

Paperwork

Gucci Mane

You know Gizzle standin' on what's real (Facts)
I'm standin' on the code (Always)
I'm standin' on law (Believe that)
I don't know another way

You can say you this (This) and you can say you that (That)
That paperwork say that you's a motherfuckin' rat (Yeah)
So don't act like you real (Real) when you know you a bitch (Bitch)
And stay the fuck from 'round me, I ain't fuckin' with no snitch nigga
You can say you this (This) and you can say you that (That)
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I done lost a lot of homies to this game I'm in (A lot)
Fifty percent to the grave, other half to the pen' (Pen')
Every time I look around, hood buryin' a G
Wonderin' if the next week, they gon' be buryin' me
Carryin' me, on a fresh white tee layin' me (Me)
The way that these niggas rattin' that the shit scarin' me (I'm scared)
They breakin' every rule that's taught in the game
Could season your food now with all the salt in the game
Soft and they lame, bitch niggas ain't standin' for shit (Nothin')
Goin' out like Nino Brown, takin' the stand on the clique
What's happenin' with this? Lookin' at him like, "What's happenin' with that
?" (What's happenin'?)
Nigga, that's your label, that's your main man that's a rat
Shocked and you hurt, thinkin' to yourself, "How could this be?" (How?)
How could I not see? All these years he was rockin' with me
That's how it be, enemy be right under your wing
Think fast (Fast), always mow your lawn, snakes in the grass
Sneaky as fuck, gotta prepare yourself for the strike (Strike)
If you don't and they bite, it could cost you your life
Real talk, know the shit I spit come straight from the heart (Heart)
Every word and every bar (Bar), you could take it as law (Law)
True to myself, so you know I'm true to this shit (I'm true)
I be coolin', I'll click it with that foolishness quick
Hooligan shit, forties, FNs, and Rugers with dicks
Fuck that boot 'em up, nigga be on that shoot 'em up shit (Nigga)

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You can say you this (This) and you can say you that (That)
That paperwork say that you's a motherfuckin' rat (Huh?)
So don't act like you real (Real) when you know you a bitch (Bitch)
And stay the fuck from 'round me, I ain't fuckin' with no snitch nigga (Yeah
)

I was in the courtroom, I couldn't believe my eyes (Huh?)
Dog took the stand against me, this shit had me surprised (What?)
He point his finger at me, he say, "It's Mr. Davis" (How?)
They gave that bitch immunity 'cause that's the way he played it (Wow)
Ain't fuckin' with these snitches, ain't fuckin' with no rats (Rats)
Just either stay your distance 'fore I put in your hat (Bah)
Niggas sneak dissin', haters dry snitchin'

We rockabye snitches (Rockabye), so they gon' die snitches (Huh?)
I told Gizzle the game changed, they got switches (Grrah)
And beef startin' now over dirty-ass bitches
But nothin' really changed, these niggas still tellin'
The POs and the po-pos make it hard for a felon (It's Gucci)

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