

## The Mantra

Potter Payper

I stay on the road all night cah you can't rely on no one  
But I've got feds on my block non-stop and cats in roads  
So I couldn't give a fuck about no Sho-G  
Everyday I risk my freedom and miss my Gs dem  
Putting in work like some Indonesians in the sweatshop  
Even though the bando's freezing, freezing in the summer  
Even on my one up, shit can get tun up, mind how you're speakin  
g  
Seeing is believing, you ever seen a wolf in a sheepskin?  
You ever seen a Scorps with the teeth in?  
You ever see shade on the fire still beating?  
I don't think you have though, I did it on a G ting  
You know what this is, pulling up in foreigners like I'm Mitch  
Fuck the fame, you can keep it, I ride around and get it  
Fuck the talking, better set it, real life no edits  
They're just lying for the camera  
Get money, that's the mantra  
Free Money, that's the mantra  
My new ting looks like Samantha Mumba, thighs like thunder  
Don't talk about riding, mi start turn cruncher  
Blacked out, the shards cracked out but it smells like ganja  
Trap till the sun's up, smoke fill my lungs up  
The mandem say I'm not social, I say I'm too old school  
They can't even get a thumbs up, acting like they've done stuff  
My team's untouched, real G's amongst us  
My trappers go ham, bare blocks getting hugged up  
Feds in the cut were getting tugged up