

# Pay For It

Jay Rock

Ain't no game, I'm taking all you have  
And you're gonna pay for it  
I don't know if I can stop myself  
And you're gonna pay for it  
Oh, you'll never learn  
I touch fire, little burn  
This ain't no game, I'm taking all you have  
And you're gonna pay for it

It's a heavy load, I stroll on a bumpy road  
No jacket when I was cold, becoming one with my soul  
Stand toe to toe with my foes, these wolves in sheep clothes  
No weapon on me shall prosper, nigga, you better watch it  
You playin' with fire, burning you slow, hold up  
I hear the whispers wishin', it's all cheap voodoo  
I keep it cool to keep from going coo-coo  
With a cal, aiming at fake smiles and turn them upside down  
Came too far for my feet to fail me  
Lord, if I'm wrong you can help me now, hold up  
Wait a minute, what am I sayin'?  
The Devil he busy, tryna get me everyday in every way  
I won't let up, I won't shut up  
You can't stop me, you won't knock me, ten-four now copy  
Live almighty, my declaration been written  
In hieroglyphics on top of the highest mountain, now listen

I tell 'em all to hail King Kendrick, resurrecting my vengeance  
Been dissecting your motormouth until I break down the engine  
This ain't no warning shot, this a relevant henchman  
See my opponent then, cease your existence  
Endin' our friendship, baby I'd rather die alone  
Your diaphragm is dietary, what you eatin' on?  
Capture your audience with these words, boy  
The holy Chapel, the tabernacle  
The book of Matthew and Jesus starin' at you, take your turn, boy  
See it's going to take a whole lotta ya'll to kill me  
See it's going to take a whole tribe of ya'll to kill me  
I never die  
My pedigree apparently only to idolize  
Ahead of me is only my future and idle time  
Longevity, I gotta get used to making you mine  
You tellin' me I only get used to livin' if fine  
You can never live in my shoes, permanently paid from God

When the sun goes down, I scream loud: "I'll sleep when I die"  
But I will never die, my legacy is alive

I die to get it off my chest, push words just like weight  
I got to eat, 'till it shows on my face  
Tragedy turn to triumph, I'm tryin' just to relate  
Jumpin' off of them towers, I'm takin' that leap of faith  
Playin' at high stakes  
Now when I speak, they pupils, they'll dilate  
Through speakers'll vibrate  
Know you feelin' the vibe, that vine couldn't relate  
This next clip is long, a son of a gun, big numbers  
Do the math, now cover the sum

I come from the slums, we come for the funds  
Like runnin under the sun where niggas livin' they life blunted  
Countin' the ones, but truthfully nothin' like hundreds  
Keep it 100  
Roadblock in-front of me, look I'm runnin' through it  
Stick and move it, sippin' that Hennessy, this my gutter fluid  
Nothin' to it  
What we lost we gone make it back  
Like it wasn't missin', now listen, you bout to pay for that

[Hook]