

I'm So Paid

Akon

Rubbin' on those Italian tittes
Them Konvict jeans on
Ay yo Weezy you ready
Yea
Konvict (Konvict)

I get it in til the sun rise
Doin 90 and a 65
Windows rolled down screamin out
Paid paid paid I'm I'm so paid
Number one hustler gettin' money
Why you wanna count my money
Attitude without no monney
I'm a hustler don't need
Nahn one of y'all see
I'm so horny

See police on the crooked I shot them
Doin a 100 round per minute on Interstate ninety-five
My shot leanin, blastin that do or die
Pushin that motherfuckin wood
Cuz we certified
Got a system that'll beat
And knock your wall off
Got a pump satin under my seat, the sawed-off
Got a bunch of goons
Hope they never call off
And my snipers sittin on the roof
Already saw y'all
Ain't too much to put a strain on me
That's the reason why
I have to put the blame on me
Rather have them dolla' bills rain on me
Than to let them haters come and make a Name off me
That's why

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Doin' 90 in a 65
Windows rolled down screamin out
Ay ay ay I'm I'm so paid
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Why you wanna count a nigga money
I'm a hustler don't need
Nahn one of y'all see
I'm so paid

I'm the boss it only takes 1 call
Ror a driver to hit you up
And drop you off that's all
Guess what
I won't be takin that fall
Homie I got cake
That's what I'm payin them for
Haha!
Ain't that funny
Cuz niggas they want war
But ain't got money

Cuz I seen them all talk
Until they start gunnin
Quicker than Usain Bolt
The fastest thang runnin

Yea
Akon Weezy
Block oil holdin down Jersey
Devon makin sure we gettin it up front
My lil brother Boo got that vision bake it

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I am, big money Weezy
White wife beater with the Sig underneath it
How do I feel, Bitch I feel undefeated
Snap my fingers
Disappear from the precinct
Yeah
I'm ballin we ball out
Thoughts of before until the ball bounce
I see some niggas with guns at y'all house
Only to find out you live in a doll house
Damn
But I thought you was tough don't
We carry choppers on our necks
Call it cut throat
We, bury powers on the set
That they come from
We, no magic turn
We, smoke the gun smoke
We, ball first when we ride
You, in a hearse when you ride
Ay
I put my shoes on baby
And I'm holding down Young Mula baby
That's why

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