

## Papoose

# "That Nigga Pap, Nigga Pap"

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That Nigga Pap, Nigga Pap, Nigga Pap, Nigga Pap  
That Nigga Pap, Nigga Pap, Papoose

Niggaz Know Me  
Hottest Nigga On The Streets Hommie, P-A-P  
The Bootleggers Tell Me, Aint Seen A Nigga This Hott  
Since 50  
When These Labels Sign Me Ima Lock The Game Up, Me  
And Kay Sleezy  
Im A Straight G, On Some B-K Shit, P-A-P

I Keep My Hammer Tucked  
Picture Me Scared Of What?  
A Skinny Nigga , So I Alwayz Pull My Pants Up  
(Them Niggaz Tear Shit Up) Who Me I Damn Jump  
Them Niggaz Tear Shit Up, Hold Up Let Me Stand Up  
Why You [?]  
You A Scared Fuck  
They Hit Cha Man Up, Then You Better Man Up  
You Aint Got No Damn Guts, You God Damn Punk  
Stop Eight Ball Shaving, Getcha Grams Up  
Did A Sweep On The Block, When They Ran Up  
You Aint Even Give Us No Warning, You Got Us Jammed  
Up  
Seen Em Pull Their Vans Up, You Such A Damn Chump  
Instead Of Say Ya Man Down, Let Em Lock Ya Man's Up  
Better Hand Cuff Me To Myself, I Dont Share Cuffs  
If They Handcuff Me To Him, Ima Tear Him Up  
See I Came From The Bottom, But I Clammed Up  
So All My Gangstas Throw Ya Fucking Hands Up  
I Respect The Dirty South, Yeah They Get It Crunk  
But There Something I Dont Understand (What)  
Why Would I Let A Man Jump , And Pop His Damn Trunk  
When I Can Tear Him Up, Before He Even Stand Up  
See You Scared To Take A Risk, But You Aint Tuff  
Papoose Take More Risk Than Handcuffs  
Niggaz Say They Looking For Me  
They Wanna Blare Me Up  
Looking Where, Im Over Here Like Dandruff  
See See Them Niggaz Chased You Down  
Said You Was Running To Get Your Ratchet  
You Never Came Back, You Ran Cause You A Faggot

U Like To Send Them Wolves At Niggas, You Give Em  
Rachets  
U Might Even Cock The Gun, But You Never Clap It  
Go Ahead Send Them Wolves At Me, Send Them  
Bastards  
I Bet You I'll Smoke Everyone Of Them Little Bastards  
Wolves Move Around In Packs, I Know Their Tactics  
Hommie I Smoke A Pack A Day, I Gotta Have It  
I Never Shoot With My Bad Hand, I Gotta Clap With The  
Hand  
I Bag Crack With  
When I Re-Up, I Keep A Drug Attic With Me, I Open The  
Plastic  
Let Them Test It On The Spot, I Dont Fuck With No  
Cabbage  
I Cant Stand Middle Men, The Fuck Up Your Cabbage  
He Tried To Get His Pc, So He Wants You To Have It  
When I Go To Cop Grams, I Dont Come With Those  
Faggots  
Im Like A Brand New House, I Come With A Attic  
You Know That Nigga At The Dice Game Holding A  
Bank  
Got Everybody Under Pressure Cause He Roll With A  
Eight  
They Be Scared To Beat His Point And It Shows In His  
Face  
Even When He Throw A Duece, They Be Hoping They  
Ace  
But While You Raising Your Voice, Hommie Lower Your  
Base  
Your Body Bluffin' Is A Total Disgrace  
Deep Down Inside You Dont Want No Parts Of Me  
You Aint Got No Heart, If You Aint Talking About No  
Money, What Cha Tounge Gon' Talk  
When I Run Up On You, That Gun Gon' Spark  
You Like A Nigga Who Getting A Shape Up, You Dont  
Want No Parts  
I Just Dip From The Narcs, Cuz Im On The Grind  
I Sent My Dimes Ten Dollars, Dont Bring Me Mine  
I Aint Taking No Shorts When It Come To Mine  
While All Ya Niggas Take More Shorts Than Boosters In  
The Summer Time

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