

## Papoose

### "Intro"

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Blue world wanna change New York gun laws  
Rockefeller fucked up all of the drug lords  
Alot of people hating on artists from up north  
City out of stand still I'm here to unpause  
Hometown haters don't support oppose  
Them out of town niggas come through and get suck  
off  
They ask how I knock my stuff off  
I tell 'em niggas everyday I'm hustling  
Like a I'm a young Ross  
Never been tough you was cut from one cloth  
It must've been velvet 'cause you dumb soft  
You can't squash beef once a nigga get bucked off  
You're sweeter than duck sauce  
I couldn't give a fuck if you lost love  
Once a couple shots get bust off  
He lost blood and you said it ain't no love lost  
Your man said it's dead so you taking your gloves off  
Your man can't tell me what to do,  
that's your boss  
Cheerleader it's cold so I keep a hand heater,  
My quarter water put change in your man meter  
You think you can take me I promise you they can't beat  
us  
You club hopper I bring the chopper up the amnesia  
You not strapped but you claim you're holding  
So when shit pop off you be laying n frozen  
Then you wanna claim everything that's rolling  
Living off my fame so your fame is stolen  
You playing kid games and in game we grown in  
Putting shame in the game so the game exposed em  
Them things that you claim it's insane I told em  
So shut your kid playing man this things is chosen  
You hate what you ain't controlling  
You a scumbag, your mother should've named you  
Trojan  
I got my weight up they was talking Unity I  
But when they had they running star they acted rude to  
me stop  
Perpetuating frauds claiming that we poo when we not  
Like I ain't hear them stories when you got your jewelry

pop

They call you by your first name you cool with these  
cops

You never felt the hot one, but you soon to be shot  
Since I was 16 man I used to shoot on these blocks  
Thugga Thugga we had the whole community locked  
So when I started buzzing they already knew we was  
hot

Cuz I open them doors and the opportunity knock  
I show my son the knowledge so he understand daddy  
I teach my girl the wisdom so she make her man happy  
My baby girl got my eyes she be starring at me  
I let her know I'm too young to be a gran daddy  
Man my wisdom is strong I could lift a carone  
Quick as the glitch of a star drift as the ways of a lock  
As I sit with the gods I see you sit with the frauds  
Scripture my songs to show how dangerous these  
instruments are

You get hit with the drums, man the rhythm is hard  
The high hemic you high flesh you can hear the guitars  
My brain cells is jail ink pen is the yard  
I'm such a prisoner to bars I got some visitors tomorrow  
You brag about getting head from a chick thats minor  
You don't brag about ruining that vagina diner  
Lyrically inclined , spiritually divine  
Mentally designed to live and lead the blind  
It was meant for me to rise balistikally I grind  
Third eye, trilogy the eyes epidemy wise  
All you women beating guys is quick to meet demise  
Committing misdemeanor crimes  
Just to see a dime

I'm pulling millimeter 9's physically I'm fine  
I got my weight up in that gym you niggas see the size  
They thought a nigga be inside to pick the bee behind  
I'm seriously surprised you kidding me you guys  
Try dissing me at times but victory was mine  
Backstabbing motherfuckers sticking me with knives  
All your trickery and lies with misery combined  
theres no history of mine ???

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