## **Both**

## **Headie One**

Pipe it up PJNostalgiaT house up north or near the coast, rudeboy, there's both Spend this bread on jewels or spend it on smoke, man spend it on both

Counting up this money from O or

Money from shows, man's counting up both

Perhaps need a patterned business and a

Patterned up home, man pattern them both

Feds draw me out for a works and smoke, tryna do me for both

They don't want me back on soch'

Using chips and rice, tryna pattern me both

But I'm on road, yellow ones, brown ones, I get loving from both

Money and success, just let a young nigga go govern up both

Me and T Buck see two opps on the mains and we ended up doing both

Too much beef on the streets

We're hitting two blocks and we're shooting up both

I know feds want me back up in courts

Sat in front of the judge just doing up oath

How many times in jail was it bread

And oats? Put peanut butter on both

Now they say that I'm the king of drill, trap, rap, I'm doing it all

Everywhere and everywhere

The gang's smokey, let the gangdem bring it on tour

Everyday I hear niggas tryna draw me out, why they all want me to war?

.44 long and that poisonous scopes

They don't want us bringing out bothCome look at the table, no tag

I had some coke yeah, traphouse really had no air

You was on camera goin' no where

OT, I had to go there, but at the end of my show here

Remember I had plans to go near

Ended up staying I don't know where

T house up north or near the coast, rudeboy, there's both

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Money and success, just let a young nigga go govern up bothI just dial up bro for a half of B

and tell him pattern up coke

How many long afternoons did I spend in the T just bagging up both?

Jailhouse, scrambling eggs in a kettle Just wishing I could have it with toast I couldn't tell you how all week wAS

A sunday roast, rice pudding all in that bowl

See this life of sin, I'm just tryna make sure my heart stays pure Feds had me locked for time, a blessin' I'd never find like Jah Cure I was tryna get rich or die, fuck tryin', I'd rather be dead than poor

I'm really out 'ere tryna govern it

All, money, power, respect and moreCome look at the table, no tag
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You was on camera goin' no where

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Ended up staying I don't know whereT house up north or near the coast, rudeboy, there's both Spend this bread on jewels or spend it on smoke, man spend it on both

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But I'm on road, yellow ones, brown ones, I get loving from both

Money and success, just let a young nigga go govern up both('Cause you're free)

(To do what you want to do)

(You got to live your life) Both

(Do what you want to do)

Money and success, just let a young nigga go govern up both

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