

(Hahahaha, what the fuck?)
Fuck all that, let's get straight to it
(We got Prano on the track)

I got lots of acres
I count sheets of paper
I could never lie to you
I could tell no fable
Plugged in like a cable
I'm plugged in like cable, baby
I'm the boss, no wager, baby
I gotta get that paper, baby
I gotta get that— (I gotta get that paper, get that paper)
Yeah, you know I'm 'bout my paper
Want it, I get it anytime
I'ma get it if I'm able (What?)
Bitch tryna top me under the table
I'm with these bitches like a player
I'm outta town gettin' paper
I'm gettin' all types of paper

Yeah, you know I'm 'bout it (You know I'm 'bout it)
Yeah, you know I'm 'bout my paper (Yeah, you know it, know it, know it)
She came to the party by herself
She leavin' with new YSL
And this that new YSL
Five-percent tint dark as hell
I'm in that coupe high as hell
Remington Japanese shells

I think I done did it to 'em (What?)
Paper, bitch, I speak it fluent (What?)
I like her but the bitch annoying (Bitch)
Block her 'cause the bitch annoying (Grrah)
Twin signed a paper form
Now we goin' up, let's do it (Let's do it)
And we been goin' hard all year (Hard all year)
And I'm gettin' so much money
I might vacay the whole year (The whole year)
And she wanna put that pussy on me
I might just pay the hoe, yeah (Pay the hoe)
In the club with anonymous names
I'm Keith and that's Tadoe, yeah (Yeah)

Yeah, you know I'm 'bout my paper
Want it, I get it anytime
I'ma get it if I'm able (Get it if I'm able)
Bitch tryna top me under the table
I'm with these bitches like a player
I'm outta town gettin' paper
I'm gettin all types of paper

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Yeah, you know I'm 'bout it (You know I'm 'bout it)
Yeah, you know I'm 'bout my paper (Know I'm 'bout it)
She leavin' with new YSL
And this that new YSL
I'm in that coupe high as hell
Remington Japanese shells (Grrah)

(Baby, talk to 'em)
I like her but the bitch annoying (Annoying, yeah)
Now we goin' up, let's do it