

Head, Knees & Shoulders

Potter Payper

(That's Chucks)

I got mids for the low, take two for six
Don't you know I'm in the ugly with some lunatics?
I peel off your AP on my Mover shit
I told broski, "How you broke? You better choose a strip"
I'm gettin' bigger for my boots, these shoes used to fit
He thinks he's gangster 'cause he's in a couple music vids
I'm at the bottom of the map with some ruthless kids
And I still got 'em in a trap, puttin' food in bits
I'm landin' so much **** that I think I'm the plug
I buy draws off kids and they don't know that I'm their plug
Box days, I used to wash the ink notes in the tub
I ain't goin' if we can't get the poles in the club
How's he rappin' like that when he knows he's a mug?
Can't be trappin' like that, two phones in the grub
They know Potter, man, I'm head, knees, shoulders above
And I'm 36 the label till I'm cold in the mud

The way we done it, bait face, broad days like we want the charge
Really and truly, I wanted him, I didn't want his darg
But his darg wasn't fast, she shook to hold guns
But she don't mind stayin' 'round bells like the Hunchback of Notre Dame
A face shot from my knife will leave you ugly
But some face shots from the 9 will make your frame shift
I think about my niggas that are dead, then the pain kicks
I still go caf' in the AM on my bait strip
Rambo on my hip, on my waist shit
I used to be that kid that took your stuff like how the govs would
When you're on basic
And even though I shouldn't, on my block, I feel the safest
My flick knife is stainless
Go check my status, not the type to write a statement
Catch me slippin' and record me, then you're basically a F-A-N, not a paigon
Got it on us in the car, gun boys right behind, but I was taught
t you don't panic
Me and bro, quarter million in jewels, of course we brang it
Double-
tapped it, give me no more than a week, I'll probably bang it
And my youngins don't play, so just be careful where you're hangin'
Don't be talkin' on the 'net 'cause I'll just add you to my tally
My side ting sexy, but she sassy

Got a ratchet in my trackie, used to line up in the alley
Wish I had that Allie, lickin' Ally Pally, my next watch probab
ly a Patty
Got a link for a SK, but it's all the way in Manny
My posh ting said I'm too gangy