Puff Daddy

JPEGMAFIA & Kenny Beats

[Intro]
You think you know me?
I got nothing, I'm a straight bitch
Whoa Kenny![Chorus]
Uh
Big whips, big guns (Woah)
No cash, no funds (Woah)
Hurry up, it's done (It's done)
You are all my sons (It's done)
We don't claim you bums
This shit for the scum
[Verse 1]
I'm a pop act
I don't smoke sesh (Nah)
I don't pack heat (Huh)
I don't even make no beats (Wow, damn)
I don't even got no gun, ho
I'm like 28 (Wow)
Kimber in my bag
Too much on my plate
Look I'm anxious
Cash in a mattress
Three shots a hat trick (Damn Peggy)
There's blood on the canvas
Heard your nigga college boy
Caught him on campus
Hit that nigga eastern time
He died a central standard
[Chorus]
Why?
Big whips, big guns (Woah)
No cash, no funds
Hurry up, it's done (It's done)
You are all my sons (My sons)
We don't claim you bums
This shit for the scum[Verse 2]
(I got no life)
I got no life (No)
Can't switch up my code (Nah)
Morale be too low
AK, SK (Grrrah)
Gat spit like KA (Huh)

Hurry up, relay, bitch
No face, no case
Give a fuck 'bout what you moving
I'm on your couch like Rick Rubin
All of these cops, nigga who shooting?
Bitch we strapped like Duke Nukem
Pull up with the trey and we ain't hooping
Shoot you in the face, boy go guard it
Fake rappers, new targets
All of your songs got no market[Chorus]
Bitch (Niggard)
Big whips, big guns (Woah)
No cash, no funds (Woah)
Hurry up, it's done (It's done)
You are all my sons (My sons)
We don't claim you bums
This shit for the scum[Outro]
Take that
Can't stop, won't stop

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