

Intro

Potter Payper

Them tears burn like shells G
Fresh up off of jail V
Did my bird, one and ain't nobody helped me
Lifestyle scary like Mel B
I weren't made in Chelsea
Essex boy, certi
Push white, sell B
Cocaine grammer like Kelsey
I'll stop trapping when Hell freeze
Even though I'm trying I know I ain't what my girl needs
Dreams of being wealthy
Dreams of not struggling
Trap spot, coke pots bubbling
Class A conspiracy, lifestyle Tripoli
Turn a friend ex-friend cah he took liberties
Saw Nanny on the visits, said my daughters were the spit of me
I don't know my daughters and it sickens me
Years in the jailhouse, YOI's touring
Man that I grew up with, they ain't even send the score in
Fresh home now and I've been at it since morning
Don's Mum's mourning
I've been Hell's Kitchen like Gordon
I don't know them man, they've all got agendas
Fakes and pretenders, beat off the entrance
Remand me, I don't mind but I won't do another sentence
Fuck that, not guilty, come home smiling
I'll be up in Snaresbrook Court for a trialling
And now I'm hotter than nine O's in a chordey
Real G shit so only real G's endorse me
Potter keep a white girl; Khloe, Kim, Kourtney
Lifestyle gory, sick say I'm poorly
Mad man Morley, grown man shit like a donny in his fourties
Know I keep a bad bitch, by nature I be naughty
HP saucy, Potter buy a pudding like Georgie Porgie
Talking all that talk darg, don't you know that talk's cheap?
Potter, I be in the trap, fully in it, balls deep
Next summer I might splash a couple Pauls Street
Potter got time like Maltese, heroin sales
Teacher told me that I'd be dead or in jail
But I'm in it till I win it then I'm outie
Gossip, I ain't in it, tell em allow me
Smoking on some loud haze, blind till the cloud fade out
Feeling bad boy, Mike Lowrey
Thinks he's Tony Stark and he ain't even Robert Downey
Talking all that iron, fam you're lying
Don't you know that people really dying?
Bruddas intent to supplying
Old school, I used to run riot
Man told me I'm the best and I just think they're being biased
Drink it till it's finished, smoke it till I'm tired
Eyes looking triad, chilling with Mohamed Al-Fayed
Everybody raps but they ain't rapping like I am
Cah Potter plays a different sorta game all together
Me, I've got that cheese up in my spliff, that mozzarella
I done found my era, you ain't nothing but an error
Get a couple views and think you're clever
However you ain't buss a gun in your life, not never

Never had to run for your life, not never
Glass slipper, walking while you're talking, Cinderella
I was banging man and getting ben' up
I was in the dock, looking ten up
Anyone can go but I can never set my friend up
Living how I'm living, I was in and out of prison
You was probably chilling
I know a couple fuckboys wishing I was still in
Mixtape done, onto the next one
Shit, we're about to make a killing
Team winning, #TeamBillIt, #DontSpillIt