

Gimme That

Paul Wall

I Need My Money
I Need My Cash
I Need My Money
I Need My Cash
I Want It Right Here In My Hand
Or That's Your Ass
I Need My Cake
I Want My Bread
If I Don't Get Im Gunna Bust You
In Your Head
I've Been Hustlin On The Grind
Slow Motion On The Krete
Posted On The Corner
In My Kicks And Starch Creased
Chasin A Meal Ticket
So It's Shortage On The Sleep
I'm Addicted to Fast Money
So Theres Boughta Be Us A Steep
Peep The Way a Hustler Move
Out earnin My Keep
But Speak about my Profit
and take smoke up Out The Heat
You Playin Hide And Seek
But Them Games Need ta cease
If You Rather We Make peace
Then You Break Me Off A Piece

I Need Every Piece Of My Cash
Put That Paper In My Fist
Better Give Me My Interest
Or You Be ceasin To exsist

I'm Tired Of All That Runnin
Time To Man Up And Pay
I Need Retribution Now Or You'll Be In For A Bad Day

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I Want It Right Here In My Hand
Or That's Your Ass
I Need My Cake
I Want My Bread
If I Don't Get Im Gunna Bust You
In Your Head
I've Been On The Grind
Chasin' Paper All Over The Texas State
From Dallas To San Antonio My Resume' Is Great
I've Been Holdin' My Weight
For That Paper I Can't Wait
Give Me Every Dollar You Owe Me
Partner Don't You Dare Be Late
And Look
Make No Mistake
I'm So Serious About My Paper Stackin
So Get It Straight
I'm So Serious About This Pistol Packin
No Slackin

Don't Come Up Short
On Not A Single Penny
Yeah I Got Plenty
Bout You Owe Me O So Many
Gimme Them Benjamins
And Grants
Gimme Them Jacksons
And Them Georges
Either You Gunna Bring Me This Bread
Or Get Lit Up Like Torches

I Need My Money Now Partner
Come Up Off Of My Cake
Betta Hook Me Up Like Bait
Or You'll Be Floatin' Off In The Lake

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I Want It Right Here In My Hand
Or That's Your Ass
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I Want My Bread
If I Don't Get Im Gunna Bust You
In Your Head
I'm on tha grind increasin the stock
with 6 o's in tha stash spot
wit my mind on cash hand on glock
gettin money evading cops
Milk n honey I need that guap
all that runnin it's time to stop
gimme that bread or get this lead
all that cash that big ol knot
you owe me but you be actin like you don't know me
but the next time I see you
ya better have somethin fo me
I'm hustlin I'm grindin and I'm stackin up that paper
I'm a bread breaker baby cake chaser money maker
My mind up on them dollas you neglectin' to pay
any means by every way I need my paper today
so gimme your watch gimme your car
even your socks or your shoes
it's time for you to pay your dues
or you gon' lose pardna

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