

# Top of My Game

Papoose

Kill dem bumboclaat! Anywaaaayyyyyyyyyy! Gangsta for life!

Aiyyo how that nigga 2Pac use to say it?! Yay Yay!

J.A. I'm reppin, twenty four seven  
Everyday! I'm on top of my game!  
Whooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!  
Everyday! I'm on top of my game!

I'm on top of my game, liquor stores stop and pour  
Henrock in my veins it's called stoppin the pain  
Got more dollars to gain and your boppin to Wayne  
But long as I entertain I'm 'gon pocket and bang  
'Cause man I rather be up, know I'm rockin them chains  
Before I'm robbin for change in the world ridin the trains  
Your thought process is lame your songs soundin the same  
You floss bottomless fame and throw up shots and complain  
Call me out of my name you gone out of your lane  
Your mama could hang, call her Saddam Hussein  
Gone coppin the 'caine, long drivin I'm grippin the four five in the range  
More shots in your brain  
They say the devil makin us all hot in the flames  
Somebody tell me why is the lord watchin it rain  
More shots in my thang, more dots in my aim  
More rocks in my chain, on top I remain  
THUG-A!

B.K. where I'm reppin, twenty four seven  
Everyday! I'm on top of my game!  
Catch me on the block, with-out my glock  
Not! Everyday! I'm on top of my game!  
Never catch me slippin, simply 'cause I'm grippin  
Everyday! I'm on top of my game!  
Whooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!  
Everyday! I'm on top of my game!

While y'all in the crib watchin the playoffs  
I'm on the back block with the strap lettin it ring off  
Tellin him he nice you gassin him like Adolf (GANGSTA FOR LIFE!)  
Hitler like Nicholas Cage I'll take his (Face/Off)  
Coppin smif and wess, let the Kanye off  
Takin rich folks to the bank like Bernie Madoff  
Stay strapped, finish one of these rappers  
They know I stay with the strap like parts spelled backwards  
Pound for pound Pacquiao and Chad Dawson boy!  
Ask a couple of years back would've said I was goin with Roy  
And Mayweather, I bet money on all them boys  
Knuckle game ill beat niggas up way more than Floyd  
Your talkin 'bout your team, stop it with all the noise  
You was on the team but you was the waterboy  
Thug-A-Thug-A! We them niggas they all avoid  
Y'all played out like corduroys, on top of my game

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Whooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!  
Everyday! I'm on top of my game!

Now before I buy the cash 'cause I still got the block  
Mad Sadam on the block everydayyyyyyyyyyy!

Thug-A-

Cation is the movement, and we got haters movin out of the wayyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!  
(HEY!) I'm givin it to them! (HEY!) I'm givin it to them! (HEY!)  
I'm givin it to them! (HEY!) I'm givin it to them! (HEY!)  
I'm givin it to them! (HEY!) I'm givin it to them! (HEY!)  
I'm givin it to them! (HEY!) I'm givin it to them! (HEY!)

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Gully God! Papoose! Kingston Jamaica! New York! Brooklyn!  
Gullyside, We The Best ever lived! Ha Ha Ha!  
Bomb I, catch it, yeah!