

# Frankenberry (feat. Buckshot)

Sean Price

One for the money, two for the dough  
Three for the paper, that's all that I know  
Broke with a job, a crook with the cash  
You be hoping to God I don't put my foot in your ass  
Got my foot on the gas, and I'm running the red  
Put this pack in your ass, I just gun you dreads  
Never go on the block, like I used to do  
Why go on the block, I call up my niggas, boo  
Mister boom bap rap whatever  
The black leather match the black Nike Venoms  
So nice that my wife be in em  
Body the great grape ape  
Probably break one eighth of your face off  
Fake and soft, pa and I hate all of you  
Punch you in the face now you able to taste barbecue  
Hard to do this, I'm doing me  
You can do what you do, just don't do it in front of P  
Personally, it's nothing personal  
You send a verse for me, I'll send a hearse to you  
Clearly it's that, the realer you act  
I'm actually one of the rappers that really can rap  
One for the money, two for the dough  
Three for the paper, that's all that I know  
You call that a show, it's more of a circus  
You tryna hear Buck flow, still calling 'em nervous  
You fall for the service, you fall on your face  
Judging shit backwards, stop calling this case  
Now I'm all in your space, cause I'm outta this world  
And if I show what's on my plate, say goodbye to your girl  
She really a bird, cause you're giving her seeds  
Then leave, now she expect the same shit from me  
Please, use your knees for a stand  
You got a big mouth, now who deeming my little man  
Damn, it's a new pedestal that I sit on  
Son, I'mma shit on better stools  
The tools that I use, two hammers  
One for the nail in your coffin, the next for your life after  
Personally, it's nothing personal  
You send a verse to me, I'll send a hearse to you  
Clearly it's that, the realer you act  
I'm actually one of them rappers that really can rap  
I'm actually one of them clappers that actually strapped

I'm actually running with Africans, trafficking smack  
I'm actually smacking the nap off your faculty jack  
Exploiting the Black, nigga nap Cadillac rap  
Fake fuck, I will fuck up your face  
Fuck face fingers, fuck trigger nigga the ape

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>