

We marvel about some athlete
Earning ten to fifteen million a year
Well, if that's the case, that athlete must be worth to his owners, billions
of dollars

Getting to the paper like it's human nature
God damn, the more they hate us, that just motivate us
I know revenge taste the sweetest, um, I'm gonna savor
I'm just sending all my graces up to my creator
No negotiation, this is world domination
You can't fill the trophy cases up with nominations
I'm the Alpha Omega, that means you can't replace us
That mean I'm throwing dice in Vegas betting all the wages
My girl expensive, remember you get what you pay for
Big, big pay off moves on and off the radar
You can't afford to miss a layup when you in the playoffs, ugh, press on, stress gone
I give this shit blood, flesh, bone, can't catch me, I skate to my destiny
That's necessity you can't out finesse me
She like chocolate Nestle, brown and sexy
Touch me, tease me, please me, just don't test me
I'm the bar, my weight up, you can't press me
Legendary bloodline, my ancestry, ooh, I'm devoted and hated
I recoded the Matrix
I just loaded the bases
And you know I'ma make a hit

Getting to the paper like it's human nature (Getting to the paper like it's human nature)
Getting to the paper like it's human nature
Getting to the paper like it's human nature, no time to relax, we ain't in Jamaica
Getting to the paper like it's human nature

Lil Tunechi, I been having conversations with the constellations
We keep the shit between us just like a doctor patient
The happiest intoxication make the problems weightless
I'ma need some sanitation for the time that's wasted
Told my shrink that life is crazy, he said life is crazier
I bought a house so fucking big it feel like I'm my neighbors
I told my weed man I need nature, he accommodate me
I got two choppers look alike I call 'em croc and gator
Flowers looking quite amazing I ain't like the fragrance
I stand beside a baby, see who you decide to play with
I'ma take my fucking chances, I'ma lucky bastard
My heart race 'til it catch up to who it's running after
Oh my gosh, I'm gone, I'm on a planet I'm not on
Saying there'll be light, but then all my lights were blown
Yeah, I know my rights, I mean I know right from wrong
I know yayo white, it's sweeter than a yellow bone
I know love is life and I know life is never long
I make plans to get away and in the morning I be gone
Man I mind-fuck her, no foreplay
Brain-wash my thoughts fade, brain-storm no storm chase
Guilty conscience, no court date, Lil Tunechi

Getting to the paper like it's human nature

Getting to the paper like it's human nature
Get this shit no matter how long it take us
I been having conversations with the constellations
Getting to the paper like it's human nature
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Black music sells about sixty percent of the music sold in the world
It outsells other people's native music
And yet are willing to sing for pennies a record