

Papoose "Bonnie N Clyde"

Visit "[Bonnie N Clyde](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(feat. Remy Martin)

[Remy Martin:]

Here It Comes Yeah (That Bitch)

Here It Comes Yeah

Here It Comes Yeah (Rem)

Here It Comes Yeah (That Nigga)

Here It Comes Yeah (Pap)

Here It Comes Yeah (Okay)

Here It Comes Yeah (You Asked For It)

[Verse 1: Remy Martin]

See I Be On Some Other Shit

Like Fuck Your Dead Motha Shit

Disrespect Ya Whole Character

Call You By Ur Government

I Dont Know What These Bitches Think You Ugly And Ya

Pussy Stink

Ya Whole Flow Is Barrowed

Stole Everything But The Kitchen Sink

See You Just Mad Bitch

And You Suck Mad Dick

My Shit Is Fire I Does My Own Atlas

With No Practice

I Spits Backwards Backwards Spits

I Practice No Atlas

And Niggas Should Call You Friein Pan

Your Face Is Like A Friein Pan

And Niggas Throw There Meat In You

You Burn Em Like A Friein Pan

I Aint Liein Man

See I Dont Really Want It

I Got These Bitches Scared To Death

They Know The Album Commin

Yeap See Slate

This Is Why I Told You

I Can Not Do Mixedtapes

I Just Be Talkin Fuckin Reckless

Its Crazy

[Verse 2: Remy Martin]

And I Aint Gotta Force It
My Shit Come Natrule
You Dont Want Me On Every Mixedtape
As If I Was Papoose
Exposin All Your Skeleton
Straight Gettin Atchu
Tellin Everybody Imma Fuck You Up
When I Catch You
No What Im Talkin Bout
Im What A Thug About
Tella Nigga Im Frontin So The Squad Can Slaught Him
Out
My Brand New Whipps And Gutt Em Out
Then Come Back With Some Diffrent Shit
Lookin Like Its It But Just Pimp My Shit
Im That Bitch And Aint No Chick Seein Me
Yall Bitches Need To Step Ya Rap Game Up Imedetly
Im Talkin Like Fuckin Last Year Like Last Decade
(Hahahahaha)

Yeah Graduated From Mixedtapes Now (Papoose)
Somethin Bout Remy Nigga (Remy Martin)
Got The Mixedtape Award And All That, Yo (Papoose)
Album Commin (Remy Martin)
Check Me Out (Papoose)

[Verse 3: Papoose]

I Aint Recanize Remy When I Seen Her In The Night Club
We Got The Indusrty Addicted We Like Drugs
I Done Pop Chris Stall Dawn Pareone
Not A Drunk Alazate The Dawns Very Calm
The Wild Out The Drunk Henny Rum
Thats Why I Say
East Coast Pop A Bottle Wit Chall
Alotta Chicks Be Burnin Like Drinkin Some Vodka
Tryed To Tell Me She A Virgin Like Penacolada
Casket Creamed It Up Beam Away Shawn Dawnin
But None Of Dat Could Fuck With A Bottle Of Remmy
Martin
Now I Done Smoke Purple Haze
Smoke Chocolats I Smoke Hydro
All Types Of Lalala Smoke Straights All Blazed Up
Puff Passed Do But None Of Dat Can Fuck With
A Pound Of Papoose
Niggas Wanna Clap Me Up Leave Me Holy
I Marajauana In The Flesh
Alotta Niggas Wanna Smoke Me
I Done Move Good Dope
Move Straight Coke
Shit So Pure Look Like It Came Off The Boat
I Done Move Hard Crack Its Alotta Dj's

But None Of Yall Could Fuck With A Kilo Of Kslay
My Work Would Drop Bomb He Rap From The Cops
He Drop My Whole Bomb Talkin Everysingle Rock
I Told Him No Everything Bout It
Cause My Single Was Hot
Flex Droppin More Bombs Then The Worker On The
Block
Rapologie Surprime Folosophies The Thing
You Could Call Me Mr.Not So Remeadream
Remy Look Good In Person
Just Like She Do In The Magazines
So Ima Stay Close To Ms. Martin Like Dr. King
Never Used To Like Drop Tops
But He Think Flossin
So Im Bout To Have More Dropps Then Weak Fossets
He Dont Wanna Lean Back
Slay Hand Me The Tourists
Hit Him In The Back Of His Head
And Make Him Lean Forward
[Echo:] Papoose Papoose Papoose Papoose

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

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