

WWYD

Rich Homie Quan

Yeah  
Quan  
Aye  
Rich homie  
One five  
What it do?  
My nigga, what nard what it do  
Rich homie baby

I know a lot of niggas out here broke who will  
Do anything for that paper  
And I know a lot of bitches out here broke  
Wearing a lot of fake hair bunch of makeup  
I was broke down bad with a pager  
I'm from eastern Atlanta not decatur  
I remember when we didn't use to have cable I remember how hungry I would stay up  
And I'm like what you do for some paper  
Back then nigga ill do anything for some paper  
And put some paper straight up  
That Bid I did, I was kicking doors  
For that paper and them neighbors  
Said they saw me creeping round the corner  
But they just hating 'cause I'm on the come up I remember  
I was broke down bad for the longest  
Had to thank my God on the way up  
On the fuck shit riding with the 40  
If you owe me, nigga better pay up  
Don't talk that shit nigga show me  
I'll aim for his ass nigga straight up,  
Got a couple bitches saying they know me  
But I'm a let the money talk for me

What you do for some paper?  
What would you do? What would you do?  
What you do for some paper?  
What would you do? What would you do?  
What would you do for some paper?  
What would you do for some paper?  
I heard you wanna fuck me girl  
You probably wanna fuck this cash  
I heard you wanna fuck me girl  
You probably wanna fuck this cash  
Yeah, what would you do for some paper?  
What would you do for some paper?

You probably wanna suck a little dick  
Probably wanna fuck with my click for that paper  
Boy I'm trying to fuck your bitch  
Then pass that hoe to my click  
Why you hatin'? and that nigga know my homies rich ain't gotta prove to you  
shit  
We on our way up all my dudes paid up  
No more molly gotta stay up  
What would you do for some paper?  
Would you cross your partner for some paper?  
When he been your partner since day 1

They ain't real shawty, that money got your head fucked up  
That's your partner girl but you fucked her,  
And Ya'll supposed to be like brothers  
That's showing me I can't trust ya  
That forty homie damn right, nigga I'm a bust you  
And if I get the chopper homie, I'm a make you sing like usher Got the autho  
rity bitches reppin rich homie... like a sorority  
I was broke down bad for the longest  
Had to thank my God on the way up...  
On the fuck shit ridin with the forty  
If you owe me nigga better pay up  
Don't talk that shit, nigga show me  
My aim for a nigga straight up  
Got a couple bitches saying they know me  
But I'm a let the money talk for me

So I'm like what you do for some paper?  
What would you do? What would you do?  
What would you do for some paper. What would you do? What would you do?  
What you do for some paper?  
What you do for some paper?  
I heard you wanna fuck me girl  
You probably wanna fuck this cash  
I heard you wanna fuck me girl  
You probably wanna fuck this cash  
Yeah, what would you do for some paper?  
What would you do for some paper?