

# Perchin

Chris Travis

"Turn up bitch"  
Hello? God father Kenshin speaking nigga  
"Aye bruh, I need you to turn up on these niggas bruh"  
You want what?  
"You heard me fool  
Nigga you heard what the fuck I said, bruh"  
You don't want shit bitch, bye  
"Aight, it's all good"  
You ain't talking 'bout no mothafuckin' cash nigga  
Fuck off my line nigga  
All that bullshit you talking nigga  
All that tweet you tweeting nigga  
All them tweets nigga, fuck you bruh

I'm tryna' live my life, why these niggas acting tough  
We so live in the M, you don't need that action bruh  
Pull off in that muscle, leave your skinny ass dragging wet  
I don't ever waste my time for some shit I'm gon' destroy  
Chopper on my fucking side, tell your niggas to deploy  
Or I'mma turn your weak ass to a fucking story  
I'm so mothafuckin' clutch, from the three I'm Robert Horry  
All your hoes wanna fuck, but them hoes can't afford me  
Catch me in the fuckin' back, I'm just smoking rolling sacks  
If a nigga talk shit light him up with a match  
All my niggas like lions, all they know is to attack  
Heard your new song was whack, heard your last tape was trash  
I'm a blunt smoking nigga, turn your soul into some ash  
Then pour it back out on your cougery past  
Man this rap game is trippin', I'mma need some competition  
I'mma turn a damn artist into a damn listener  
Fuck a nigga mean, you is looking at a king  
I'll turn your life story right into a wet dream  
Why these niggas hate me, why these rappers hate me  
Guess I'm getting to the money on the scene lately

Man I been so high, all these niggas talking shit  
I'm a legend in the skies, I'm a Memphis misfit  
Bad bitches on my dick, money moves on my list  
Broke ass house niggas really talk a lot of shit

Man I been so high, all these niggas talking shit  
I'm a legend in the skies, I'm a Memphis misfit  
Bad bitches on my dick, money moves on my list  
Broke ass house niggas really talk a lot of shit

I been moving to the work, I been out here smoking purp  
While you sitting at the house, watching porn tryna' jerk  
I ain't even going to lie I kinda beat my dick too  
But only when I'm busting on your bitch house shoes  
See, I can turn up, I advise you too  
Man these niggas can't rap better get on YouTube bitch  
I'm a pitbull and this beat dog food  
Everything you say is lame better erase your pro-tools  
I've been tryna' keep calm but I got an attitude  
If you sneak dissing me, tell your team find a tomb  
I been tryna' clear my head, I been tryna' make my bread  
Move the fuck up out the way, I fear nothing I'm never scared

Perch shit nigga  
Yeah I'm in this mothafucka' perchin nigga  
Fuck you niggas mean bruh  
Chris mothafuckin' Travis bruh  
Ya'll ain't gotta understand me nigga I'm misunderstood  
But it's all good, ya'll gon' respect me nigga