

Bob

"Paper Boy"

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(B.O.B)

Oh this is crazy haha

Ok, ay charlie ha

Wassup this Bobby

Oh, ya dont say so, vote for pedro

Wait, I mean vote for Kay tho hes on the base though
yeah

You know we chop it up like Idaho potatos

So on this beat we chopping chopping chopping chopping
chopping...

(chorus)

Two wheeler on the road with that paperboy

18 speeds with the paperboy

Goin door to door with the paperboy

Burnin trees no seeds just the paperboy

Two wheeler on the road with that paperboy

18 speeds with the paperboy

Goin door to door with the paperboy

We be them paperboys, we be them paperboys, ayy

(charles Hamilton)

Top of the verse like the first bar

Drunk as a Disney child star, hurts hard

Feelin buffy on my huffy when the skirts off

I can mashpotato turnin you jerks off

So cool, raisin in the sun untill its prune juice

Playin with guns till I say the someone to shoot loose

Perfect circle like the group I used to groove to

Top of the Capital A because I work hard

Makin the band gettin laid in the van

But I never shake in my vans, just takin chances

Smirk charles your goin berserk charles

CH is perfect with the Kurt bars just incase you mr.

Like wilson, rappers on my rader, so its hilson

School niggas like readers make what you feel bend

Ask chris rock, went over your head call an astronaut

Im the special that you have to watch

Smackdown for playstion, pass the rock

Sonic the hedgehog, fast or not

Attitude of Kathy Griffin, fat but hot
Countin wanna see all the cash I got
Bitch you aint a CPA so you can have the nots
N.O.T no K Ok? Yo Kay to??
Bascially im bottomin out Suitcase Flows

(chorus)

Two wheeler on the road with that paperboy
18 speeds with the paperboy
Goin door to door with the paperboy
Burnin trees no seeds just the paperboy
Two wheeler on the road with that paperboy
18 speeds with the paperboy

Goin door to door with the paperboy
We be them paperboys, we be them paperboys, ayy

(B.O.B)

I got skills
Nunchuck Skills
Rowing SKills
Bowling Skills
Im pretty much Flowin still so I guess I got Floating
skills
But y'all are so enquit
All On This like Toes on Stilts
So I tilt on like rollin wheels
Ya'll fall down like bowling Pills
Bowling pins I dont know here I go floatin again
Up into the sky like smoke into the wind
Up to the Ozone again
Heres the grand opening
Here we go show again, what am I frozen again?
What am I what am I frozen again?
I dont even know this flow who know where it is?
I dont even roll with a pen
I dont even know when its cold
I be in the cold when its 32 below with a grin
I dont even know but I limp
I dont even know when im here
I be in the zone when I flow
Cause I float like a boat full of coke
In a moat when they get to the coast and they get to the
show
When they Chopin Chopin Chopin...

(chorus)

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18 speeds with the paperboy
Goin door to door with the paperboy
Burnin trees no seas just the paperboy

Two wheeler on the road with that paperboy
18 speeds with the paperboy
Goin door to door with the paperboy
We be them paperboys, we be them paperboys, ayy

Paperboy
Pa-Paperboy ayyy
Paperboy
Paperboy
We be them paperboys
We be them paperboys
Ayy...

Thanks to the big Homie Josh Stokes
REAL fucking talk he's been putting in WORK on these
lyrics
I just gotta not be lazy n post em HAHA
But yea thats the homie!

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