

Paperboys, Introducing

I'n an addict in every sense of the word
and not to mention disturbed
don't need attention, need ma pension secured
but i'm benching a third, most ma comprehension is blurred
seek an intervention, spittin till ma henchmen are heard
let's get it over with, its colder than shit,
pose for flicks holding my dick
fuck it, had enough about to fold and split
its a polartrip, i'm unimpressed, keep ma soul equipped
sail a stolen ship still i'm blessed, i've got a golden grip
tryin to hold the chips, keep ma pockets fat,
load ma tounge and cock back
viscious with a pretty face on top of that
drifting into space, where's the rockets at?
aliens are rocking tracks
find a laddyfriend and leave har stockings snapped
slowly locking rap, labels droppin crap, lacking proper facts
i'n sick of all these muthafucking copycats
wanna stop and chat, i've gotta flow to knock 'em flat
i'ss see you where you do your marihuana-shopping at

shit i ain't even at the top of ma game but still i'n properly trained
i cop a chain, let the monopoly regin
ma prophecy pains, i know i'll see the tropcial terrains
get some pocket-change, ain't no time to stop and explain
it's not the same, it's like everyone but us made it..
waited now i'm frustraded
hate it, underrated with ma trust faded
ma walls are dustplated, still the sun eclipse, and i be running lips
its for the moneyslips, this ain't no funny shit
i come equipped so the sun occured,
holler over drumming like a hummingbird
swallow and i'm gunning words
strumming nerds, split 'em with ma best shot
the idiot who's working at the stress-shop, the critic with the guess-top
thinking i was hot but guess not, looking at the rest flop
at the cress-spot, ma manifest dropped
i don't give a fuck if you're less pop, talking that mess
you best stop, cant test this hip-hop