

Paper Cuts

Bas

Yeah, I suppose
Made my mistakes, you know how it goes
Yeah, I've been told
Do you got what it takes to be great?

Nigga, you dumb?
Paper cuts from all of the paper that's under my thumb
Counting up
Shit, I remember days when a nigga had none of those
Now we up
List of regrets, and I don't remember none of those
I live with mine, it's do or die
Bitch, is you dumb?
Paper cuts from all of the paper that's under my thumb
Counting up
Shit, I remember days when a nigga had none of those
Now we up
List of regrets, and I don't remember none of those
I live with mine, it's do or die, yeah

Don't let me get too ahead of me, niggas will never get close
Hop in the new 9-11, the phantom, I had to get ghost
Pockets on swol
Rockets and rockets on poles
Wishlists was full of some shit that I wanted, I had to get
Never make deals with the devil, the devil be dealing in souls
I ain't no thief, I jump on the scene, I'm stealing the show
I am OT, just for the week, like fifty a show

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Glacier on my wrist feel like the north pole
Ducking father time, I feel like Brady
And I'm fighting back, I feel like Tyson
I bet you don't know a nigga feel like me
Glacier on my wrist feel like the north pole
Ducking father time, I feel like Brady
And I'm fighting back, I feel like Tyson
Bet you don't know a nigga—

Nigga, you dumb?
You'll never hear from me again
Give me five hundred million
And you'll never hear from me again
Nigga, you won't
You'll never hear from me again
Let me take my children
And you'll never hear from me, never hear from me

See, I'm headstrong, kept on, through the fall
Stepped on all them niggas, trying to dim my light, dim my light
See I'm headstrong, kept on, through the fall
Stepped on all them niggas, trying to dim my light, dim my light

Yeah, I suppose
Made my mistakes
You know how it goes
Yeah, I've been told through God
What it takes to be great

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