

# Eastender

Potter Payper

(It sounds like Nyge)  
Listen (Grrt)

Ko-Lee noodles for lunchtime, yuck, I remember (Yuck)  
It's a G-Wag' ting, this truck is a blender  
The opps can't see my agenda (No)  
You need control in the T, no Tempah  
The Waps '06 and the spins not cleanser  
No condolment, watch how talk, brudda, that's my member  
Rotate, can I got plenty, old friends envy  
Good cah the .45 lengthy  
Aim for your garms and head, see car, see red  
I'm loose, couldn't draw us to him  
Police that come by just see pop shine, get me  
Fightin' the court, no Jet Li  
I got my leng ting pissed but I love when she calls that sexy  
Come to the centre

Pull up and creep  
Cah they watch how we shake up their block no Jenga (Grrr)  
This opp block and teachin'  
Cah my G bang off the real extender (Grrr)  
Sweet one come too fleeky  
My badina had to keep her tender  
Come through but the hotline tweekin'  
Gyal receive love from a real Eastender  
Gyal come to the real Eastender

I come with an unknown shooter  
Do it myself but I'm well known, P  
You ain't put in no elbow grease  
I buss my gun 'fore I buss my teeth  
I came in the game on E  
That was sixty of each in my Levi's jeans  
I came off of green white B  
I'm a area boy, no green white green  
Just give me the drop and they're goin' there  
I ain't tryna go jail, it's cold in there  
I was banged up with Flex, I had cold to spare  
Mans blowin' up now, it's only fair  
RM here and Rollie there  
Still smokey like Yogi Bear  
I think that I'm money just show me where  
Think that I'm money just show me where

Oh yeah, I think that I'm money  
Oh yeah, I think that I'm money  
Oh yeah, I think that I'm money

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