

You Made Your Choice

Papoose

This is our bump in the road
There's no where to go, no no
You made your choice
Place, BK, what's the occasion?
Party around the way
Who DJin, of course Kay Slay
Your favorite day of the week ? payday
You fuckin Remy hold on, ay ay
She my sister like Brandy and Ray-J
whats the name of your clique, thug-a-thug-acation
Is that a gang ? it's an organization
How many awards u won, bout a deuce
What's your name fool, Papoose, Pa Poose
The industry ain't prepared for us
They ask questions, ain't understandin us
We be rappin over tracks that they scared to touch
Came to my show, everybodies hands was up
He was hidin in the basement, I was tearin it up
Talk slick?? now I'm callin your bluff, "Hello"
Whenever you call me, I'll be there
Whenever you want me, I'll be there
Whenever you need me, I'll be there
I'll be around
Somethin' like Scarface I'm sittin in the jaccuzi
One hand on my dick, other hand on my uzi
Shorty blockin the TV wit her booty
Whatchin the 50 flick, them bootleggers sold me the movie
I'll be givin the grand for cheap usely
But tell em lil niggas gonna pawn their jewelry
It's the cash, yall know what this is, throw me the stash
The words that I spoke unto light show me the path
Them other ghetto gave me a gun, told me to blast
Learn to pass master my mack ?? to flash
It's the Nacirema Dream the dream of life
I payed the price, spent through my nights, I need the light
Cops hold the keys to your chains, and read your rights
It's hard to get your mind to believe your life
This struggle keep me feelin doom, hopin these clouds will clear the moon
I heal the wounds, give my kids the silver spoon

This is our bump in the road
There's no where to go, no no
You made your choice
Streetsweapers entertainment, stay on the rise
Old dogg behind me slay on my side
We don't stop for nutin, we stay on the grind
Every Wednesday, catch us on Shade 45
Every Thursday, catch us live on Hot 9
You can call me, my number 5-9 nevermind
Niggas say I'm light in the ass, I say whatever
I weigh as much pounds as Floyd Mayweather
Listen homie I hit the bag, let's get together
I run these Mc's like I'm tougher than leather
You really think your artist nice, he on the brink
Of becomin the next nigga, he a weak link
Put him next to me, if that's what you think
I make him look like shit, that nigga stink
They havin battles with the Jackets??, I'm gonna creep
Slay and Yayo better watch out for me with them minx
Whenever you call me, I'll be there
Whenever you want me, I'll be there
Even if I have to call, I'll be there
I'll be around

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>