She on her back screaming she love me, yeah And I'm in her pussy thinking about money, mm I done forgot what all my old hoes look like But they see me with my new bitch, make them miss the good life I move to Cali, had to leave the beach alone And you could call me what you want Just don't call me on speaker phone And the good die young And the great live forever Go see your memory bank teller Cause you done forgot who put this shit together Wait, bitch I hop in my Phantom and drive til my phone start roamin, yeah Lord, I don't want talk to nobody, I want my moment, yeah Please pardon my restroom, but Tunechi got the longest shit list, uhh My pockets are pregnant, they up early with morning sickness I swear, I been through so much But that's life, I get high it, don't phase me They ask, how do you sleep at night I reply, like a baby, bitch I been outchea doing me by myself nigga no special features It's all about the Benjamins no disrespect to Aretha

But I got to get that paper baby, that paper baby, that paper baby, that paper baby

Cause this game fuck everybody, this game fuck everybody
Got to get that paper baby, that paper baby, that paper baby
Cause these streets fuck everybody, these streets fuck everybody
Gotta get my paper baby, my paper baby, my paper baby
Cause these hoes fuck anybody, these hoes fuck anybody
Got to get my paper baby, my paper baby, my paper baby
Cause these hoes fuck anybody, these hoes fuck anybody
And I don't want to do it no more no
Hold up bae, I don't want to do it no more, no
Hold up bae, I don't want to do it no more, no
But I got to get my paper babe

Perfect attendance on the block, I'm boomin When it's cold, when it's rainy When it's muggy, when it's hot, when it's humid I walk into the corner store feeling like a king World on my back, shit feel like a mink Mad at some motherfucker dropped my pill down the sink Hold up wait I got Xanax, I got Percocet She give me pussy and her income tax I send my goons to rob the dope man, lawd They bring it back; now I'm the dope man Suitcase, dead body in the suitcase Molly in the Kool-aid, we put molly in the Kool-aid I'm still watching bootlegs cause I can't go to the movies Cause I'm bigger than the actors in the movies Me and your bitch made a movie I'm on a new wave I been wilding in these streets mamma but still remember everything you said to me

Oh lawd, I got to get that paper
Cause these hoes fuck anybody, these hoes fuck anybody
And I don't want to do it no more no
Hold up bae, I don't want to do it no more, no
Hold up wait, I don't want to do it no more, no
Hold up bae, I don't want to do it no more, no

Wait, bitch

I hop in the Bentley and drive until my phone start roamin
Lord I don't want to talk to nobody I want my moment
Yeah, I used to be fun-loving
Now I'm a gun-loving killer
But these niggas made me like this
Now they all afraid of they own invention
I walk with a limp, cause this AR will not allow me to walk straight
I come to a stage in my life
And I just can't let my life move me upstate
Tuxedo on and a cummerbund
Fingers crossed behind my back
On the corner watching my money come

Cause I got to get that paper baby, that paper baby, that paper baby aper baby

Cause these streets fuck everybody, this game fuck everybody

Got to get my paper baby, my paper baby, my paper baby
Cause these hoes fuck anybody, these hoes fuck everybody
And I don't want to do it no more no
Hold up bae, I don't want to do it no more no
Hold up wait, I don't want to do it no more no
Hold up baby, I don't want to do it no more

I wear black cause I can't find nothing else to wear
I wear dreadlocks cause I can't do nothing else to my hair
I kiss you cause it just happen
I do what I do cause it got to be done
But I guess I oughta start taking credit for something right?
(Mula)
Yesterday I met a woman on the stairs that wasn't there

She wasn't there today, I really hope she go away (These hoes fuck anybody, these hoes fuck anybody And I don't want to do it no more)

Cause you know sometimes at last doesn't happen at first

I'm the pimp and the problem

She said you don't think of me when I know you think too much (I don't want to do it no more

These hoes fuck anybody, these hoes fuck everybody

And I don't want to do it no more)

She said I think you think I think you think of us

(I'mma get this paper baby, I'mma get this paper baby)

She said she wanted sprinkles, I said sprinkles are for winners

Free Weezy

Mula!