Hold up, wait a minute before you start stretching jaw If I ever want a good word, never be electing y'all See your reverends Paul to be at your beck and call Hella good, we don't need your death and bawl You ain't got no waste management so Yates vanishes away No I blaze Spanish shit to say When your hate damages a day You do enough hurting because you a fuck person You little with the fake panic, is you cray? Why you gotta spray the planet with the grey The way you come and say Tenech is a nay (Hey!) What does the chatty patty call me, a flying cans No way I am getting up out I am moving and I am dancing Get a tub of water for throwing your lyin' pants in, you wanna bring it to m e your honor, Bryan Cranston Gen 3, .50 caliber my expansion Ask me who did it, you gotta know I ain't answering (You though) Never get another lying chance When I tell all my killers come and get you like I am Manson Hold up, like I got my nose up I don't wanna listen to the petty exposure Close your mouth, you're 'bout to get rolled up Don't wanna be in the vicinity when it blows up I went in and I been that bless Why won't you come around and begin that stress Ain't a friend or a kin that can mend that yet You can bet that I am Wess and I ain't in that mess You tryna dump on me galore I see Nobody you know can hit ignore like me One thing I have to say before I flee I am Wess (Wess, wess, wess, wess) and I'm not in that mess You tryna dump on me galore I see Nobody you know can hit ignore like me One thing I have to say before I flee I am Wess (Wess, Wess, Wess, Wess) and I'm not in that mess They act like I walked there before I could crawl (Before I could crawl) I know they watchin' and waiting, they pray on my fall (They pray on my fall Claimin' they already caught it, but I don't recall (But I don't recall) Keep it who is between 'em, throw me the ball You win 'em all. My name is Paul (Paul) Everybody switched up, how am I evolved Bet they gotta be in mix up, don't nobody call But you're hopin' that it picks up Wanna push weight, well, you gotta get your bricks up (Let me put the kicks up) why, when it kicked us You was not around, how was y'all on the sick stuff Sickest what I found every time I'm against them The rookies probably gonna drown or they get stuck (Go homie, get buck) I ain't the one to gossip, but I'm hearing That my posse sorta talking and they kinda got disorderly Everybody talking that if I do ever pop in and I swore they got me feeling [?] to me

You can check the numbers out, we've been doing it in units

Steadily moving to [?] quarterly

And then they wanna pause on me and don't let go of me

And hold on to everything that took a hold of me

Hold of barbarity (Rah rah), act so ordinarily (Rah rah)

Nowadays evolved, you know I ain't really with it

All I'm really with, a familiarity (Rah rah)

And then don't approach me if you ain't who you 'pose to be

I'm looking at you rarely (Rah rah)

And this is how it is temporarily (Rah rah), rarity, for the clarity

You tryna dump on me galore I see
Nobody you know can hit ignore like me
One thing I have to say before I flee
I am Paul (Paul, Paul, Paul, Paul) and that's between y'all
You tryna dump on me galore I see
Nobody you know can hit ignore like me
One thing I have to say before I flee
I am Paul (Paul, Paul, Paul, Paul) (You niggas man) and that's between y'all

Gotta keep it moving a hundred miles every minute

Them crackers can't wait 'til I drown like Emmett And the industry is full of fucking clowns but I been it When I tag 'em, ain't talkin' a profile and their gimmick They speaking of Emmett Porter Smith out and I'm willing to let the Wesson c atch him and stretch his mouth like he bending Feel like fuck the rap game, throw the towel and I'm finished Niggas acting like we all good, now we're pretending Homie don't nobody really give a fuck about a nigga tryna take over the fami ly, they ain't with that mission Is that everybody smilin' in my face, but they gonna be the reason that I ca tch another case when I kill 'em Niggas talk behind my back but in my face it be different Thought that it was really love but it be hate they be sending When life give me lemons, I'll be lemonading 'em in it Catch a battery if niggas want to take a percentage I don't be giving a fuck, like I ain't been laid in a dip But these niggas only carin' 'bout the play if they in it Hold up, wait a minute do we play a game just to win it Need a vacation from niggas, I'm basically driven All the hits across the net that I done made like it's tennis But still in the hood like mechanics, done make me some chicken Like the diamonds in my chain I'ma stay independent These days real and fake don't make any difference But to the game I done made a commitment Like it's babed up, but they really bitches Big toe, yeah I stay in the trenches I'm still broke, better pay me with interest Bring the wolves out when you dangle your riches Bitch nigga, you can get a halo for Christmas Had my dogs pull up to your place with a biscuit When it's all said and done my name will be Bennett, nigga

You tryna dump on me galore I see
Nobody you know can hit ignore like me
One thing I have to say before I flee
I am Bennett (Bennett, Bennett, Bennett, Bennett) I'm Bennett and I ain't in
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