

## Major Distribution (Freestyle)

Papoose

I empty four up the four four  
I'm sick with them haters  
I hit you with a four clip, fool, like Angie Martinez  
I don't start, I finish it, that's just my demeanor  
I never stop like ball players who sit on the bleachers  
Seen this nigga with two chains, I couldn't believe this  
Told my man I'm 'bout to go get every slip, and I need this  
I rain upon them with wide eyes, gripping the meanest  
I told 'em, nigga, give it to me or give it to Jesus  
I'm in the hood playing the keys, I live with them keepers  
While you butt head niggas is probably living with beavers  
Your whole squad, nothing but broads, clique full of divas  
I know bitches realer than y'all, you niggas is skeezers  
Y'all be sending information when they send 'em subpoenas  
That's why you fool like to grub in my fridge, in my freezer  
Look in my eye when it come to that four, five  
Bust it baby, bust it baby, just like flies  
Handle my ham and banana, cut and I'll jam you  
Hate a man with no manners, I'll slap a man with a slammer  
Uncle Sam not a planner, kill your man with a camera  
Jam your mess up in cannons, go away and land up in Canada  
Drop a bandana, wave in scrambles and gambles, give it the pan  
handlers  
I plan to ban us from Atlanta to Tampa  
These niggas is animated, like Hanna Barbera  
Blood in your mouth to end you, Lance can't understand you  
My man Mr. Influence you got more holes than Santa  
'Cause he making reindeer like Rudolph and Prancer  
If you a fan of my grandma it's not a minute you're scared of  
'Cause you're always prepared to  
Use your antenna strong as the hand of Montana  
You gotta cancel the cancer, misty like Mona Lisa  
Hot as a pen in my kettle, though these' are hitlers  
Yes, I am the commander, you only check with my'  
I'm deep as a black panther  
'Cause there's nothing more clearer than a man in a mirror  
What was good for the goose ain't always good for the gander