

Scenes

Potter Payper

I'm running through these numbers like an analyst
My life's a horror movie, I'm the protagonist
Scene one, I'm in the wok eating sandwiches
Scene two, I've been marooned with no cannabis
Scene three, I'm in the dinger with my savages
You ain't cut from this cloth you're unravellin'
I got them all tappin' out about tap in
Say the word, I spill your blood on the tapestry
When we go out to eat that's a rack or three
I rap, but my bro sell crack or B
Fourth scene, I was back in my trap on sea
I'm back in my bando, but I cannot sleep
And when I looked in the mirror, I lost all my teeth
I got these marks on my arms, shit, I'm bang on B
Fifth scene, I'm the shotter and you owe me P's
Frankie's just come back and he won't be pleased
My runner tried do the race, I broke both his knees
Sixth scene, I'm like split and you just woke the beast
You couldn't touch me even if you overreach
In my Nike tech, looking for some dough to fleece
Ain't no one with a colder speech
Scene seven, I'm back out here with a loaded heat
Tryna kidnap somethin', someone hold his feet
If I have to leave him here, they're gonna close the street
Scene eight, I'm at your crib like American Psycho
Chase him in the kitchen, spill blood on the lino
I see bro- so I thought it was my go
No burner, boy, I'm just spilling his shayo
Scene nine could've been number one to me
I'm escapin' that place, look what you done to me
Big kitchen like Chuckie, no dungarees
My girl's got a monster in her bed, it ain't underneath
Scene ten, I'm possessed 'cause I used to be poor
So every day, somethin' picked me up off of the floor
Either I want it for less or I want a bit more
I see dead people, it's a little obscure
Either I'm Venom or Carnage 'cause I'm constantly torn
Frankie's got new shoes and it wants to be worn
My lifestyle's insidious, it left me deformed
Fuck prison reform, I don't wanna conform
I know ten toes down, I know weather the storm
I know soakin' man down, but you wish it was corn
With my two hands, make him wish he never was born
Or like Ned Stark, I'll make you feel the edge of my sword
I'm pressing record, you're already dead in my thoughts
They gon' find you with their dogs on some leisurely walks
What I'm bringing to the table, it can never be bought
Even though I know I'm rich 'til I'm seventy-four
Closin' scene
I'm dressed in all black, but they notice me
Stake him in his heart like Constantine
Then I went and had a chat with a conscious fiend
He said, "You're still trapped subconsciously"
Selling all this Charlie, they wan' Bronson me
My life's a horror movie, it's a constant scene
And it's coming like Scream
And the protagonist is usually the killer in the end

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