

Delillos "Boulevard Star"

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feat. Michelle

[Ives]

I wanna be remembered as a boulevard star

Life of ink in flesh and mind scars

Everyday I walk shadowed by cell bars

Hustle is hand to mouth and chance cards

Eveything move all around the street sound

Bass drop makin you nod so freak now

>From L.A. Downtown to Boogie Down

Hey love I gotta lotta what they not to freak sounds

Those two bit who love to talk shit dont even fuck with

I'm too lit you ain't really shit and drive a bucket

Your dog got no bark valas is wet with no spark

In fact for the most part

Chale hook start...

Chorus 2X

This is for all y'all in memory of

Everytime you bump rola while you puff bud

Say "holmes that's the dove" and I'll feel the love

That a boulevard star think of

[Kemo]

El callejero, el twin, el pistolero

Estoy vijilando y cruisin con el fierro

Ha-Ha! oye whatcha the boulevard gottcha

Chueco fresa cualkiera que mancha

Boulevard star lingo the street sound

Gather round bring a pound for the hounds

Nocturnal light shine grounded on street level

Bule bule hard to find like a plant with four pedals

Watch the tranzas the hottas trampas

Known to strangle mic y tumbo casas

Legendary rolas for vatos and cholas

Secondary status for haters and skonkas

Chorus

[Ives]

I'll be remembered in the hearts of riders West and

East siders

Known to take nug pack bowl and light lighta

Ready to bid love peace and all's well

Puttin words to a bassline knowin the spell

Some mix a world treasures and worthless trash

Silver that brightly gleam in a lightning flash Gold that sunset spill on sky Funk make bluebird sing and dove cry Sing wild cadence of them old remains Abo

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