

Jeru The Damaja "Me Or The Papes"

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Party people in the place to be
From the same man who brought you Da Bichez
Da Bichez, Da Bichez, Da Bichez
We were misunderstood last time we brought you
Ba Bichez, Da Bichez, Da Bichez
Now we gonna clear it up and let you make up your own
mind like this

Now a queen's a queen and a whore is a whore
She felt if she made me wait I'd have more respect for
her
Adore her eventually spendin' up my digits
She felt that love would make me buy her mad material
shit

She likes to trick 'em, 'cause ain't nothin' like a sleepin'
victim
East New York style stick 'em ha ha ha, stick 'em
Top rated game but if it's game I played it
Underestimated, swore the king was checkmated

She claims she loves my mind, 'cause I'm so intelligent
But fuck my mental, she was scheming on my mint
Evil intention, to deplete the fund
She tried to juice me with the pussy 'cept for, the mask
and gun

I was a fool to fall in lust with this evil genius, she had
me by the nuts
She ain't got shit but man she loves it plush
Whippin' I whip, and suckin' up I canibus
Back in the days, I woulda scraped her for this caper
But I realize, it wasn't me it was the paper

Let me kick it, about the digits, that I've collected
Long distance, and disconnected, it's gettin' hectic
Before my record, they didn't show it
But now they throw it, hopin' that they'll get drunk off
Moet or Cristal

But that's not my particular style and taste
My name ain't Puff and I ain't got loot to waste

I ain't got time to waste, bad bitches is all up in my face
Crazy ignorant, sweatin' links minks and shit

Cosmetic but deep down, derelict
Fake players, never get out the projects
It's pathetic the way she bends for dividends
I tried to jewel her but she tried to get a drink at the
end

Of our conversation, I did not have the patience
Slid off to the next Asian
She said, "What you do?" I said, "What?"
She said, "You know your occupation?"

So I broke the fuck out in nineteen-ninety-six that's what
it's all about
But I won't go that route
Back in the days Biz said it was The Vapors
But today, I realize that it's the papers

'Cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my
dreams
See what I mean black, I gets the paper
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Now a whore's a whore, find a queen and she'll be my
Earth
Respect love and protect her, for all that it's worth
I admit I have flaws, I flips it first, but deep down
I wishes to give 'em the universe

A lot of the ones that I thought was right wasn't
I build with Afu, he said, "Don't sweat it 'cause
They come a dime a dozen"
Like my ex-stunt, wanted a diamond

Bitches love power, while queens, love refinement
Low stress environment, old age and retirement
Never have to wonder where my money went
Where my honey went, is her back gettin' twisted

By the next fella, always take heed to what I tell her
When I'm wrong, she lets me know I need correction
When I'm right she's my reflection still we, use
protection
Through thick and thin, thin and thick

She's my diamond in the rough not a whore or a trick
Great expectations, of me and she buildin' nation
Everything we do and skyscrapin'
Back in the days, the devil used to rape her
Nowadays, he got her chasin' the paper

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