

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>