

# Paper Route

Blxst

Roll camera, and action!

Why she keep on texting me  
Said put the time in  
Know this paper route ain't stoppin' I decide when  
You know you stuck inside that grind when you decline friends  
Yeah  
It's too late for you to sign in  
You know how many in my circle win if I win?  
Bet they wish they would've never let my guys in  
You know you stuck inside that grind when you decline friends  
It's too late for you to sign in

Yeah  
Well connected  
You can't do too much about it but respect it  
I keep running to this money that's my fetish  
It keep coming' times I wonder where my head went yeah  
Okay the Sixtape summers done ran up numbers  
I'm sniping money easy like OKC thunder  
Them love songs really got bitches thinkin' I love em  
My trust gone I ain't even picking up for my cousin

Okay my baby spoiled rotten she planted both of my seeds  
My juveniles, Hot Boyz 500 degrees  
And what's new counted me out and made them believe  
And guess who foot on their necks now they can't breathe

Yeah  
Well connected  
Give a fuck bout what a broke niggas suggested  
Compound interest got my interest in investments  
Road to riches bitch I still ain't hit my exit yet

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Tony  
Escobar owner  
Went to Candyland  
Yeah I got some ones on me  
VC fund Tony  
If you see me by myself I got a gun on me  
Don't my wrist look like a disco ball at prom don't it  
When you mention me just speak about the evolution  
Women selling pussy can't invest in prostitution  
Went to Buckhead to meet the Neiman Marcus booster  
When you rich your pillow case surrounded in Medusa

Yeah I like it when it's tight but I'm 'a make it looser  
Run a hundred through the counter and let that seduce ya  
Young Mansa Musa  
Got a gold toilet bowl to take a number deuce-a  
Got too much ego and pride to even call a truce  
I take a shroom go on a trip and it was all inclusive  
My old lady pluck my strings and it was all acoustic  
Hanging with Dallas took some chicks out to eat at Houston's

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