

Boxcutter

Papoose

Was it so our names could ring out on some fuckin' ghetto street corners, man?

Nah, man, there's games beyond the fuckin' game (Papoose, Papoose, Papoose)

I got the deadliest pen, who drop it heavy as him?
Brady productions, no interruptions, just let me begin
They ain't the best, they pretend, follow the messiest trends
I'm like a god to these rappers, to disrespect me is sin
Brooklyn kid to my heart, grew up on Biggie and Kim
Ever since I was a youngin, my mama dressed me in Timbs
It was just me and Rem, I seen some envious men
Crowded with doubts, they counted me out, ain't expect me to win
Cock and spit, man, I drop the clip then I empty again
Let off the Dese' and grin, hop in the Chevy and spin
They wasn't lettin' me in, I stuck it dead in his skin
The boxcutter, you cocksucker, your head or your chest?
The .50 caliber blow like Dizzy Gillespie and them
I seen it all in this world, your chance to impress me is slim
My Swatch watch was tickin', but now the Presi just spin
I just bent me a rim, the wheels on the Bentley are thin

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I can see haters a mile away 'cause my vision is strong

This ain't a diss in a song, I'm just spittin' some bars
But every time I'm recordin' you know it's wisdom involved
This is just an alarm for all the bitches and frauds
I can see haters a mile away 'cause my vision is strong
They insist it be hard, but it's just a façade
When you put your hands on 'em, then you get hit with a charge
They be dissin' your moms, take a piss on your lawn
But every time you react, they act like you did somethin' wrong
Say "I got no pot to piss", but a pot ain't made to be pissin'
I'm disappointed to hear that's how you behave in your kitchen
I don't want you around me, better play me some distance
Gotta live with your karma 'cause you made the decisions
Some of my friends weren't normal so them razors was clickin'
They parents left 'em at birth, they was raised in the system
Ran from Bainbridge to Pitkin, but we made the transition
Now today I'm on top, that's my favorite position

Things could just be so simple, but you make it a mission
Won't let me gain control, are you afraid of submission?
Think you rulin' my life, but who gave you permission?
Every time I address you, you start playin' the victim
Why you playin' the victim? Why you playin' the victim?
Why you playin' the victim? Why you playin' the victim?
Stop playin' the victim, why you playin' the victim?
Know you started this shit, don't you start playin' the victim

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