

Papoose

"Faith"

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(Intro)

I believe

I believe

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(Verse)

I'm feelin grouchy, saucy, hungry

Rolocini, new sex, lookin for bruised necks and
blondies

Won't make em baby mommies, I just wan em to
swallow me

Sometimes that be the only thing that calms me

Police be actin like Starsky and Hutch

These fucks scheming so they could charge me

Cops needs colors so they could feel bossy

You tryna get yo colors up, you think you Fonzy?

I eat a lot of fish and parsley

Green vegetables, sweet peas and broccoli

Drink a lot of water so it could wash me

My homie told me stop eatin rappers, he tryna starve
me

I ain't startin trouble but pardon me

Rappers get a little hard and start actin cocky

Maury Povich need to swab me

These dudes used to be my sons like Charles Barclay

You think you Scarface? I bet the shower to you

Get rid of Tony like mellow in a maldy

Man, that's word to Gadhafi

Your war stories put me to sleep, I need some coffee

Bragging bout old work, that's beyond me

You ain't put in no work since a tardy

Man, you washed like the laundry

You a ex murderer like Ashanti

The back of the club, that's where the gods be

Being all that we could be, me and my army

They said I can't rock a party

Give me the mike, I'm a rocket, they better launch me

My music is judged harshly

Everybody making comments, they wanna blog me

Knowledge of the game they posses hardly

I call em a bunch of meatheads like Archie
Haters say they wanna stomp me
I know how to weave and bob, no Marley
Dig my way up out of a grave if I get bodied
Dug er, dug er, they better bury me under concrete

Yea, king of New York
Yea yea, I'm the king of New York
Yea yea, king of New York
Yea nigga, I'm the king of New York

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