I ain't really havin' no paper problems
Man I'm just tryna get paper
That young nigga that got a paper problem
He can't get to no paper
I ain't never had no paper problems
Nigga I been gettin' paper
That young nigga got a paper problem
Cause he never had no paper, paper, paper
Paper, man I got so much paper
Don't smoke my weed in papers
Don't buy blunts that got flavors, nah

I just touched down in Jamaica, I'ma try to smoke two acres Send a nigga to his maker, be cheaper to cremate ya Fuck the nigga and the bitch that made ya You ain't really doing that major Gotta eat for the water extendo, like bally bally water Big timer, timer got a timepiece full of diamonds Sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle, got your girl gone off that Molly Ballin' in the VI-, don't I look so icy I need to go to rehab, addicted to Ferrari's My Royce go rollin' like brrrrr nigga My yellow go rollin', brrrrr, brrrrr, nigga I concur that you're not real nigga So man I don't even wanna deal wit ya And the niggas that you with is some bitch niggas Cause they know you lame and they still with ya One to get ya then I'm comin' to get ya When I shoot nigga it ain't hard to hit ya nigga

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They like Sosa, why you runnin' thru 100 thousand?
I ain't never had no paper
I ain't 'Wop, I ain't Jay, but I was making 500 every day
Make One Call Send A Stain That's Caper Problem
Caper Gone Pull That K
Run in your house, where your safe
Anything to get that cake
In the club wilin'
Make it rain in this bitch cause it's hot and bitches crawlin'
Let a nigga try me
Fuck around, fuck around, fuck around
And meet his daddy

Smokin' on a fattie
And my pocket is a fattie
All I fuck with is fatties
Boy hope you ready
Coming real hard like the G that's after the 'a'in spaghetti
I'm wearin' lunatics, I don't do Nelly
Hey, I'm rolling and I don't know Kelly
Racks up in my jeans and I don't know Billie
Walked up in saks, throwin' up racks, they smell me

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