

# 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  
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 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  
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 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  
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('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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>