

8ball

"Relax & Take Notes"

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(feat. Project Pat)

[Chorus:]

Relax And Take Notes

While I Take Totes Of The Marjuana Smoke

Relax And Take Notes

Dont Smoke, Dont Smoke... I Just Want The Paper

I Just Want The Paper, I Just Want The Paper, I Just Want
The Paper

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Dont Smoke, Dont Smoke... I Just Want The Paper

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The Paper

[Verse 1: 8ball]

M-E-M-P-H-I-S I'mma Rep This Here 'Till I Walk Up On
Death

My Demise Ain't Here Don't Hold Your Breath

Cook Heat Over Beef So I'm Somethin' Like a Chef

Purple Kushes My Bitches Wax Off They Pussy Bushes

Eat Dick Like It's Delicious And Grant A Pimp Wishes

She Dig My Country Talkin' She Say I Sound Funny

Embassy Suites Sittin' On The Bed Countin' Money

Illegal Hustlin' Dirty Money Mustlin'

Spend It Like I Neva Saw A Day Of Pain Or Sufferin'

Look At My Face You Can Tell I Seen Both Of Them stick
in move do my biz get my doe and dip My Chronic
Habit

Heavy Weed Man In Every City

My Money Big So My Airplane Lil' Bitty

Major Visibilty Bad Boy Lietunant Black Phantom

Wit The Black Guts And I'm In It

[Chorus]

[verse 2: MJG]

Fuck It I'mma Blast Off Take My Mask Off

Blow Ya Fucking Ass Off

Give Me The Cash Cause MJG Not Playin' No Games

If You Not Speakin' Good Dont Be Sayin' My Name
Nigga no it aint ok wit u within a day or two
ima track you down and pull a motherfuckin rapearoo
aint no way u niggas can hide i can get u in the house
i can get u outside ima looad da pump up lay down
jump up
surprise everybody fittin 2 help me wit my come up
damn i den made all of yall shit ya jeans
dis look like it might be a job for mr. clean
you ole bootleggin nigga yous a knock off a imitation
local ass kingpen nigga
wit a limitation you dont want no drama wit me
cause i got da ghost of jeffrey doma wit me!

[Chorus]

[verse 3: Project Pat]

Suckas Wanna See Me Fall Fall
Like A Ton Of Bricks It'll Never Happen Dawg
Project Pat'll Play It Slick Flick
When I'm In The Ride Nine-milli Homicide
Done When Ya Come Wrong
Shoot Suckas In Tha Dome
Always About Tha Cheese
Didn't Wanna Go There He Don't Wanna Pay Me
where he stay lets roll there
What's Crooked As A Crooked Letter Hump Back Hump
Back
Soda Cook Tha Dope Together Jump Back Jump Back
Meet Any Weather Cock It Pump Back Pump Back
If Ya Bust It First I'mma Dump Back Dump Back
Down South We Gonna Hustle To Tha Roster Crow
My Nose Runnin' Still Cause A Nigga Used To Blow
If Pockets Low
I'll Let Ya Know (Don't Turn Around)
A Hair Trigger That'll Bust (Don't Make A Sound)
I'mma Tell Ya What To Do (Lay It On Tha Ground)
Don't Be Hesitatin' Fool (Before I Blow You Down)

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