

Bricks (feat. Yo Gotti & Lyfe Jennings)

Wale

From a brick to a stone, does a feign have a soul? (Oh, Oh)
As a kid need a goal, the powder's made of gold (Oh, Oh, Oh) Getting blowed
Thinkin' I'm so glad that I can rap cause I can't move no dope
But I do know, a few niggas that did and a few niggas that still
And a few niggas that's through, are the few niggas that's dead So fuck a 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' made me wish that I was flippin'
This college went out of his dollar pension
Cause after 4 or 5 you don't have nothing but college tickets But them niggas tryna hold my head and work this
out (tryna work this out)
Countin' numbers up in my head tryna build this house (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
Little niggas on the scene, ain't gotta dream it now Studio getting blowed
Thinkin' I'm so glad that I can rap cause I can't move no dope
But I do know, a few niggas that did and a few niggas that still
And a few niggas that's through, are the 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
Sneaker boxes, you can see your progress
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 dribble, can't rap
Young nigga don't have no options From a brick, to a stone, tryna feed for my homie
From the powder, turn to power, and the power turn to dough
Turning head with yo whip, Is it worth what you did?
If a brick is a brick from a brick you can build
From a brick to a stone, got a feign for a homie
Turn 2 into 4, turn reef to a home
Turn the powder, into power, and the power turn to hoes
If a brick is a brick, to a brick you can throw

Bricks

(It's only one way out) Nine years old, feds lookin' for my moms
10 or 11, held my first gun
First time I heard bricks, I was thinking construction
Until my 'migo plug from Mexico gave me my introduction (now)
16, gettin' them bricks for the 16
Course I'm rappin' bitch but now I'm wrappin' bricks for 16
I was 17 ridin in that Lexus on 20's
18 and 19 payin nothing over 20
And a thousand 8 grams 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'm talkin' 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
Little niggas on the scene, ain't gotta dream it now

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