

## Paper Route

Hooligan Hefs

Ayy, Colcci, that's wavy

They wanna see me down and out, but I'm on a paper route  
She want me to stay inside the house, but the trap needs me now  
Talk on my name for clout, I'll guarantee you'll see clouds  
Them days we were stuck in a drought, now well never go without  
They wanna see me down and out, but I'm on a paper route  
She want me to stay inside the house, but the trap needs me now  
Talk on my name for clout, I'll guarantee you'll see clouds  
Them days we were stuck in a drought, now well never go without

My girl thinks I'm out here cheating  
The fiends need me to keep eating  
I couldn't care less about sleeping  
3 a.m. and this still beeping  
I crack it open, it's reeking  
Quick tester and they can't stop speaking  
Sports Mode Plus and I can't stop speeding  
I remember them days when council was needed  
While the opps tryna get even  
We pop bottles in the evening  
Designer print when we're sleepin  
She ride like a Stallion, no Megan  
I got the Tommy and I shoot like Egan  
Them bad girls right there, they're decent  
When a girl sees me I know shes geezin'  
I got two fangs you see them freezin'  
I got two thangs they ready for a threesome

They don't wanna see me at war, they don't wanna see me at all  
They want me cuffed by the law, I still got trust in the Lord  
And I'm still up in the store, I still pop smoke at Dior  
And I'm still up in the store, I still pop smoke at Dior

They wanna see me down and out, but I'm on a paper route  
She want me to stay inside the house, but the trap needs me now  
Talk on my name for clout, I'll guarantee you'll see clouds  
Them days we were stuck in a drought, now well never go without

See, I couldn't care less if they like me, I do one show and it sets me up nicely  
You can't buy our trust, that's pricey, so we don't leave any mess to tidy  
My canines look real icy, my Merc' is looking real shiny  
Just got a blue tick, but that don't mean shit, I was cert in my Air Max 90's  
Try me, they already know where to find me  
Mum still praying for me nightly  
How many rivers did she have to cry me?  
I made six figures, no signing  
Now these labels wanna try sign me  
I got opps that wanna find me  
But I got real drillers beside me (Brirt, pop, pop, pop)

They don't wanna see me at war, they don't wanna see me at all  
They want me cuffed by the law, I still got trust in the lord  
And I'm still up in the store, I still pop smoke at Dior  
And I'm still up in the store, I still pop smoke at Dior

They wanna see me down and out, but I'm on a paper route  
She want me to stay inside the house, but the trap needs me now  
Talk on my name for clout, I'll guarantee you'll see clouds  
Them days we were stuck in a drought, now well never go without  
They wanna see me down and out, but I'm on a paper route  
She want me to stay inside the house, but the trap needs me now  
Talk on my name for clout, I'll guarantee you'll see clouds  
Them days we were stuck in a drought, now well never go without

Haha  
Tell 'em I'm doin' eetswa  
Six to the seven  
Yeah  
Yeah, gang