On Sight

Potter Payper

My hittas, they stay with these cannons
So try me, you know they ain't rapping
Slyly, you know I ain't bragging
When I say I'm bagging, I'm bagging, I'm bagging
All of them cells that I sat in, that was just part of the patt
ern
That was just part of the game, that's some shit you can't imag
ine
That's just part of my name, Payper just rolled up a plane
I think I'm Sully, Dushane, I'm overrunning this race
I'm over-setting this pace, life's got my head in this place
Them man just begging this place
I told Chuckz "you'll be home in a shit and a shave"
Fuck all that 'missing the roads'
G it comes like you're missing the point
I'm raw like a brick of the point
I think I'm money, let's get to the point
Got the game hating on me
Got the game waiting on me like a cat with a handful of coins
I do not fuck with your music, that is just one bag of noise
That is just one bag of lies, that's shown all over your eyes
I do not fuck with your music, that is just one bag of noise
That is just one bag of lies, that's shown all over your eyes
See you saw us back day on a bus back day on a Titch ting
Had my burner in the rucksack day
Tryna touch man's face with the big ting
Kemz had me gassed them days, look at what the system raised
Blinded by whips and chains, same book different page
How does it feel? How does it feel to be real?
Really I'm sick, how does it feel to be ill?
Well I can't tell, I've been like this since Kenan & Kel
Out on the roads, had to see for myself
Now it's a light and a dream I can sell
Be a G and be trill, it's like I'm freezing in Hell
I send some P's in the mail, don't be a sheep, be yourself
Go hard, don't sleep on yourself, I need a house on the hill
I give the keys to my mum, I keep it real, you can tell

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