Paper Planes

Trae

H-Town's most wanted
(Coronado on the beat)

They can try to put me anywhere, I get to stompin' down
Any time they know they somewhere safe, they be talkin' down
Told 'em if they hate don't make no money, I don't pay no mind
Plus this hundred-fifty on that Cuban 'nough to say I'm fine
Couple women probably mad I ain't knocked 'em up
You gon' have to let it go, ain't no lockin' up
Now you out here playin' like Jack in the box, poppin' up
How you ridin' on the low got me hoppin' up
Might just get another whip, go to swappin' up
Paint drippin' off it heavy, ain't no spottin' up
All this shit around me Jigga how it's rockin' up
All my enemies clique together, got 'em oppin' up
I remember pullin' up chopper, some blades cuttin' up
Had the nerve to tell me I'm over, I got 'em shuttin' up
All that jealousy and envy came from such and such
I do two hundred on whatever, I don't touch the clutch
They been in they act, tryna show me they real (Show me they real)
I don't deal with snakes, but I been stuck in the field (Stuck in the field)
I'ma keep on climbin' like I'm stuck on a hill (Stuck on a hill)
For the hate, I'm a target like they aimin' to kill (Aimin' to kill)
I don't really worry 'bout the drama, it's a process
They don't really care how niggas fall, it's the progress
Got 'em in they feelings, I was poppin', ain't gon' pop less
Six wheels just to move the whip, who gon' top this?

Why you watchin' me today? Nigga, nothin' change
You been mad at me 'cause I been startin' every game
I guess I'm fly with all this money, paper planes
I done seen 'em come and go, but I still remain

'74 'Lac undefeated, it was hard to top
The way a nigga stuck in motion, it was hard to stop
Spendin' habits, think they 12, it ain't hard to cop
Diamonds on me like to dance, make 'em do the Wop
ASAP, feelin' like I'm Tip
Know I gotta double up, that was word to Nip'
Off the rip, lookin' like a slave, chained up, no whip
Well-equipped to put my ass in force, slidin' on 'em, ain't gon' slip
Baby tellin' me I'm smellin' like I came from Heaven
My mentality like coke, sweep 'em, ain't no seven
When I spit my game, it's church, nothin' like no reverend
If I want her, I'ma book her like my name was Devin
Everybody weird, I'm tryna stay out the way
Fuckin' up your function, I'm just here for the day
It cost to be 'round me, now, who they lookin' to pay?
They don't sign no NDA, we got nothin' to say
Huh

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