

## Numerical Slaughter 2

Papoose

If the G don't get you, the nine will, I'm the king  
Nines all over my shirt, Gino Green  
Yo, that was crazy, Pap, from one to nine  
Now go from ten to twenty, let's go  
I was a tenant in them tenements, had hustlin' tendencies (Hol' up)  
Ten niggas doubt me like Memphis, that's somethin' Tennessee (Hold on, hold  
on, wait a minute)  
Ten a.m. to ten p.m., ten toes down (Pap, yo, Pap, Pap, Pap)  
We gonna save that for your next album  
Papoose comin' soon

You heard "Numerical Slaughter"  
This is the sequel  
Ten to twenty  
Papoose, Brady Watt  
Let's go

I was a tenant in them tenements, had hustlin' tendencies  
Ten niggas doubt me like Memphis, that's somethin' Tennessee  
Ten a.m. to ten p.m., ten toes down  
Listenin' to Mack 10, West Coast style  
I used to watch 1010 WINS with stock market pros  
Made investments, they came back tenfold  
Ten is not a cipher, deal with the gods  
It's ten p.m., do you know where your children are? (Eleven)  
Before I was quicker to back out the MAC-11  
Now I use my mind 'cause that's a weapon  
We went vegan, lost eleven pounds, who you tellin'?  
Standing side by side, look like the number eleven  
Takin' shots of Henny, I can handle eleven  
You watchin' Tell-A-Vision, channel eleven (Twelve)  
I woulda hit you twelve times, but I know you would tell  
You a well-known switch, you be fuckin' with 12 (Thirteen)  
By my thirteenth bar, you knew I was the worst beast  
Swingin' the knife like Jason, Friday the 13th (Fourteen)  
Now they had to give you a hundred and fourteen stitches  
You got nowhere to turn, you burnt fourteen bridges (Fifteen)  
I had a gun cleanin' kit when I was fifteen  
Used Crisco oil, I kept the fifth clean (Sixteen)  
I took the elevator to the sixteenth floor  
Went to Sixteen Inn, that's the sixteenth door (Seventeen)  
He gave me seventeen birds, got chirped, that's a lesson (Eighteen)  
Eighteen, mentally I no longer was adolescence (Nineteen)  
Sick of COVID-19, hope it ends shortly  
Brought us all bad luck, fuck the year 2020

That was crazy, you went from ten to twenty  
Now take it from twenty to thirty  
Alright, fuck it  
Yo (Yo)

I used to play twenty-one with the basketball  
Twenty-one shot Glock when I blast at y'all  
Hit twenty-one from the Jump Street like Johnny Depp  
Gimme a 21-gun salute, my last breath (Yeah)  
I hit the dealer with a twenty-one, that's facts (Yo)  
Won twenty-one thousand on twenty-one blackjack

(Yo, hold on, man, we gotta hold that for the next one, bro)  
(This shit hard as hell)  
(Endangered Species)