## Paul Cain "Wolves In Sheeps Clothing"

Visit "Wolves In Sheeps Clothing" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Fab]Yeah, yeah, them niggas just talkin baby, (dont listen to that shit) dont mind them they just talkin baby they know they cant fuck with me baby (that mean they cant fuck wit you) you tell them like that bitch told scarface (what she say?)
I dont fuck with help

[Verse 1 - Fab]They say they out for dead presidents never respect it,

First of all ben franklin was never elected, that mean them and big bills have never connected, they just say it cause they think it sound clever on records,

Secondly, gods first, should never be second, and if youre livin' wrong, money can never correct it I'ma say it once, and its whoever directed, you'll never get off on me, I'm never the exit All black everything in my black V it aint a game and if it was itd be a black Wii I'm on mah A game, never on that B shit, you on that B shit, never gone be shit. Thats how I see C shit cause I am D shit, true story like that hollywood E shit, I say F niggas cause I'm on some G shit, yeah that red and green stripe double g shit. That was for mah homie, just know I'm thinkin of you I told him "stay on top, so they can't get above you" (nice)

He told me "I dig that", like a fuckin shovel

Why it take a nigga to go to jail to say he love you?
We be killin em boy we be killin em,
damn, we used to dream of half a million,
Now the family get money like Will and 'em
accounts rise like we fillin' them with hellium
My baby girl got ass its not secret that is
make you look away, and still be peekin' at it
She say "they come with painted faces tryna clown on
you,

how they under you but tryna talk down on you?"
You see a rat is gon be that and go for any cheddar
Tell my bitch that I'm no good as if they any better
But her loyalty keep her from them otha boys
Let em holla she just gon' exist above the noise

[Verse 2 - Paul Cain]Paul Gasol alike, a nigga with the swag of Yao Ming balla type but more Rich Porter type, a small giant, nigga we not at all alike, the shit you just discoverin I been doin all my life. Y'all niggas call it ballin', I just call it life, I'm still the same as day 1 I dont get caught in all the hype. So wussup Dash? I can't call ha Ike I guess they don't see Paul all they see is all the ice. Yellow everything lemon and sour jewels rich head to toe wavy ay the fly Howard Hughes Enjoy the best of everything we paid our dues, so niggas wanna jump ship and join our crews. But this aint no joy ride when my boys ride somewhere somebody boy died and never will your boy hide I'm on frontline no matter how drastic, but otherwise you can find me where the cash is in love with the rapids, no I dont mean white water raftin', I'm talkin bout them 4 door Astons, Addicted to fashion, diamonds, flashin', but the money music and fast cars is my passion, I'm no newbie, nor am I a has been these whack rappers give me headaches this just the asprin I often speak through my actions, but paint pictures with words that you can close your eyes and imagine.

Visit Paul Cain page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.