## Papoose "To The Right"

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To the right, to the right...remix, re-mix To the right, to the right... Papoose, Pa-poose To the right, to the right Everything you own in the box to the right Four in the morning, you was going all night Out with your friends, then why your jeans so tight Flounder fish, scrambled eggs and cheese Quigger-o-grits, pass the butter please Tropicana juice, nothing you can't make Aunt Jamima syrup over my pancakes A good cook but how much can a man take Behind my back you make the next man a plate Emilio Pucci, Loui Viton, Gucci Cucci riders all up on your cucci Doce&Gabbana;, Angie Cobalara Victoria Secret, too good for Prada She get fly but I cant stay with her Behind my back you fly for the next nigga Having phone sexo on every phone call Ride my dick, paddled my balls Hit the front thing till the thing get soft Do it from the bed to the floor When i give to her hard she smile Soft she frown.

Do it doggie style with froggie style
But do your thing I aint never gonna hate on you
But don't be acting like you Irreplaceable
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Uhh
To the right, to the right
My nigga K-slace and them chicks to the right
Yeah, uh... To the right, to the right
Trigga happy pappi send them chicks to the right
Yeah, to the right, to the right
I got a studio if you wanna rock my mic
Yeah, to the right, to the right
I spend the night if you wanna turn off the lights
Papoose...its a nasorina dream yall
Money in the air (money in the air)

Bottles everywhere

07 now Yeah!!!!

Yeah, double cation is Here

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