

## Take A Seat

Potter Payper

Ah, yo  
Ah, nah man, sit down  
Sit yourself down  
Chill low  
Take a seat, big man  
You feel me?  
Take a seat, I cook this brick real quick  
Bon appétit (Mwah, skrrt)  
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I'm verified out in these streets, how could I Twitter beef? (How?)  
I know my haters and my paigons gettin' sick of me (Right now)  
I got food like Tickle Me, got Laj and Riggs with me (Free dem boys)  
I'm trappin' literally religiously, so viciously  
I do the most, but I don't boast, it's like there's ten of me  
He snitched or pillow talk to bitch, he ain't no friend to me (No way)  
G, I don't want to hear that verse you're tryna send to me  
'Cause a lot of man ain't real, but they pretend to be  
I'm old school like felony, I'll catch a felony (Right now)  
I got enemies, frenemies, it's bless with me (Who cares?)  
Call me pressure, buss this pipe, God knows what's best for me

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Still in the trap with a brizzy of both  
I'm doin' the most  
One-forty, she flyin' the work down the mots  
Flingin' stones by the coast  
Suited and booted, I'm feelin' like Ghost  
Put the power on the stove

Just in case you didn't know  
I'm official with the pole  
I'm addicted to the hustle  
That's a life sentence in the duffle (Louis V)  
Gotta make it look subtle  
I got the 'Retta by my buckle (I really do)  
Spent tens of thousands on machines (Machines)  
Fully auto with the beams (Beams)  
Run up on a nigga, squeeze (Grahh)  
That's that shit I do for free (She look familiar)  
I used to do that shit for P's  
Young and reckless in the streets  
Double back, it's gettin' peak  
Double-tap and catch a beak (Ooh, baow)  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep (Amen)  
Bitch ass wide like a peach (Woah)  
She ain't mine, she a lease  
Askin' what does tally mean? (Ho)

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I get it in, then I get that weight gone (Yes)  
And my wrist is hurtin' (Why?)  
Where the fuck do you think I just came from?  
Open a pack  
Yeah, it had tape on (Course)  
Now I gotta burn my clothes (Why?)  
There's the road I just taped off  
I trap twenty-fours (I do)  
I ain't missin' a day (No, I ain't)  
I'm whippin' that white girl (Okay)  
Call me Mr. Grain  
Came through registration, I was so late (Okay, okay)  
Became a college drop out  
And started movin' that yay  
I whip it in the rex (I do)  
I hold 63 (Yes)  
Then I pulled it out with a spoon  
Moments before it was stirrin' some tea  
Bae asked if I'm hungry (K)  
What you wanna eat? (What you wanna eat?)  
I just cooked up a feast  
Like bon appétit (Yes)

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