

Gangsteritus Part 2

Potter Payper

These hoes, these hoes, bringin' fire to my eyes, eye, woah
I know (It's Nines), I know it's killin' me inside
Things I've sacrificed for this life

My line was twenty K a week, that's a mill' a year
The label on me for a single, they must think I care
Way before me and Paddy done a deal
I had a bitch on the plane carryin' a mil, uh
I'm just tryna get my dough up then I'm gone
They kicked me out in year nine, I ain't know about a prom
I got a green neck like my chain's fake
Prices all fucked up 'cah the exchange rate
You musta heard I was flyin' tons
If you've heard that I paid for protection, I was buyin' guns
I ain't walkin' 'round with guards
Had a shootout in the club, it was always on the cards
Nina with the nina, I got too many flows
Last year, I wasted twenty K on Uber and hoes, uh
The hardest niggas on the streets is us
I leave them opps in a box like some pizza crust, it's Nines

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Who you tryna be? What's your aspirations?
This life ain't for no one, what's your fascination?
I'm really rappin' what I'm livin', so my fans are patient
When I got the block pumpin' like asthma patients
Then I gotta sit down, that's "Thanks for waitin'"
Trainin' day in your cell, that's gangster trainin'
I got gangsteritus, fuck the medication
Give me love, give me dedication
Let me win, share my celebrations
Millions, can we give and take some?
I mean take and give
And if I see him, I'm still spinnin' like Ace and Viz
And I guarantee I hit him, no aim assist
My G, you tried to be a player, but the game was fixed
You gotta flip the script, you can't change the script
I promise to always tell you what they won't admit
'Cause all this money and this fame really don't mean shit

These walls, these walls, bringin' fire to my eyes, eye, woah
I know, I know it's killin' me inside
Things I've sacrificed for this life

These walls