

Deap

"We Pump Heavy"

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Yea, Uh Huh, it's Deap, bad batch, Ay Sap I see you
baby! uh

Me, I don't chase dat paper
I locate dat paper
Take dat paper
Make money outta dat!
I push it to da limit
Dat whip you want I'm in it
Buck sittin on dash
Woodgrain, watch me timber da block
Ain't no duffle bag boyz here
I tuck it straight in my denim
Louie luggage whatever ain't spent, I'm
Bob Barker, stick to da script partner
If the price is right
I'll let it off
You'll hear ann audience, uh
All G's fro my belt to my kicks please
300 on the jeanz
Audigier on the T
My wrist be Audomar
Them Bezels they be on gleam
Cockier than a muthafucka
Guess it's how I lean
Soon as I hit da club
That's when everybody thump
Sending 20 shots your way
Get every body drunk
Got my glizzy on dizzeck
In case anybody pumps
Tell them niggaz shout they block
That's where everybody pumps

I count money
I fuck hoes
I gotta lawyer, jeweler, tattoo artist, hold up
I gotta batch of dat good smoke, good smoke
I gotta bachelor Pad and,
Club jumpin' jumpin' (It jump heavy)
Deap Pumpin' pumpin' (I pump heavy)

Block jumpin' jumpin (It Jump heavy)
We pumpin' pumpin' (We pump heavy)

All these niggaz in my face
Bunnies they all wasted,
Got da goonies at the bar
Tell her liquor with no chaser
Bottle services tell a bitch to leave her purse
Bad Batch is in the building
And Deap, he's on purpose
I push work, pussy I dig dirt
Shovel heavy from my niggaz I burried
That shit hurts
If you don't bang first
You'll get dat hurst with da strip
Either that or feel da burn when it hit
I'm from a city where the skinny niggaz ride
Biggest niggaz could die quicka,
Glicka on my waste
Said I'm tatted on my neck
I'm A North Philly Badland Boy like Pyrex
I'm hot, Like high Jets, I'm Fly
I bet
You don't be swimmin' in broads
You ain't deap like me
Be bullshittin' with frauds
Nigga you don't leak like me,
You don't pick up your thumbs to shift
You don't cheat like me
Pull up in dat 5 P.M.
You ain't sleak like me

I be dat D-Boy
I duck strays lived on dat corner
Dudes, big spendin', Good attendance
Is whatcha outta do
I'm big wheelin'
Like Mattell,
I'm still killin' em
Bad bitches are good fish
I'm still reelin' em
Ha, I'm still peelin' them streets
See dat luxury sedan all delicate
Just peep
How they vallet it
We don't pop fly, Philly spray it
And definetly don't pop champagne
We Bang da stainless (Uh)
From da diesel
Bundle, capsule, Or Needle
Brodied a spot my self

Beak On, Eagle
She tell me to freak her
I tell her I'll Puerto Reek her
Sharp shape-up, A Bangga
I'm Probably gone for a weekend
Boom-Boom
Apply Pressure-Pressure
When the pipes bust I bet they rain Chedda-Chedda
Better Move-Move
Away from me-from me
Cause when my pockets burst I bet they leak money!
(Uh Huh)

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