

## **Soopafly f/ Daz Dillinger**

### **"Get Ya Paper"**

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[Soopafly]

I'm sorry I left you  
Without a real nigga to step to  
Niggaz, I know it's been to long, I  
was wrong, for leavin' y'all without somethin' fly  
Yeah, and that's Soopafly  
I'm on the mash tryin' to get money  
I took a break 'cause the game got funny  
In the Cut' wrapped tight like a chokehold  
Pimp struttin', got hoes by the boat load  
I'm like Cortez for the cholos  
Huh, I'm too gangsta, with it  
Niggaz can't fuck with me, stop it, quit it  
God damnit I'm great  
Left hip got the hammer, I'm straight  
I don't think you want no problems  
In the land of beasts, monsters, goblins  
I'm a class act pimp  
Hoes look at me and sing that's that shit  
West Coast gangsta mack, that's that pimp  
With that rat-a-tat hoe I got a crack back flow

[Chorus]

And I'm bangin' that West until I die  
G'd up and I'm givin' 'em somethin' fly  
Cause some of y'all niggaz ain't keepin' it G  
The rest of y'all keepin' it gangsta  
(Smoke weed, get drunk, fuck one-time)  
West Coast nigga (Throwin' up the dub sign)  
And none of y'all niggaz ain't bumpin' with me  
You might as well get your paper

[Soopafly]

Up, before you get laid down  
With ya ass up, face down  
I'm a triple threat, I got the world like Stevie  
Y'all ain't seen nothin' yet  
I shut a nigga up like strep throat  
Dip 'em while I bump that West Coast  
Now that's gangbang music  
Strapped up with your thang-thang music

What you hear is not a test  
You are now rockin' with the West  
Check the files, the streets know  
I'm always where my heat go  
Infra' on your spot, I'm playin' non chalant  
A fantasy game this is not  
So don't move too fast, if you gotta shoot blast  
Watch your aim and pick your shots (where you from?)  
I'm a Long Beach nigga, where harm meets nigga  
Back slappin' whoever's in arms reach nigga  
Pimpin', baby, the boulevard all street nigga  
Hot handed Taliban always in my palm heat nigga

[Chorus]

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Cause some of y'all niggaz ain't keepin' it G  
The rest of y'all keepin' it gangsta  
(Smoke weed, get drunk, fuck one-time)  
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And none of y'all niggaz ain't bumpin' with me  
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[Daz Dillinger]

W-W-W-W-W-West Coast  
Tell me y'all who rockin' the most  
Let me here you say (hell yeah!)  
I'm a professional  
I'm freshly most from head to toe  
On D.P., I let you and yours know  
I ain't never left I ain't never goin' nowhere  
They yellin' (oh yeah, oh yeah)

[Chorus]

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[Outro: Daz Dillinger]

Yeah, Soopafly, Dogg Pound Gangstas  
Yeah, better get ya paper  
Get ya paper, get ya paper  
Cause none of y'all out there keepin' it G

