Papoose

This for the future queens, Congratulations Happy birthday, happy sweet 16 This for the homies in the belly of the beast All the brothers on post release

Got a phone call on my iphone 5 Farah Conor wanna meet you He coming to the stall I started thinking with my third eye About the blessing of me And the great leader NY Alot of ballas in Chicago kings is passing One of the brothers gave the family a fruit basket Word is vow He said instead of giving a fruit basket We should give them fruits of Islam Thank them force prominence then I listen He said he wanted to thank me for speaking wisdom Do my raps that was my mission To spread wise words so now in my finish Do I retire? Do I continue? Knowledge is food for thought what's on the menu Work hard give it your all all reign supreme Nursuring my dream

I gotta get my groom back like Stella
Parafernalia
You've been here before this looks familiar
I tried my best some got a failure
I got a 3 letter word to tell you
A L L, when the money was short I kept it tall
Before I could walk I had to crawl
If it's time to go I can't stall
A L L, I gave it my all

Reality shows how sad it is Have a good show they gotta act like savages Straight disrespecting each other Girl fights, everybody sexing eachother What happened to the Cosby shows, good memories TV shows used to have integrity Who carries the light, illuminati Nicki Minaj said she voting for Mitt Romney She gotta learn to love herself Then she gonna vote for her own and not somebody else Damn, RIP to Chris Lightey Red alert told me you spoke highly You took 1.5 we shine brightly But when you left the building they got grinding I'm moving forward the past is behind me Giving my all, we almighty

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