

Pape Talk

Icewear Vezzo

(Gangsta Grizzillz)
(Damn, Max, this one's too hard)
Gon' run this shit up, nigga
Half a ticket
Let's run this shit up
Vezzo, DJ Drama

I'm like, fuck a handout, ain't doin' no freebies, I'd rather pay shit (Yeah)
Niggas be playin' a fifty, so I keep a big Glock where my waist is
To keep it hundred (A hundred), been chillin' on niggas, ain't with all that fake shit
Been hearing how niggas be talking and gossip like hoes, I just never say shit
Just got a new chain bust, yeah, I been focused since I gave th at drank up
In Truth, I'ma rain somethin', it ain't a bad bitch that I can't fuck
It's like now that I'm richer (Richer), these niggas be iffy, t hey move, I'ma spank somethin'
That Cullinan holdin' up traffic, ghetto and savage, might fuck on a bank teller
I ain't been playin' the net or fuckin' with rappers, we really move somethin'
All that linkin' up shit really pussy, so nigga, I'm cool on it
Imagine me ridin' a wave, don't care for the fame, I just want the money (That paper)
Want millions on millions (Hundreds), this chopper be bangin', this bitch hold a hundred
Huh, I got a big dope knot, we talking 'bout racks, my shit long as Runyon
Been runnin' my city for years 'cause I'm really turnt, they th ink I'm just lucky
Huh, I'm really a big dog, I ain't never chasin' no hoes or clo ut, nigga
Rose gold Sky-
Dweller, all chunkies, this shit 'bout a house, nigga
Yeah, this that pape' talk, Maybach, fuck it, I let the Wraith talk (That Wraith)
Just did two years in the feds for a little pistol, that shit w as a cakewalk
Yeah, got me a gutter bitch (Yeah), she a pill stuffer just lik e my other bitch (My other ho)
I sent that ho on the road, you better not get caught, you know it's gon' come with shit (Bitch)
I really run the six, rock her to sleep, these bitches be dumb as shit (Yeah)

Fuck who you coming with, don't really be dancin', just let the
money flip
The rap game shook, they see we got motion, niggas be nervous
Yeah, hundred round drum sit inside the Drac', look like an Exc
ursion (Skrrt)
Put dog shit on your head just like a turban, shoot through the
curtains (Pow, pow)
Real street nigga, yeah, I fuck with the music, but I be servin
g (But I be serving)

(Gangsta Grizzillz)
Servin', nigga
Fuck you niggas talkin' 'bout, nigga?
Niggas ain't havin' no motion 'round this motherfucker, nigga
Pew, uh