

Paper Trail

38 Spesh

This for my hustlers shaking corners that got weight for sale
Get that money, don't leave a paper trail
I told the plug I take concealed, so the dogs can't taste or smell
That type of money, don't leave a paper trail
I told my bitch to count that bag, she ain't worried if she break a nail
Get that money, don't leave a paper trail
And we do 80 through the city in them coupes like we race forreal
This type of money don't leave a paper trail

While ya'll hit the stores up, I'm getting my scores up
I just got funding for a business in Florida
My man said he broke, I'm boutta send him a quarter
Got a list of niggas that owe in alphabetical order
I see him once a week to collect, so we don't speak for days
Be the connect and you grow to be who the people praise
We was blessed from illegal ways
Each day, I'm putting dog food in the streets like I'm feeding strays
All came from the same gravel
But the difference is I played with cocaine, ya'll played Scrabble
Love was deep, it became shallow
It's jealousy on your mind, that's something that I can't battle
Now it's sitting in your heart, you let that hate travel
Like I ain't have you making money when I ain't have to
Niggas lucky that I ain't blast you
But Imma kill 'em with success, like fuck it just drive the Wraith past you
I feel like death nearing
Careful, looking over my shoulder like the rearview mirror broke
I'm the provider of the purest dope
Come and try it, you'll be high as a bad driver insurance quote
I got it all from Pyrex glasses
I'm at the finish line, about to high step past it
It's big diamonds on my neck flashing
Real bright, at night, I could hop out and direct traffic
Bastard!

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You can feel it cause it's more than music
I started off the underdog, then I started proving
I went harder when they thought I was stupid
I got smarter, I learned about coke and water and all of its uses
I don't get caught up in all them excuses, plausible rumors
My name brought up in multiple shootings
A double-cross is the ultimate screw-ya
Mob shit, cause we don't squash shit until we get the heart of the shooter
You put the pain then you should be respected
That's how you eat protected, cause that's the only way the streets accept it
They say it happens when you least expect it
We did that time and didn't fold, we bit our tongues when we seen detectives

The yams flunk, I let you keep the extras
The bands come, I stick to white like Danny Glover in Lethal Weapon
I'm on the road, GPSing, tryna read directions
Make it home, then I cut a hoe up into equal sections
My other bitch hate to be neglected
She want it, I text "I'm coming" and the bitch know to delete the message
Ask your pops, in the streets we legends
We all yay pumpers, Floyd May' numbers- undefeated records
Let's go!