

Paid In Full

Eric B. & Rakim

Yo Rakim, what's up?

Yo, I'm doing the knowledge, E., man I'm trying to get paid in full

Well, check this out, since Norby Walters is our agency, right?

True

Kara Lewis is our agent, word up

Zakia and 4th and Broadway is our record company, indeed

Okay, so who we rollin' with then? We rollin' with Rush

Of Rushtown Management

Check this out, since we talking over

This def beat right here that I put together

I wanna hear some of them def rhymes, you know what I'm sayin'?

And together, we can get paid in full

Thinkin' of a master plan

'Cuz ain't nuthin' but sweat inside my hand

So I dig into my pocket, all my money is spent

So I dig deeper but still comin' up with lint

So I start my mission, leave my residence

Thinkin' how could I get some dead presidents

I need money, I used to be a stick-up kid

So I think of all the devious things I did

I used to roll up, this is a hold up, ain't nuthin' funny

Stop smiling, be still, don't nuthin' move but the money

But now I learned to earn 'cuz I'm righteous

I feel great, so maybe I might just

Search for a nine to five, if I strive

Then maybe I'll stay alive

So I walk up the street whistlin' this

Feelin' out of place 'cuz, man, do I miss

A pen and a paper, a stereo, a tape of

Me and Eric B, and a nice big plate of

Fish, which is my favorite dish

But without no money it's still a wish

'Cuz I don't like to dream about gettin' paid

So I dig into the books of the rhymes that I made

So now to test to see if I got pull

Hit the studio, 'cuz I'm paid in full

Rakim, check this out, yo

You go to your girl house and I'll go to mine

'Cause my girl is definitely mad

'Cause it took us too long to do this album

Yo, I hear what you're saying

So let's just pump the music up

And count our money

Yo, well check this out, yo Eli

Turn down the bass down

And let the beat just keep on rockin'

And we outta here
Yo, what happened to peace?
Peace