Paperboy (feat. B.o.B)

Charles Hamilton

I'm an uptown boy with soul flava
Da beat is D minor but I'm oh so major
I do my own thing so I owe no favors
Can't do it now then I wont do it later
Haters wanna see the boy get lost in the sauce
But it's gravy so boy get lost
Nah I ain't cocky I'm just statin the obvious
H.O. the boss and I'm makin his pockets rich
Hate it or not I am great and about to get greater
Hit the Peja like I play with Stoyokovic
I keep it real and my ladies do the same
High class chicks that be crazy in the brain
Style so mean, swag is vicious
Smile O.D, ass delicious
Stay gettin money no need for e-bay
My heart is all da world but I'm lovin BK(Chorus)
I ain't got no problem wit girls out in Harlem but
(They ain't nothin like a Brooklyn girl)
See I had a dope fling wit a girl on queens but
(They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl)
The Bronx is hot that's where my mom resides but
(They ain't nuttin like a Brooklyn girl)
(Damn sure aint nuttin like a Brooklyn girl)
(Damn sure aint nuttin like a Brooklyn girl)My girl Angie can't be a groupie or whore
She bout gettin money in her juicy couture
Do she get bored with the Gucci of course
So the Louis she sports til it aint new anymore
Then she cop another one makin hoes gettin madder
Gettin more money so the price don't matter
Ain't seen her in a minute know her ass got fatter
And if you think she bad then her friends are way badder
Kendra's a Christian never seen freakin
In church every weekend she need to be deacon
Had a model bitch name Viva we aint speakin
But I had her screamin whenever I was beatin
She been callin, creepin, crawlin
Maybe she would chill if I would beat it often
And Ronesha's fly and she sweeter than Splenda
Cause no one ever slows her agenda(Chorus)As we smoke da la la la

BK gettin money no 9-5
Mamase mamasa mamakusa
It don't make sense but admit it, it's kinda hot
BK girls down wit that ride or die
So I always keep one right by my side
See I love New York I aint gotta lie
So if you messin wit my ladies it's homicide
I gotta friend named Shayna
She like Bill Bellamy and how to be a player
Shorty is a player can't nobody play her
Can't nobody game her cause she aint a gamer
Baby girl ballin kinda like the Lakers
If you would trade her like Shaq then see ya later
Player she do it so easy it's kinda like a layup
She could lay up wit your boy wit no make up
Keep doin her and imma keep doin me
Even on the road imma keep 2 or 3
Bad BK chicks that speak fluently
In the Hamilton language girl speak to me please
I remember when I couldn't get a girl for shit
Now I can't get rid of any girl for shit
So when they look at me I don't look away
I spread love it's the Brooklyn way
Now let the hook play(Chorus)

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