

## Intro

Papoose

Blue world wanna change New York gun laws  
Rockefeller fucked up all of the drug lords  
Alot of people hating on artists from up north  
City out of stand still I'm here to unpause  
Hometown haters don't support oppose  
Them out of town niggas come through and they suck all  
That's how I knock my stuff off  
I tell 'em niggas everyday I'm hussling  
Like a I'm a young Ross  
Never been though you was cut from work load  
It must've been velvet 'cause you gum soft  
Can't squash beef once a nigga get bumped off  
You're sweeter than dumb sauce  
I couldn't give a fuck if you lost love  
Once a couple shots get bust off  
We lost blood and you said it ain't no love lust  
Your man said it's dead so you taking your gloves off  
Your man can't tell me what to do that's your boss  
Cheerleader it's cold so I keep a hand heater  
My quarter water pussy change in your man meter  
Take me I promise you you can't beat us  
You club pop up I bring the chopper up the amnesia  
You not strapped but you claim you're holding  
So when shit pop off you be laying frozen  
Then you wanna claim everything that's rolley  
Living off my fame so your fame is stolen  
You playing kid games and in game we growing  
Put shame in the game so the game exposed her  
The things that you claim it's insane I told her  
So shut your kid playing man this things is chosen  
You hate what you ain't controlling  
You a scumbag, your mother should've named you Trojan  
I got my weight up they was talking Unity I  
But when they had me running star they had me ruger me  
stop  
Perpetuating frauds claiming that we poo when we not  
Like I ain't hear your stories when you got your  
jewelry pop  
They call you by your first name you cool with these  
cops  
You never feel the high one, but you soon to be shot  
Since I was 16 man I used to shoot on these blocks  
Duba duba we had the whole community locked  
So when I started buzzing they already knew we was hot  
Open them doors and the opportunity knock  
I show my son the knowledge so he understand daddy  
I teach my girl the wisdom so she make her man happy  
My baby girl got my eyes she be starring at me  
I let her know I'm too young to be a gran daddy  
Man my wisdom is strong I could lift a carone  
Quick as the glitch of a star drift as the ways of a  
lock  
As I sit with the gods I see you sit with the frauds  
Scripture my songs to show how dangerous these  
instruments are  
You can hit with the drums, man a rhythm is hard  
The high hemic you high flesh you can hear the guitars

My brain cells is jail ink pen is the yard  
Such a prison with bars I got some visits to mom  
You brag about getting head from a chick ass minor  
You don't brag about ruining that vagina diner  
Lyrically inclined, spiritually divine  
Mentally designed to leave you blind  
It was meant for me to rise balistikally I grind  
Third eye, trilogy the eyes epidemy wise  
All you women beating guys is quick to meet demise  
Could meet the mister meet the crimes  
Just to see you dine  
I'm pulling mm's 9's physically I'm fine  
I got my weight up in that chimp you niggas seeing size  
Throw nigga be inside to pick the bee behind  
I'm seriously surprised you killing me you guys  
Try dissing me at times but victory was mine  
Backstabbing motherfuckers sticking me with knives  
All your trickery and lies with misery combined  
No history of mine can't finish this without