Paid In Full

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

(Hold up)

They can't do it the way I do it
Move 'round this bitch fluid
Birkin bags and feet up on the wood when I get to it
Levels to this game, you know the name, a chess player
I got 'bout as much fold in me as I got chest hair, that's none, nigga
You bum niggas best bow down
Only real when we chow down
I can't think of any time a lame been in our powwow
We thoroughbred, from a king line, that's big thanks to Uncle O
Get the bills like Buffalo, what we got, we hustle for
I bleed the game and breathe the game
Lillard U don't breed the same
You IG, no ID, that's a whole crisis, Jesus chain
I tweaked the lane, made All-Stars and max money
I pay M's in tax money
Got no friends, nigga act funny
All my dogs on path, but they ain't rich, we tryna build that
Motherfuckers sad, painting "if"s and I don't feel that
Never keep it real, but turn around and say it's real rap
Ain't nothin' I ain't skilled at, layers when I peel back, bitch

This that meet me outside, this that family 'til I die
This that MJ 45, run the bases and I'm back
This that travel, never pack, fill the jet with Louis bags
This that happy that they mad, we too rich out here to flash
This that I been up for days, too many memories I gotta save
This that hope these niggas play, bein' dumb don't make you brave
Built a house, look like a maze, I just met another maid
Gang fightin' over the bill, everybody gettin' paid
Everybody gettin' paid
Everybody gettin' paid
Everybody gettin' paid
(Uh, uh, look)
Everybody gettin'—

Please excuse the way I enter, got four kids out the placenta
Of the woman who's the center of all that's within me
Most you ho niggas agenda that you showcase from your finsta
Hit my ear and get dismembered, you hoes can't offend me
I was bred for this, Igbo mama taught etiquette
Libido high as Everest, my seeds grow for the betterment of
Every nigga who come lack from or your pops was wack
Or you pack a MAC in the back of the Ac', just tryna get your lil' paper to stack, look
Most my bars really soliloquies in hopes to set my niggas free
Before they let they trigger squeeze and end it all
Before one-eight was down on bended knees and Dave Chappelle befriended me
I felt within the enemy, I'd been a star
Planetarium, I can become if niggas need some space
Quarter-million honorarium to see me face-to-face
Bury me in a solarium-style casket just in case
They need to see what it look like when the realest niggas decay

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Everybody gettin'—
Everybody gettin' paid
Everybody— (Hold up)

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