

# I'm So Paid

Akon

Rubbin' on those Italian tittes  
Them Konvict jeans on  
Ay yo Weezy you ready  
Yea  
Konvict (Konvict)

I get it in til the sun rise  
Doin 90 and a 65  
Windows rolled down screamin out  
Paid paid paid I'm I'm so paid  
Number one hustler gettin' money  
Why you wanna count my money  
Attitude without no monney  
I'm a hustler don't need  
Nahn one of y'all see  
I'm so horny

See police on the crooked I shot them  
Doin a 100 round per minute on Interstate ninety-five  
My shot leanin, blastin that do or die  
Pushin that motherfuckin wood  
Cuz we certified  
Got a system that'll beat  
And knock your wall off  
Got a pump satin under my seat, the sawed-off  
Got a bunch of goons  
Hope they never call off  
And my snipers sittin on the roof  
Already saw y'all  
Ain't too much to put a strain on me  
That's the reason why  
I have to put the blame on me  
Rather have them dolla' bills rain on me  
Than to let them haters come and make a Name off me  
That's why

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Nahn one of y'all see  
I'm so paid

I'm the boss it only takes 1 call  
Ror a driver to hit you up  
And drop you off that's all  
Guess what  
I won't be takin that fall  
Homie I got cake  
That's what I'm payin them for  
Haha!  
Ain't that funny  
Cuz niggas they want war  
But ain't got money

Cuz I seen them all talk  
Until they start gunnin  
Quicker than Usain Bolt  
The fastest thang runnin

Yea  
Akon Weezy  
Block oil holdin down Jersey  
Devon makin sure we gettin it up front  
My lil brother Boo got that vision bake it

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I am, big money Weezy  
White wife beater with the Sig underneath it  
How do I feel, Bitch I feel undefeated  
Snap my fingers  
Disappear from the precinct  
Yeah  
I'm ballin we ball out  
Thoughts of before until the ball bounce  
I see some niggas with guns at y'all house  
Only to find out you live in a doll house  
Damn  
But I thought you was tough don't  
We carry choppers on our necks  
Call it cut throat  
We, bury powers on the set  
That they come from  
We, no magic turn  
We, smoke the gun smoke  
We, ball first when we ride  
You, in a hearse when you ride  
Ay  
I put my shoes on baby  
And I'm holding down Young Mula baby  
That's why

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