

Goodness Gracious (feat. Smoke Dza)

Willie the Kid

Intelligence, not because, not because you think you know everything without questioning
But rather, because you question everything you think you might know
I don't know, I'm sitting on the dock of the bay Sometimes I can't tell if the sun rising or sun setting
48 hours in my day sipping moët
Feeling like I'm otis redding
Baking like an oldest punk of my I bet you betting
I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay, baby navy blue mercedes
Tryina find my way, puff cigar smoke
Hand roll I'm rolling, yeah bitch I'm balling
And now I pop pills more than certain that she will
40 cowards extended clip, my click a bunch of vultures
Sipping clicquot, fendi logos on the hostess
Haunted by the ghost of a rich man
I can withstand anything, stand alone in the stand off
Pinky ring shopping drunk as hell up in bergdorf
North tower, horizontal shower heads in the shower
Medusa heads suma suses, too many cowards with opinions
Niggas tryina score points, I pop close, they pety
Ready as I ever been, bing cherry wear benz, the black bing crosby
Free enterprise, but the loyalty is costly
Trust me nigga, matter fact don't trust me
These dollar bills must move, smoke everywhere
patroose by the cases, can't trust niggas, bitches pretty faces
Goodness, goodness gracious
Goodness, goodness gracious
Smoke everywhere
patroose by the cases, can't trust niggas, bitches pretty faces
Goodness, goodness gracious
Goodness, goodness gracious
Smoke everywhere You know I'm near, every real low pieces
Miss the show off for no reason
Style on the hunned a nigga, so seasoned
2 bad bitches on me and they cohesive
Blue tint from the first to the 15th
Made it back with the show and the feature
Smoking like lenox in the crib watching fifa
Jesus, goodness gracious, so much reefer
Tell niggas quit the 2 hopping, pety deal
That advance, I spent school shopping,

Hoes popping, who drop jewels and make moves like young brown
Multiple plots, nigga got flow like the sony
Rapping the drugs, either way, I catch the hami
Killing shit limitless, diss a bitch, kush god nigga know you strengths
Bump my shit when you roll up then say my name
Right I'm from that 9 11 ganging, ain't shit changed
But them numbers on the thanks, riiiiight!
DesertSmoke everywhere
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