

Stack'n Paper

B-Real

It's, so phenomenal, it's no optical illusion I give you a tran
sfusion I'm from L.A.C. with West coast hustle It's a worldwide
ride from L.A. to Brussels Def Jams like Russell and I'm getti
n older Yo check the Blueprint homey just like Hova Plannin to
take over, the streets are mine I couldn't get away if I tried
to run away blind We're attached to the hip, like my sig in my
clip Gettin money, gettin honies you know fish 'n chips From th
e belly to L.B., what can you tell me It ain't healthy, you fuc
kin with us I didn't come for any foolishness, I'm so cool with
this I make you Stand Up like my name was Ludacris I can lift
you, and never pretend to be somethin I'm not so I never offend
you c'mon

Straight up we stackin our paper We got no time to waste either
True life don't come with no favors Gimme time and I'll make y
ou believers
(2x)

I've, played the game and you heard my name And I've laid to wa
ste so many lames it's off the chain People come and go every d
ay, but family stays I guess it just depends, on how you were r
aised For my success you givin me praise and poppin champagne B
lazin up the sticky kush, on my campaign I'm, highly trained to
provide you with joy and pain Keep it movin don't ever stop, j
ust let it rain We whippin through L.A.C. in the candy cars tha
t bounce, like the honies when they dance on bars I love my cit
y, and everything in it Summertime don't miss it in Cali or you
'll regret it So many hot birds, God damn they fly So much kush
weed can't help but to get you high Come in peace or you're le
avin in pieces You're dealin with the cold clique as the heat i
ncreases Heat it up

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I relate to the thug ones, those are my loved ones I represent
for all of those who live where I come from I relate to the hus
tle cause I don't like starvin Fuck with the bread, triggers ge
t squeezed like Charmin I relate to the ballers cause I get my
figures You want a piece of mine but you can't buy that nigga T
hey say people are plastic, in the City of Angels And it's dang
erous, when you go talkin to strangers You might run into a ban
ger, them boys with colors Then hammers start clickin like came
ra shutters Be careful of any shit talkin you might utter I don
't wanna scare you but you need to take some cover We livin wit
h the beauty and beast, I'm doin my duty but beast is lookin fo
r a little release This world is so cold, but you wanna grow ol

d In life there's no hold, in the game I don't fold I rock show
s in the House of Blues Over beats that J. Stoner made to make
you move And it Feels So Good, but I ain't Tony It's the reales
t heart homey not made for phonies

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