

Choppin Paper Up

Lil B

I'm a thug nigga I'm a fucking thug
Catch me out in the hood choppin' paper
You feel me
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I had to play the game dirty you never see it
Here to scope and the glock let's call Jesus
Less talk and play when a nigga see me
Niggas hate me like that I'm a any up
I'm on show fast getting the slow bucks
But in the hood niggas never gonna ease or leave me
I'm gonna make that rich nigga music
That pretty boy shit just for the roofies
Pretty young thug now the niggas gonna sweep it
Calling my swag worldwide let's do it
I'm the street baller bitch like to work her
And based God don't touch this
And this real line up,
56 with them power pills
I'm going evil my niggas dead
I'm paranoid every day nigga fuck the feds

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How you suppose to be a thug but you never do it
Late night with the strap but you never shoot it
Niggas come with the news I 10-4
What he got bad vibes why he here for
Feel like he a sucker then I move it offer
Give me my respect of the coming target
Niggas still going dumb and we drunk on it
Finna pop 3 pills and go hand a lick
Lil B on 5 and he talking shit
You can call me stupid but I'm dumb rich
Can't fuck with a lame or dumb bitch
Fuck you suckers
I'm the one bitch
Flow like that, with the bitch strap
Down to East London with the lumberjack
And Moses music with the cd's
Tryin to get on for deal this is 5 for 3

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