

# I Am Him

Paul Wall

Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Paul Wall, baby, Scoop DeVille  
Dig that, what they talkin' 'bout?

Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
On the grind, getting mine, you could find him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
On the grind, getting mine, you could find him

It's the big sipper, 84 chrome tipper  
Grain gripper, your girl on my zipper  
Diamonds flicker, go ahead and take a picture  
Mister, mister, rest in peace Mac Miller  
Who chiller than the iced-out gold griller?  
Swing wide, kinda like an eighteen wheeler  
Sick as salmonella, Paul Wall, Scoop-zilla  
Drive slow in the candy-coated armadilla  
Rolling up in the Backwood, vanilla  
Invisible ice make my chin chill  
Shape shifter, flawless, no filter  
Quite critical, all real, no filler

Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
On the grind, getting mine, you could find him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
On the grind, getting mine, you could find him

Back up in the place with a trunk full of bass  
Modulate, straight shake an' bake this cake  
Cup full of taste, Backwood with an eighth  
Blunt rolled out of shape, but I'm still baked  
Might have to regulate, R.I.P. Nate  
Many try to duplicate, but first they hate  
I gotta concentrate to deal with the constant fake  
Maintain strong faith, my God is great  
I got "People's Champ" on my license plate  
Scoop DeVille in the Wraith, meet me at the estate  
That's my ace, I got a dime giving me face  
As I locate back to my place

Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
On the grind, getting mine, you could find him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
Who is he? It Is I, I am him  
On the grind, getting mine, you could find him