

# Mathematics

OJ da Juiceman

In the trap, back at it  
All in know is mathematics  
Man that clean fish scale  
Chicken wings straight out the wrapper  
2008, Juiceman turned into a rapper  
Coming down the road with them bricks in a capper  
Flyin down the criss and my daughter pamper  
Zone 6, white head, east Atlanta  
Geeked up, help with the bags, nigga you can call me Santa  
Small fried nigga, you'll never be on my level

Hater get on my level, bricks come in on schedule  
Dancing with the devil ever since I was in Pampers  
Georgia Baptist born but I was raised in East Atlanta  
Zone 6 nigga, still trappin with them blammers  
Out here servin their Diana, got keys just like pianos  
In the kitchen cookin hammer, make a hater turn the channel  
Mississippi mud but my name at David Banner  
In it for a bag, you can keep the fame and glamour  
Run bricks like Deon Saunders  
My name ain't left the slammer  
32 ENT and the feds wanna ban us  
Born in the trap but they just don't understand us  
Grew up with the boys but half on jealous

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Swear I'm team rich, we're not cookin fish  
Catch me in the kitchen, nigga I can serve a dish  
Plug turned to raw, Chris Paul I assist  
Slam like Blake, damn near broke my wrist  
Posted in the trap, in the yard there's a fish  
Say I got it funk rap, nah nigga it were bricks  
Cus Jay love the rocks and the nigga love to sniff  
Smoking up the gas, like to sip, we call it piff  
Feelin like Tony, got my name on the blim  
Shout out to Memphis, got Young Juiceman feel like pimps  
Caught me slippin once, got Young Juiceman with a limp  
100 rack dom, 20 bands for the rims

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Shouts out to my baby, Chloe  
Yeah, that's my homie  
Nigga, run up on it  
His family be lonely  
I'm a act a donkey  
Banana with the monkey  
In a stolen car but I'm ridin with a jacket  
Niggas on like the hockey,  
With some military functions  
Going up bout mine, I ain't dyin bout no fuck shit  
Grab the sniper and say fuck it  
Go in, steal a bucket  
Then go extend the band, in and out that fuck shit  
These choppas you can't duck it  
You better not try to twerk it  
You ain't Ussain Bolt so you better not buggy  
I'mma keep it real, I'm that nigga not to fuck wit  
Punch yo head like a brick or yo body, get it busted

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