

## Papia

### "I Ain't Shit Without My Homeboyz"

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A Soopafly/Daz production  
Suckers!

(Daz)  
How many real homeboys y'all got out there?  
Can y'all count on one hand? I can  
Straight up, Dogg Pound Gangstas  
Funky fresh in the flesh  
Yeah  
That's what I'm talking about  
Yo Kurupt, kick that!

(Kurupt)  
I ain't shit with out my homeboys  
Although at times it seems  
Trying to make it to different stages, lights and  
dreams  
Different mistakes that was made during the time of  
the struggle  
Two pits unleashed, but held by one muzzle  
It's complicated like a puzzle  
Puzzle pieces and money double  
?????????? really in trouble  
I'ma hit the spot and snatch all the knots and pots  
Then get ghost by the most of y'all get ?gostic?  
Get the fuck out of here!  
Ain't no body else I can call(who dat?)  
Besides my motherfucking doggs  
I ain't shit without my homeboyz

(Daz)  
When there's trouble who the fuck can you rely on to  
die on  
On sight, me and my niggas do it wrong or right  
I ignite, the fire, marijuana get's me higher  
Always drinking and smoking Philly's  
Getting a nigga wild  
Gettin paid, that's my only desire  
Big Style, Lil' Floss, Tray Dee and me  
K-U-R-U-P-T, Soopafly and Crooked Eye  
Until then

I hope God don't pass me by  
Every day I work harder to try  
Never to fall  
But I often rise!  
Every day before I open my eyes  
To my cousin Big Flip locked down in the pen  
To my other homeboyz I won't ever see again  
Like gone in the wind  
Like a lottery spin  
When it comes down to it  
Nigga, who's your foes and your friends?  
I ain't shit without my homeboyz

(Crooked Eye)

So what could make a crook stay down for his troop  
Could it be the gunshots we ducked as a youth huh?  
What about the cops we hid from on the roof  
Or the shootouts we survived with out wearing a  
bulletproof  
We fruits from a tree that was rotten to the root  
We wasn't supposed to make it our survival don't  
compute  
I had to chase the paper cause the loot would run from  
me  
We had navigator dreams and only bust money  
We rise and we fall together, all together  
We brawl and we ball together  
Doggs forever  
Like Uhhh (lots of people) And you don't stop!  
Fuck around with one of the homies  
Watch the glock pop!  
One love and keep hollering back  
We could split my last dollar in fact  
Pop your collar to that  
Crooked Eye need a whole click  
And like "folls and giblets"  
That's some cold shit. my nigga, some cold shit

(Soopafly)

Cold shit when you elevate and get into some more shit  
When we ride together niggas be like "Oh Shit!"  
Dogg Pound in the house, rockin the party  
(lots of people) All night long!  
Gettin high til the break of dawn  
Chipped up like a cellular phone  
Back up, watch it shine like chrome  
And division when you in this shit  
But together we can't be fucked with, crush shit  
Never settle for less then the plush shit  
But still don't forget when we was broke  
About nine or ten lokes, with only one joint to smoke

Man, I can count on both hands  
The different stands and planes  
Niggaz took to make it better for the fam  
We made our first five grand, was like god damn  
New khakis and cortese  
We learned the essential meaning of what a whore is  
Still clockin more biz  
Always looking up, cause if you look down your fucked  
Soopafly ????? and chucks, but I ain't shit without my  
homeboyz

(overlapping last line, sung)  
Please believe I ain't shit without my homeboyz (and  
that's real shit)  
I ain't nothing without my homeboyz (I ain't shit without  
my homeboyz)

(Slip Capone)  
Shit, not Capone  
Real niggaz I knew before I was grown  
A lot of motherfuckers died  
But I'ma still ride  
And represent the evil motherfuckin westside  
It ain't nothing but trues  
Real niggaz that payed the dues  
Picture me rollin with gay dudes  
Nigga please, we g's and dress like we serve keys  
On the block where we chopped rocks, we copped and  
made g's  
Down to die for each other  
Cause you and I for each other  
In a gangster matrimony we brothers  
Can't nothing seperate gang  
We ganged from intiation to marks  
Fuck around and catch she sparks  
Cause see no gangsta gang  
That I motherfuckin claim  
Run ?siegal, money mack,? and mack is you man  
I ain't shit without my homeboyz

(Chorus til fade)  
I ain't nothing without my homeboyz  
Please believe I ain't shit without my homeboyz

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