

## Jive Ass Turkey

Papoose

They wanna score, niggas try to catch us slippin'  
They wanna score, tryna get one up, listen  
They wanna score, everybody screamin' "New York!"  
They wanna score, dude tryna slide with a broad  
He wanna score, you don't get no points for that  
Dissin' New York, you don't get no points for that  
Slippin' girls mollies, you don't get no points for that  
We settle the score, that's a fact

Last artist to diss New York City suffered from low ticket sales  
...I rocked his bells like LL  
After that, I caused his man not to prevail  
I subtracted the Big from Sean and his album fell  
Next New York hater, lookin' like Jerome-Rome  
Tryna diss the hip hop home, this my throne  
You ain't no real Trinidadian boy, you hilarious  
You ugly bride of Frankenstein, who you marryin'?  
You the dumbest out the South, it don't get dumber  
Don't you know my guns spit thunder? You one hit wonder  
Halloween mascot, wore your costume early  
I seen you in your video with all your costume jewelry

They wanna score, niggas try to catch us slippin'  
They wanna score, tryna get one up, listen  
They wanna score, everybody screamin' "New York!"  
They wanna score, dude tryna slide with a broad  
He wanna score, you don't get no points for that  
Dissin' New York, you don't get no points for that  
Slippin' girls mollies, you don't get no points for that  
We settle the score, that's a fact

Don't come back to New York with that B.S. dawg  
Niggas is lookin' for you like the PS4  
How you gon' even try to come up out of your talk?  
With your hairdo lookin' like Bill de Blasio's son  
If you a real rude boy, why you don't talk like it?  
If you from Atlanta, why you don't tote the hawk like it?  
Sweetest in Atlanta, peach, you ain't Atlanta brave  
You closer to a falcon, a bird out of its cage  
Love hip hop, like Peter Gunz, Joe Budden, Saigon  
Papoose, my flow is deep enough to drown a lifeguard  
...could use some more bars, but you ain't even worthy  
Happy Thanksgiving, you jive ass turkey

They wanna score, niggas try to catch us slippin'  
They wanna score, tryna get one up, listen  
They wanna score, everybody screamin' "New York!"  
They wanna score, dude tryna slide with a broad  
He wanna score, you don't get no points for that  
Dissin' New York, you don't get no points for that  
Slippin' girls mollies, you don't get no points for that  
We settle the score, that's a fact