

Right Now

Potter Payper

Right now right now, run it up we run 'em down
Right now right now, real back in style
Right now right now, run it up we run 'em down
Right now right now

They say I can't rap about being broke no more
They didn't say I can't rap about coke no more
I need a house on the hill and if shit was ideal
I'd get a quick half a mil off of all this real spill
And a solo tour, but I'm in the bando with this Soho bure
And we ain't fucking but she sucking
You know what she use that cho cho for
Just double lock that door
And let me tell you 'bout my deepest thoughts
They in the pot
I got crack like rap, you're tryna remix what?
And talk 'bout who? Like you won't get shot
Listen on my plot we the realest in the town
Violate my block we're coming for that money now

Run it up we run 'em down, tell 'em real back in style
When it's war they walk a mile
A hundred on the dash to the cash don't make me smile
A hundred on the dash to the cash don't make me smile
Right now right now, we the best they in denial
I got a hundred on the dash to the cash don't make me smile
I got a hundred on the dash to the cash don't make me smile

I ain't never need a gang, you know I'm mod by myself
Cah it's still me or dem, and it's a cold dirty world
Gotta hate cus they're jailed, battyman chat too much
They move ike certain girls, LOL, sold my soul not Jamel
Ever told not Jamel, take a L in the bando oh well
I got a big copper shell I'll leave your head by your feet
And call that top and tail
I can count on my balls the violations that I've held
I'm a big rass man, you think I'm like these little melts
I look like I'm selling heroin, big H on my belt

Right now right now, right now right now tell 'em real back in style
We the best they in denial, when it's war they walk a mile
Right now right now, right now right now
Right now right now, real back in style
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Got me back on my Training Day shit
I had to let 'em know that I ain't one to play with
I just spit crack come, cut and weigh this now
I'm just in my zone like akele I'm A star A list
It's normal put me on your playlist
Big Cali spliff smoking gas like I'm rich
I'm rolling with Money Making Essex not Mitch
And I got a rocket in my pocket not my hip
Saucing baby caution don't slip
Potter make her drip twerk it out ooh it's lit

Girl how you so thick?
But she ain't dumb she know I'm robbin' like Thicke
Yesterday I had nutt'm, now I'm looking like some bricks
Why you asking so much questions man you moving like a snitch
Talking 'bout me you're due to get yourself pitched
My young boys take trips, no shorts no ticks
Big Scorps long clips on the ride
No Channel 5 G it's just the G code
TD beast mode, Mr Valentino
In my Valentino's shoot like El Niño
Shit I started on pack now I can get a Vevo
And I got white wraps so I can't win no MOBOS
Yeah you think you're bad but you're a batty low bosse
She was sipping rosé, fucked her in some rose gold