

## Intro

Potter Payper

Shit it's normal, I'm hands on  
Dip set him like Cam'ron  
We the ones them boy there ran from  
I never caught them boy there, thank God  
Blowing on my shamrocks, smoke till I'm Wan Gok  
And I've got Tamrock  
Trapper, got a backlog  
Trap star, came up off of back block  
Rap star, came up off of BL@CKBOX  
Weed smoke loud like my actions  
And you can get a picture, no caption  
In the yard with some akhs them  
Going hard, do the maths then  
Bad B, I dig the accent  
She from Manny, I'm with Danny, got the packs then  
And you know I got it with me, Potter lack when?  
Yeah you had it popping, that was back then  
Back then, yeah I used to touch pen  
Back then I never used to touch pen  
Yeah I had the trap going nuts then  
Cause I think I'm money, need that in a hurry  
Line banging, they flurry  
Told my fam "Don't worry"  
I'm up till the morning cause my team need all this  
Who would have thought this?  
I hit the studio, he takes the orders  
No squares in my circle, all my killers lawless  
Them man just performers, such a good performance  
My hitters tell me "Tell my man don't record us"  
My bros walk in jewellers, balling like some ballers  
Shit me I'm just cooling, I think I'm the coolest  
You can't touch my riches  
Even if you had M.C. Hammer and them 187 bitches  
I told my bros "Come, we get this"  
Get paid ridiculous, regardless, relentless  
I'm not a star man, they lied  
I've got a car full of killers outside, mine's reckless  
We the ones backstage so loud  
You can smell me from the entrance  
Ten bottles of that nectar  
Courtesy of O.D.G. the director  
Be the dope boy, Hector  
I reload like selecta, since Bo Selecta!  
Ten toes down, watch me get the fuck up  
I run through this game and shit's getting stuck up  
All I wanna do is count dough and roll up in the extras  
Act like you know me or go get a reference ASAP  
Straight cash, riding round the city like I'm Dame Dash  
Looking for a party I can gatecrash  
No shoes in the shoe box, it's straight cash  
Couple yakked boys sitting on your main stash  
Real back in style, we want the game back  
They're washed up, I'm raw like what came back  
I'm bad boy Diddy, tryna take that  
They're washed up, I'm raw like what came back