

Matinee

Potter Payper

I just wanna get away
Cuh these blocks are towering
They just wanna see some shots devour him
They wish I was in the jailhouse in my boxers showering
Let's not empower him, this industry's so fake
I don't make pop music but my music pops
See my people abusing rocks
I came from tuna socks
Heroin and cocaine
Just another day in my matinee

All I wanted was my phone to do a bag a day
When she smoked all the child benefit and JSA
Double P on my name I need it ASA
Double C on my bitch but she pay her way
Sometimes I think about them nights I used to lay awake
Counting every single minute till I see your face
You know I'm not just somebody who can be replaced
I grew up in the streets depraved, I mean deprived
Well, within reason, I survived
I hopped out that Hell, not only that, I feel revived
I just hit your peak, who's got a mountain I can climb
Careful how you speak I don't need no one else to drive
Under caution I deny, I refuse to be defined
I defied every card I was dealt
Pick up 2, pick up 5, I'm refined
Grind like I'm independent when I'm signed
Cuh this the shit I prayed for my whole fucking life

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You ain't rapping what you're living, it's not resonating
If you ask me my opinion then you'll say I'm hating
I said Thanks For Waiting I'm usually never late
I pull up unannounced you better make some reservations
I wanna trust you but I can't, I got some reservations
I ain't selfish but I practice self-preservation
I got sweets for your arse, I got a cat who makes 'em
And we're known to up and raise 'em with no hesitation
Somehow I keep preceding my reputation
Somehow I keep exceeding their expectations
I know isolation, 23 hour bang up, I know segregation
I'm sick of all of this time, I'm going mental patient
I feel like Strickland Banks and this my defamation
I'm the definition
And I still do it for the set 100 repetitions
Ain't no conversation, we gotta handle business

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