

Aim Shoot (feat. Mobb Deep)

Papoose

(Hook x2)

Gill got the wappers, spittin on getting Papoose
You won't get it pap, you won't get you won't get it pap

Papoose, aim, shoot

Papoose, aim, shoot

Papoose, aim, shoot

Papoose, aim, shoot(Verse)

Straight out the big gapple it's Papoose in the mall

The apple was nothing without me like Steve Jobs

At the dice game, keep a mag on me

Why would I let another man ask bet me

I'm the best like Cali, I bang if I shoot

A nigga gotta pay me if he throwin ace in my hood

So the drug dealers wet work, beat all the pushers

When you was still in yo moms crib, eatin your bubbers

I live the fast life, that's why I stay in a hurry

Papoose be killing the mike like Doctor Murray

King of New York, cop the caliber

My raps off the wall like a 2011 calendar

Why everybody out of character?

They all mad at me, I got em pissed like a caffeter

Champion, I'm not yo challenger

Stop amateurs like the sandman, banks how we handle em?

(Hook x2)

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I'm Cary, the problem fixer, I wanna argue wit ya

What made it all be less, you nigga you were talkin

Mister the wrath of God will hit ya with a horror picture

Call it this rap takeout, we don't mob deliver

I'm too hard for the hardest nigga, they fold like cardboard

Handle that now, nigga ain't no harm caused

Candy little heavy so relieve the arm saw

Yea world war gave you what you starved for

All my shooters buy products of the worst recession

Aim for the dome and laugh when they purchase vesses
Get that shit right there, it's irrelevant
The niggas walk around here, with shit to kill a elephant
So your next move better be your best move
Like a chess move or get yo chest smooth
Cuz when we come through you better have yo guns too
Cuz all we do is aim shoot, all we do is aim shoot
(Hook x2)
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You won't get it pap, you won't get you won't get it pap
Papoose, aim, shoot
Papoose, aim, shoot
Papoose, aim, shoot
Papoose, aim, shoot(Verse)
Back from hell, sorry I left you without no hard shit to step to
The drought is done, it's rain season
You can't stop my storm, you can't slow up my flow up nah (uh uh)
It's gonna pour cats and dogs
Thunder and lightning bolts, knock the lights off
When I black out make you miss me like
Nigga, where you been at? Word
Bout tired of the soft shit, it gets boring
They look like punks and act like a woman
You need danger, a little ratchet
You need this lightning, I put a little pressure
Just to balance things out, we're not the same
Some niggas is loud, some niggas is lame
Some is real or some is fake
You draw the line in the sand, which side you claim?(Hook)
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Papoose, aim, shootGill got the wappers, spittin on getting Papoose
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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