

Rappers Lie

Potter Payper

Men lie, women lie, rappers lie too
Numbers don't lie, they tell me talk my truth
You could be a gangster 'cause gangsters die too
And we can get it brackin', you know I don't mind too
Men lie, women lie, rappers lie too
They don't really live that life, they just actin' like goons
Gotta stay with mine so I never slide loose
'Cause the jakes want me down and the other side too

I hate when rappers say they ain't rappers
I got forty on my wrist, I'm a rap star
I done more birds than Nando's black cards
And I used to sell crack from my nans' yard
I fucked it up, tryna whip it in a jam jar
Lost it all, the plug weren't a happy camper
Nowadays this clout shit is like cancer
He was bad, now he's a Tik Tok dancer
Winner Gaza, with gully like Cassava
But you know they call me P for Palava
P for pain but I ain't know what they rather
Me in the bando with a bass like Sharna, nah
I need 8 figures for a starter dawg
Cah all these rappers is facadin' dawg
I'm not a star
Somebody lied, I'll back this stainless
And stick him for his half and half

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Fellas lie, ladies lie, trappers lie too
They're tellin' me there's nothin' here but still I find food
Gotta keep the suttin' near, give 'em a shot, they might shoot
I get caught up in that spot, I hope the jakes don't find clues
Hope the pigs don't find proof 'cause them judges throw birds
Opps have to find suits if my brothers go to work
A lot of rappers lie in booth, they ain't really touched these curbs
Just go viral, make a tune, but can we really take your word?
Is he tellin' lies? Or is he verified?
I see paigons and set it, they try get it televised
They on gettin' it online, we steppin' with it live
They ain't know we let it sneeze, that's a blessin' in disguise
I'm questionin' your type if you don't step on any rides
Or ain't chippin' in, he ain't on robberies or rippin' cling
Ain't beat off shots, gone to war and had to grip a ching
The victims all innocent, rappers on this fibbin' thing

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