Scrabble

Young Paperboyz

Once you have a certain mind,
it doesn't really change.
I've been here for a while,
looked around it's all the same
you gotta to use your brain
if you want your heart desires
No matter where you go,
you can still make it rain
have been to the sea side see a lot of hey fishes
somehow's hater gonna hate
you know how they hate it
So live your life if you want
always try to change your fate
We just want to life our lives
we don't want our homies bleeding
so you see how we believe in
we make you wanna lame in
we lay down face down,
gun sprayed k k k k on my k down
I have the dopest team.
You know we keep it real,
so fresh and clean.
you know what my nigga want
i came from the gutta
am chillin with my sparta
i spray that bullet on my enemy
they know we speak different tongues
i gat what i mean
i mean hustle
i mean hustle
if you don't know my hustle
why you talk about my struggle
if you don't know my hustle
why you talk about my struggle
i play this card so many hard time
is a years of puzzle
i play this card so many hard time
is a years of puzzle
This is the life of the boys
and we play it like scrabble
scrabble scrabble
scrabble scrabble scrabble

scrabble scrabble
scrabble scrabble scrabble AHHHH
I play these game every minute like scrabble
If you wanna catch me
you gotta learn how to dazzle
all my niggaz everywhere, they know we all bubbles
From the ghetto, we hustling
Everywhere we go
This boy is from the jungle
I just came out fresh, wanna shout out to my haters
They don't know what we are made of
We are made of gold
I got a big gold on my neck, Bengo Bengo
I got a dog name bingo,
If you come around imma leggo
You dont know my level (Level)
You dont know my level
I like all this fresh chicks
I dont like when they too shallow
Every minute i come inn,
They always say, you gotta be inn
In the microphone i blow
From lagos to platto
My homies stay in toronto
In the world, i'ma pro
My mind stay cold,
I wish i could run from this fools
They dont wanna see me grow
but i blow like a light bub
I go hard every minute, every hour
I spend all the money in Moscow
You dont wanna see me party in your hood
I rep the city every minute
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This is the life of the boys
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