

## Needles On The Floor

Potter Payper

Gotta get it, that's a sure thing  
No pretending cause we're all in  
Half my brothers still touring  
Remind me to send a couple postals in the morning  
Weed smoke in my lungs  
I still G-code with my dons  
Sleeping in my clothes up in cunch  
I've got rock like Mumford & Sons  
And I shot it to his mum and his son  
But don't judge me  
Cause I love life, life don't love me  
So fuck it, c'est la vie  
Shit, I need to get this weight off me  
Cah it's due to send me way off key  
I put this pain on beats, they're praying that I peak  
They wanna see me demised but I ain't even arrived  
And I'm heat, imma rise, plus God's on my side  
And real's where I reside so free my G's, free yours too  
Potter got Harry, got raw too  
Tan a white girl like Corfu  
They want more tunes, I need more food  
Cause I be in the bando, needles on the floor like Saw II  
You wouldn't guess it when you walk through  
I'm with my jiggas and we're looking like we all blew  
My baby tells me "this is all you"  
Hot stepping in my Nike Air sneaker  
This just in, I've got the beaver  
I've got it on the arm and got it cheaper  
Cause sitting down, I'm still a stand-up geezer  
Hands up, take the what, left the what?  
Hands down, I've got the streets in a sleeper  
I'm a street star, hood VISA  
And I don't beef no one but Regina  
Thorough, you can tell through my demeanour  
I've been my brother's keeper  
Since we used to hide the money in the speaker  
Now I ride around, banging Money in my speaker  
Fucking with a gringo, make her scream "arriba! "