

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)