

# Monopoly Chop

Papoose

To everybody in the struggle  
If somebody ever told you, you couldn't do something  
and you still made it happen  
Congratulations  
So clap for the independent women  
So clap for my homies straight thuggin  
Clap for the real MC's buzzin  
We the leaders of the new school  
Uh...

Mama's in the kitchen cookin' that rice  
Father's outside shootin' em dice  
Brother's in jail raising hell  
Sister's on the corner sellin' fruit cocktails  
Family alcoholic's still sippin' his booze  
That's why i'm rappin' over rhythm and blues  
To all you rich black folks with your glissining jewels  
Entrepreneurs all you millionaire dudes  
Before you catch another case limit your moves  
Johnny Cochran got a brain tumor i deliver the news  
What if mother nature aborted the sky  
When we shoot our fireworks on the fourth of July  
We can't afford the life so abortion rised  
Can't afford the truth so we told a lie  
Can't afford a funeral cause the cost is high  
GOD DAMN we can't even afford to die

But if you buying a house i'll be your landlord  
I'll finance you a car that's if you can afford  
I own the jails, the banks and all the property's  
Here's a million come on big shot  
Lets play Monopoly

Cause when the rappers start grindin'  
It's a shame my outta towna gotta sign em  
But when his album drop and he go diamond  
Everybody was beside em  
Every real artist need a real label to sign em  
Jus like every good man need a good woman behind them  
It ain't about havin' the baddest chick on the streets  
I respect the dude Nas cause he married Calise  
But still if you ain't ready just wanna be my Beyonce  
Then we can do it like Jay-Z & Beyonce  
Pardon my language if you a real bitch  
Then we can do it like Jada & Will Smith  
Coincedence where we comin' to spend it at  
we in the same place that we first got rich at  
They only gon' give us what they know they can get back  
So when you get money don't you ever forget that

He got a DVD flow  
They need to get my man smackers on TV show  
the voice of the jail, voice of the streets  
Kay Slay's social plays seven days a week  
We pull guns on eachother always still people's  
If you strapped then i'm not strapped we still equal  
They say don't carry guns cause guns real lethal

But guns don't kill people, people kill people  
My cousin got into time he said it ain't nothing  
Told me i can do the time standing on my head cousin  
Yo Paps stay focused you out here bustin'  
Time i come home you gon' be somethin'  
Wish i can do half of this time for him  
We goin' in thuggin' He do it here i do it here  
They running through cover but still  
It's all about having money and properties (True)  
They rather see us doing drugs then robberies (True)  
We gotta flip that into the economy (You)  
So my philosophy is the way of the world  
Lets play monopoly

Gotta Monopolize & Strategize  
So we can get this money  
Get filthy rich  
Thugication, Streetsweepers  
C'mon man

East Coast pop a bottle with y'all  
West Coast pop a bottle with y'all  
Down South pop a bottle with y'all  
Count your blessings you ain't promised them all