

# 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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