed  
Thinkin I'm so glad that I can't rap 'cause I can't move no dough  
But I do know a few niggas that did and a few niggas that still  
And a few niggas that's through or a few niggas that's dead  
So fuckin 9 to 5, they clockin and  
tryna to survive

Cop a brick and supply 'cause nobody offerin jobs  
Bricks build, buildings build, houses build neighborhoods  
Better ripped than turned into a baller or a Davis shirt  
Understated to say it hurts, I was optimistic  
Tryna see my gang and whippin plain English that I was flippin  
This college went out of his dollar pension  
'Cause after 4 or 5 you don't got to have a college ticket

Bounce

But them niggas tryna hold my head and work this out  
Countin numbers up in my head tryna build this house  
Mama told me if I made my bed then I gotta lay down  
But I never seem to keep these words all up out my mouth  
Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas  
talkin bout

Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas talkin bout

Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas thinkin bout

Many niggas on the scene, ain't gotta dream it now  
Tulio getting blowed  
Thinkin I'm so glad that I can't rap 'cause I can't move no dough  
But I do know a few niggas that did and a few niggas that still  
And a few niggas that's through or a few niggas that's dead  
Look, little niggas will shoot you, they got nothing to say  
'Cause local celebrities only bout a brick away

If you still whip em he getting those from whippin yay  
And you got no paper, you been so patient, come get some weight  
Just think about it, come see your products

And you weekend shoppin, show people no people problem  
I can see the problem, you nigga don't have no conscience  
Can't shoot, can't blow but can rap

Young nigga don't have no option  
Turn a brick to a stone tryna feed for my homie  
From the powder to the power and the power turn to gold  
Turning head with yo whip  
Is it worth what you did?

A brick is a brick and a brick you can build  
Turn a brick to a stone tryna feed for my homie  
Trenches on the full, turn reefer to a homie  
Turn the powder into power and the power to the homies  
A brick with a brick to a brick you can throw

Build bricks

Bricks

Bricks

Bricks Many years old, feds lookin for my moms

10 to 11 held my first gun

First time I held bricks I was getting construction

Tell me you puff a medical, gave him my introduction now

16, get them bricks for the 16

Course I'm rappin bitch but now wrappin bricks for 16

I was 17 ridin and then is all good

18 and 19 payin nothing over 20

And 1008 divided by 4 is 2-52

If you know what that mean you noticed it now

And if you don't learn how to divide nigga

I'm talkin bricks, no jump shots

I call it work, no punch clocks But them niggas tryna hold my head and work this out

Countin numbers up in my head tryna build this house

Mama told me if I made my bed then I gotta lay down

But I never seem to keep these words all up out my mouth Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas

talkin bout

Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas talkin bout

Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas thinkin bout

Many niggas on the scene, ain't gotta dream it now Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas talkin bout

Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas talkin bout

Bricks bricks - it's all them niggas thinkin bout

Many niggas on the scene, ain't gotta dream it now Million to a stone, the stone to the sour

The show in the hood and you know that you could

The powder and the crack and the crack to the suns

Dollars in the bag and the glocks in the front...

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