

Papoose **"Air It Out"**

Visit "[Air It Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yea

ya'll already know who this is

Got the voice of Brooklyn, I know ya'll niggas here my
footsteps out there

Aka sellasone aka whop but jaws, imma tell ya'll now
right? aka, i know what im sayin ready? Papoose, Pap-
poose.

Cock the thang, now air it out [x4]

Now wit a hammer lets grip it, cock it back lets spit it,
we spot lets stick it, wit a work lets flip it.

Cock the thang, now air it out [x2]

I was sittin' on a scoup, sittin' on a scoup, sitting, on a
scoup wit the roover on my side now im ridin' in a coup,
ridin' in a coup, ridin' in a coup wit the roover on my
side.

Cock the thang, now air it out [x4]

I was on 4 Tin street down town Brooklyn
Iced out so these niggas keep lookin', he aint know Pap
had to get on him, cock the thing back then i step to
him.

Cock the thang, now air it out [x4]

I was on Touch It Remix, man i did my thing
when i came up made shit done change now the one
point job is ma name, STOP! Show them how that gun
bang.

Cock the thang, now air it out [x4]

I was on 47 Fella-Diamond District THEN,
Baby Bling got ma wrist glistenin', rappas say they
wanna get it in wit him, when they see him they dont
say shit to him.

Cock the thang, now air it out [x4]

Kay-slay double K shouldn't it P A P

Carry our guns through the industry
Talk tough then we tell you R I P
So all ya'll punk rappers stop comin' at me

Cock the thang, now air it out [x3]
Cock the thang, cock suckas!

Visit [Papoose](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.