

Paper Plans

K-Trap

Yea

Yea, I better hit dat

You don't understand bro

Listen

(Everyday I got paper plans)

Everyday I got paper plans (Course I do!)

Tell me a day I ain't weighing grams (Tell me when!)

Turn 4 into 9

I'll be pissed if I break this hand (Pissed!)

I see bro get a hammer and chisel (Chisel!)

All just to break this slab (Bruck it!)

Two bricks of the AM just stinking

It's kinda awks if I take this cab (Awkward!)

Drop a half and a 9 to Mish (Mash!)

AB wants a thousand grams (ABs!)

(Ah thousand grams!)

Phone up the workers and round up cash (Ring!)

Step in the kitchen, box of the maj (Maj!)

Just looking like powdered yam

I just sent out a thousand texts

I might end up with a blocked sim (Sim!)

I was sitting on the dock, two hands on my lap

Yeah the Trident had me boxed-in (Fuck!)

Tell me if you think you could sit in my seat

Hear 14-to-life and not sing (Don't think you could!)

Yeah I said 14-to-life and not sing (No!)

I see bro get his timepiece bussdown (Bussdown!)

Big face with da hella rocks in (Rocks!)

I hit da town with the straightest drop (Drop!)

Why you think that hella shots ring? (Ring!)

If Chase pulls up in the S

Leathers all red, bet your bitch hops in (Bet she hops in!)

(Bet ya bitch hops in!)

Yeah I bet that your bitch hops in (Damn right!)

All this weight that I move

And I still need to jump in the gym (Gym!)

Spot a opp, I'll jump out the ride (Ride!)

And let the 4 corn run with da wind (Bow!)

A man stole that word, that was mine (Mine!)

But I let dem man run with the ting (Frauds!)

All my nigga does is boxes (Boxes!)

And he ain't never jumped in the ring

You ain't never been in a nasty bando

And thought you'd be better with a 9 to 5 (Fuck!)

You ain't ever boshed the hell out the pack

And still sold that 9 for 5 (Fly it!)

You ain't ever got a phone call 'bout a drop

And said nah you ain't got time for the hype (Nah!)

But 20 minutes later find yourself outside

With a big 4-4 in the ride (Bow!)

I ain't gotta talk too much

When it's time I'll get them punks (Get dem punks!)

Tell Screws bring 25 shots (Shots!)

These shots won't get you drunk (No dey' won't!)

5th corn too dangerous

It don't pierce, it's taking chunks (Chunks!)

Hit a boy up and forget it (Forget it!)
Next day I'll take bae for lunch (Wha' happened!?)
Out 'ere everyday, this shit's gotta pay (Pay!)
'Member dat day, caught a chase from the gunboys
They're pissed that Mish got away (Mish-Mash!)
On the phone to Skeng every night
Three years that bro's been away (Free him up, Free him up!)
When he's home, he's back
He just wants a new wap and an all-gold 18k (Flexing!)

I'm in Harvey Nichs, then we get the D-squared
Then a 34 or 6 (Let me get em!)
I'm on the phone to the plug
And he's talking 'bout 34 for a 36 (He needs to cut it!)
I got alotta of the dinners and orders
This week alone I done 30 whips (30 whips!)
Just imagine if all of my bros had 30 clips (Massa!)
I just got me a half of B (B!)
Now I'm tryna find where I can lock dis' (Where?)
Fling it in a bowl
I need a whole lotta' ice just to lock dis' (Lock Dis'!)
In the trap playing Bags & Boxes (Boxes!)
Tryna help bro bag these boxes (Squares!)
A boy tried taking bro for a joke (How?)
Till he got mad then cocked it (Bow!)
I was on bail tryna make it all
Till I got locked up and lost it (Fuck!)
Two drills and they both intense (Intense!)
I'm surprised me and bro never lost it (Mad!)
A boy pissed that we won dat wand (Wand!)
You woulda thought me and bro woulda lost it
(Thank God we didn't!)
But I do it for my guys that took it to trial to fight and lost it
(Free em' up!)
Took it to trial and lost it