Soon as I get paid
Yeah, we gon' have it made
I put that on everything
I swear, I swear
Soon as I get paid
I'ma flip it two ways
And everything gon' change
I swear, I swear

When I get my money up, when I get my money up When I get my money up, when I get my money up Everything will change

I dream of a day when all my guap stacks My crew ride through with all our tops back Slide through, buy shoes, no problem cop that Pay my dues 'til I got that Childhood wasn't pretty, they give me no love On the block like I'm Timmy, just tryna post up Tryna get plenty pennies when I grow up "Don't nobody make it out of here," they told us I seen rappers end up in the news Trappers look fresh down to the tennis shoes I'm like, "everything they got I want it too Somebody just tell me what to do" I started from the bottom, still here I been tryna rise, something always interfere But I'ma get this money, get it clear Then I'ma watch my problems disappear

When I get my money up, when I get my money up When I get my money up, when I get my money up Everything will change

Look I finally got that deal that I dreamed of Big advance in my hands, got my G's up Got my cheese up, never will I be grey Got a lake full of money, call it Green Bay Some are fake acing funny caught I got rich Need a break from these brokers giving stock tips Some will take what you get if you don't watch it But they won't kill my high, I'm in this cockpit Got expensive taste for cheap thrills I'm humble, but I'm rich, got a "meek mill" Might give a girl a ride, call it "free will" But never take her home twice that's a "refill" Yeah, it's sweet deal, but I gotta say If I was rich at Jay, I'd buy a plane and fly away And soar above lames coming for my cash Can't wait to upgrade to the mogul class Wait for me

Soon as I get paid Yeah, we gon' have it made I put that on everything I swear, I swear Soon as I get paid I'ma flip it two ways
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I got a house on a hill
A couple bad broads, and a spouse with me still
More money than I count, what a deal
And I really can't describe how I feel
They say I got it all
But I ain't really satisfied, pockets could be fatter, got desires I ain't g
ratify
I got it all
Yeah I climbed the ladder, I be tired of paparazzi
But at least they give me alibis
All the dollars in my wallet finna burst through
Mo money, mo problems to work through
Something's missing, that feeling's starting to lurk too
But I got it all so I don't know what pursue
'Cause I finally got paid