

# I Chase Paper

Plies

Oh, it's Plies again (I chase paper)  
Aye, I just had somebody come up to me and ask me (I chase paper)  
"What do you do for a living? (I chase paper)  
I told 'em, "I chase paper, what da fuck do you do?" (I chase paper)  
If you wanna know what my occupation is, homie...

I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)  
I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)  
I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)  
I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)  
I Chase Paper

Hustle now, sleep when I'm dead  
Niggas with paper, they go FED  
Grandma told me, that's where I'm headin'  
Gon' chase paper, can't be scared  
All I know, I won't beg  
Owe me paper, I want my bread  
Don't wanna pay, I want yo head  
Yoppa loaded, under my bed  
Gon' chase paper 'til I'm dead  
How much paper it's gon' take  
Just for me to be straight  
Me to be rich, I can't wait  
All I do is paper chase  
Ion't got time, I can't wait  
Cuz I need millions on my plate  
I chase paper, all day

I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)  
I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)  
I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)  
I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)  
I Chase Paper

Wake up early, lookin' for a check  
'Til I get rich, I can't rest  
Broke and black, now that's stress  
Wanna break bread wit' me, be my guest  
When I got paper, I'm at my best  
Only money can fix my mess  
Tired of Chevy's, I want jets  
All I need is one big lick  
I want now, Ion't want next  
I want paper, he don't want shit  
I want mansions, he want a bitch  
That's the last thang on my list  
Without paper, I am sick  
Paper ain't there, I want it  
I chase paper 'til I quit  
The mo' I hustle the mo' I get

I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)  
I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)  
I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)  
I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)  
I Chase Paper

I lost it all, I almost cried  
Can't sleep, I got bags under my eyes  
I need paper, fuck bein' tied  
I need paper, mo' than I do a wife  
If I go broke, I would die  
Hustle longer than nine to five  
Can't be broke, got too much pride  
What's after broke, suicide  
Been chasin' paper all my life  
They hatin' on me, that's alright  
I need haters, they my high  
Easy gettin' the mo' you try  
Paper chaser, that is I  
Hundred mil', still won't retire  
My brother in prison, chasin' it now  
Say I on't chase paper, that's a lie

I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)  
I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)  
I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)  
I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)  
I Chase Paper

Oh, I know all about chasin' paper, bra  
Three albums in sixteen months, homie  
I'm all about chasin' paper  
This how we comin' out the gates, homie  
Da REAList in stores December 16th  
What time it is, bra?  
5:22 in the mornin', bra, AM  
Either they hatin' or they tryna be just like me, man