

# Get Paid

Vince Staples

Get paid  
Pocket full of lint, hollows in the clip  
I been robbin' since a kid gettin' paid  
Dollars for the rent, get change for the chains  
Ay, get paid, get paid  
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Get paid

Tomorrow never come  
I'm on the block all night 'til the sun  
Come up, I can sleep when I'm done  
Four deep, five seats, three guns  
Hopped out nigga, where you from?  
Long clip, gun aimed, don't run  
On Crip I need your funds  
The money gettin' low, finna run up in the store  
Freaky bitches tryna ho, I'ma put 'em on the stroll  
Niggas snitchin' on the low, never talkin' on the phone (Hello?)  
That's why them niggas screamin' Free Big Meech  
Not me, nigga fuck police  
Split a pig nigga wig for the boy, SD  
Money motivated in the LBC, come and holla at me

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Lemme tell you what the OGs told us  
Money over bitches, keep your head on your shoulders  
Pussy leave a lot of niggas dead if you notice  
Big booty cuties be the coldest, cobras  
Sittin' in the lawn of the fortress, coolin'  
Baby wardrobe, all award show, bougie  
Think you could hit that, nigga you stupid  
Better getcho racks up 'fore you start choosin'  
Rag on my face, hat on me say Yankees  
Safe in the floor, K to ya dome, pay me  
Watch where you go flossin' them gold daytons  
Come to the norf, my niggas gon' caine 'em  
Sellin' cocaine with my daddy out the Days Inn  
Nothin' but a G thang, dollars in the G string  
Long as she gon' make it, she gon' shake it  
Money puttin' niggas in the Matrix, face it

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Sellin' pussy on the stroll  
Sellin' highs for the low  
Runnin' in somebody home  
Money is the means of control