

## Try U

Papoose

I'm from down the hill  
The borderline of the stainville  
It's do or die never ran never will  
You talk a blood war, I wanna see if it's real

I try you motherfucker I try you  
I try you these niggas man, I try you  
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I try you them niggas man, I try you

Niggas be straight frontin'  
I move around with the thing on my waist thugging  
It's no hate, I don't hate nothing  
Man I told them they ain't like that  
And none of them ain't sayin' nothing  
Man I came out the gate buzzing  
Never let a nigga stand and my fate bluffing  
Warrup son, ain't nothing  
I took so much money in the start  
Niggas think I'm bank cutting  
Ayo DJ play something  
The south cool we be digging they wave cousin  
We getting drunk we straight bugging  
Brooklyn niggas up in here homie  
We ready to lace something  
I breathe heavy still got that weed in my lungs  
Them lames hating on me but tell them I'm back son  
New York on my back it's a rap the rap's gone

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He say he a G and his thing be squeezing  
I don't believe 'em  
He say he up in the can his name was ringing  
I don't believe 'em, I don't believe you  
I ain't see that when I see you  
I straight try you man I don't leave you  
What I carry in them robin jeans is lethal  
They couldn't mess with me when I was wearing vin diesel  
Always bragging you with the next man chick  
But that make you a snake if that man in your cling  
And then that dogs they don't know what they doin'  
Always tryin' to get views until you give 'em a viewing  
Funeral home another life ruined  
All the cheap shots stop when niggas start shooting  
Airing them if they start moving leave 'em with all dirty three in his back  
Treating them like Patrick Vieira

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All that gangsta talk  
All that big money talk  
I still try you man  
I wanna see if it's real  
This goes out to all my niggas man  
Who they proclaiming that niggas supposed to be this and  
He supposed to be that  
And you looking at them and that thought just crossed your mind like  
I try you nigga  
I know you growing late all my real niggas relate  
In case you to the death of me  
The dream is the album coming soon  
I know you hear my footsteps bozo  
King of New York talk  
This the lords of the land man  
This the lords of Brooklyn  
Anybody can get it  
Ain't not favor