

Woodchukk

Spark Master Tape

Ayy, Man the fukk up right now
Paper platoon business (uhhhhhh)
We out here mang, yee (ayy, ayy)
Boom boom boom boom on a motherfukkin
Gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang (It's
Paper man, AY)
Run up to the gang
Gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang (That's fine, uhhhh)

How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood (GANG GANG)
How much of a hood could a hood slut fuck if she fuckk all the hood
But they never bust nuts, how much money will be good?
See my bitch baby boutta buy some butter
But she says the butter bitter, when she put it in the batter and it makke her batter bitter
But a bitter batter butter make a better batter so she put it all on twitter with a picture of her fuckin dinner, LOOK

If a dog chews shoes, whos shoes does he choose?
I'm finna shift for these youtube views
I'm finna dip off a cruise ship as it moves through the maldives with the crew
She be selling seashells by the sea shore yellin bout my shit, was smellin like a shisha lemon
Duplicate a keycard for my felons so we smuggle keys with ecstasys in the melons

I'm a tutor that due to dab, loot that, booted that brand new pentium 2 now
Do the kooda dance, hooligan, groupie fan, pull up and bring the whole mofukkin krew out
I'm a kkiller that'll fill a flat full of bad bitches that's ready to fuck and dip out
See my pimp hand and pink sand is real dangerous
This aim game only been stats and no failures

6 cucks sat on 6 stumps, this dumb, thump, this cuck stunk and they shit smell
So the 6 Johns they pump pumped and they missed, still shot at 6 trunks and used drones to sell crystals

Sicker than an 6 figure slick stick figure sex symbols pimple dick swingin' on these slick singers
With the single greatest hits single fickle and the finkle man

Fukkemall

On a motherfukkin
Gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang (It's Paper man, AY)
Run up to the gang (uhhhhh, ayy)
Gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang (That's fine, uhhhh)

Whenever you envy these rappers just picture the contract that Kanye had signed

Lil xan in his lil van with his little man with pimp hands that'll slap the
tattoos off his face (chyeah)
Its sicko mode with 30 fUKKEN writers & its really dope you really talented
bruh you prolly is a GOAT
LOOK
Numbers don't lie butchyou still wack HUH
Music ain't fly butchyou still rap HUH
Pussy in the flesh bitch you still trap, never in the hood butchyou act gang
ster
Real original with your choker
Never seen one on a gorilla soldier
Catch me in the kitchen with the Charlie cokked up
Were un-u-up-in with a brand new FUKKIT

Gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang (It's
Paper man, AY)
Run up to the gang
Gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang gang (That's fine, uhhhh)

Run up to the

Uhh, ayy, that's fine

Gang gang