

Quite Befitting

Potter Payper

I know that they say it all the time, but I got murder on my mind and God knows I'm the type to mean it
I feel so loved and hated at the same time 'cause you're here now, but you weren't when your time was needed
I sit behind the smoke and thank God we ain't broke no more, but even money can't hide the feeling
Real back in style, it's embroidered in the fabric and it's quite befitting

You ain't cut from that type of stitching
'Cause number one, you don't know how to mind your business
I'm so business minded and my time's a privilege
I mash work solo, none of mine's assisted
And when I rap, they say it's coming like hieroglyphics
I just wanna get rich so I can buy the building
I know someone gave the drop, they was quite specific
Don't come and get shot when the guys are filming

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Uh, you gotta learn to roll with the punches
No free lunches
They're gonna say you changed, that's the narrative they run with
Sometimes I feel like my growth's just stunted
By narrow-minded people, so I gotta blow my own trumpet
You're living for your raps, you're just fronting
I know they're gonna front him
'Til someone wants something
I'm still the same P who used to get the block pumping
I should've been in school, but I was on the block bunking
Probably why I had a single cell with a bunk in
Belly just rumbling
When I was just a munchkin
They brang me to the party and told me bring the guns in
Peanut butter porridge with the lumps in
It's embroidered in my fabric, see my heart all on my sleeve
It's so beautiful and tragic, nah, that's my AP
Look closer, full disclosure
Then I've been running rap for ten years
Inspired all my peers
Shed blood, sweat, and tears
Never told, never scared
Monclers and Nike Airs
They all know I took the stairs
Not the lift, now they're pissed
'Cause there ain't no way I'm getting looked over
When I'm the hood broker
Showed you how to cook coke up
So much heart, I'd be a donor
But it's bleeding like Leona
For that boy's mum and all the misery I sold her
Shit, I said that already

'Round about the same time when I was kipping at Terry's
Every pound, every penny I can give back
'Cah I got my get back already
So when I say that I got murder on my mind I mean
I'm tryna kill rap and redefine the meaning
Defying all the odds, I kind of like the feeling
Real back in style, that's my kind of dreaming
I'm a freedom writer, I mean freedom fighter
'Cah God knows I really had to fight for freedom

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