Juvenile

That's you with that bad ass Benz ha That's you that can't keep yo' old lady cause you keep fuckin her friends ha You gotta go to court ha You got served a subpeona for child support ha That was that nerve ha You ain't even much get a chance to say a word ha I know i ain't trippin don't your brother got them birds ha You ready to bust one of them niggaz head ha You ain't scared ha You know how to play it ha I know you ain't just gonna let a nigga come and punk you ha Stunt and front you ha Straight up run you ha You know who got that fire green ha You know how to use a triple beam ha Shit ain't hard as it seems ha You keep your body clean ha You got a lot of girbaud jeans ha Some of your partners dope fiends ha You really don't want to fuck with them niggaz ha You come up with them niggaz ha You stuck with them niggaz ha

[Chorus 2X]

You a paper chaser
You got your block on fire
Remaining a g until the moment you expire
You know what it is yo make nothing out of something
You handle your biz and don't be cryin and suffering

You can't do nothing but love fresh ha You want to know what we gonna do next ha You brought my tape with a check ha You wearing a vest ha You tryin to protect your chest ha You spent 70 on your benz ha That ain't yours that's for your friends ha You wanna stop these niggaz from playing wit you ha You wanna run the block ha You wanna be the only nigga with rocks ha] You keep your gun cocked ha You count the money at the end of the night ha You on a three day flight ha You full of that diesel ha You duckin them people ha Your face was on the news last night ha You the one that robbed them little dudes out they shoes last night ha You don't go in the projects when it's dark ha You claim you thug and you ain't got no heart ha You came in the Nolia on new years eve ha You got stuck in that bitch and couldn't leave ha It was hard for youto breathe ha

[Chorus 2X]
You a paper chaser
You got you block on fire

Remaining a g until the moment you expire

You know what it is to make nothing out of something

You handle your biz and don't be cryin and suffering

You got a trespassing charge ha That dick got hard ha When you were looking at them little broads ha You don't know when to quit ha That's you with that shot calling shit ha That's you with that balling shit ha That's you that's taking them hits ha That hoe don't know when to shut up her mouth ha You gonna knock that hoe teeth out ha You done switched from Nike to Reebok ha You twinkle you golds everytime you leave your house ha Them income tax checks ha You bout to flip that ha You bout to go score you a gram ha You bout to go put the dope dick on one of these hoe ha When you broke you drove ha When you paid you got bookoo places to go ha You on top ha You rob somebody shop ha You don't think you can be stopped ha You ridin in the Benz on 20 inch rims ha

[Chorus 2X]

You a paper chaser
You got your block on fire
Remaining a g until the moment you expire
You know what it is to make nothing out of something
You handle you biz and don't be cryin and suffering