

## My Partners

Potter Payper

Look imma tell you one time, I'm here to make history  
So forget all that weak shit you're banging, I beg you miss me  
I swear they think I'm playing when I'm saying that this shit's deep  
Different day, same shit and all that shit reeks  
Block's hot like the six weeks  
Cah we've been in it for a minute now, Swiss Beatz  
I just wish I had the keys to set my nigs free  
This shit's deep, we skin teeth  
But still there ain't nothing to smile at  
One time for the appeal, gotta fight that  
Smile and just ride that cah you a legend, it's like that  
So they copy styles and copy flows  
But that ain't what I'm surprised at  
I'm surprised that they buy that but fuck it it's life akh  
Just add a touch of this bicarb, they see how I write crack  
They're bringing that mic back, I miss C on my life akh  
So tell 'em look no farther, I think I'm Bush, Obama  
Blowing kush smoke, I miss my partners  
And shit I keep asking, I don't get no answers  
Like why's that little man in Feltham?  
Like that's ever gonna help him  
You just legally neglect him, shit's heartless  
Still I've got heart like Gustavo, one time for the Sagans  
Now my trackie costs a monkey, hoes they go bananas  
I'm a bathing ape to these motherfucking chihuahuas  
I swear I should touch this mic more  
Got me feeling I should write more  
No ceilings, dry floors, no slipping  
See we was cool one time, but us we ain't the same  
You couldn't fathom this pain, I charge that to the game  
Give me racks, fuck the fame  
Fuck 'em all, let 'em hate  
I'm still me, I'm still P, I'm still thug life  
Like you ain't had to see your boy's mum cry  
Cah a judge took her son's life  
I blow smoke till the sun shines  
I get to tripping off it sometimes  
You couldn't picture the emotion  
One time I was broke but I ain't never been broken  
My bros know they ain't going broke if I owed them  
One time for my hoes them  
Weed smoke, G-code, you know the whole thing  
I'm hungry and I'm focused, take it like they owed us  
Serves 'em right for tryna rub shoulders with some history makers  
I'm from the home of the Hammers  
We're shooting like it's the Lakers  
I walk with so many angels  
I pray I'm richer than famous  
And they speak on me in praises  
Like one time way back in the cages  
Before the cases and they locked us in cages  
For these blocks, for these shops, these railings  
So I don't give a fuck about who's watching, who's hating  
Shit it's been ages since I sat down with these pages  
I swear I started writing and stopped  
It's like my mind's getting lost in all this money I've lost  
And all the time that I've lost and all the friends that I've lost

Don't make me pour out this Voss  
See we ain't come here for props  
They're on the block till it's hot, stay on the block when it's hot  
I take a loss like a boss, I've gotta grind that shit off  
In flip-flops and my socks to tell 'em "go by the shops"  
I fell in love with the life, he fell in love with the block  
I fell in love with this rap but can't forget who I was  
I can't forget where I've been, I can't forget about my G's  
They sent my dawg overseas, so fuck a face on a tee  
I lost so many people but ain't no space on my team  
These conversations with fiends  
See to you it's a nightmare, I'm just living my dream  
These diamonds dance and they gleam  
And I just wanted a kettle to boost my self-esteem  
Can't see myself in the mirror but I'm all over your screen  
One time for the family, one time for my G's  
One time for the family, one time for my G's