(Paperwork)

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)
through the roof
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you
(Paperwork)

ATL, Westside, that's the only home I know
In '85, me and Uncle Quint used to ride around in the big Bronco
Took me up to disco, daytime, set me down at the bar
Where I drank Shirley Temple 'til he walked out
with a bag and we got back in the car
What you wanna be he ask? When you grow up big kid?
I just wanna be like you, ridin' round town gettin' bread
We shot a couple Lac, couple summer pass,
Uncle quint ain't nowhere to be found
Later we learn that someone ratted him out,
for that reason 10 years he won't be around

(Paperwork)

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And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)
through the roof
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you
(Paperwork)

Picture me in '93, I'm the only man I see
Fresh up off the porch looking for the drop Porsche and the fake ID
Introduce me to the crack game, rap game was the furthest from my mind
Had a notebook full of rhymes and a pocket full of crack rock dimes

Time on my side, lift .45 in my jean Open fire if you seem to be blocking my dreams, yessir

Welfare, food stamps, section eight, me and Ma lived in the trap I said fuck school, it holdin' me back I wanna bankroll, chasin' after that

(Paperwork)

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)
through the roof
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you
(Paperwork)

Look at me at 17, livin' on my own, peddlin' quarter key
Now and then sellin' weed, tokin' too, cost my first felony
That's follow, drinkin' Henney up out the bottle
Told a child I think I'm bein' followed
Family don't think I'll live to see tomorrow
Pay to have a story like mine
Not many you had a little nine
Not many and you did a little dirt
Too many did a little time
Wake up, 10 years of your life pass when you get your cake up
Don't it seem like when the Feds on your ass
Passin' out

(Paperwork)

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)
through the roof
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you
(Paperwork)

If you think that you high, baby look above you It's drones in the sky, there's nothing you could do So left, two, three snap Right two, three snap Don't it's too late for that Cause they got

Time on my side, lift .45 in my jean Open fire if you seem to be blocking my dreams, yessir

The two southern legends team up as TI talks about his life growing up over Pharrell's beat.