

F U Pay Me

Headie One

I might go get that crib gated (Turn)
Minus on my statement (Turn, turn)
French Ciri got me faded
I make a twenty on a day-shift
Head to toe in Off-White and I ain't payin'
Six-litre engine and we're racin'
Might crash and think about it when I wake up (Turn)
And plus I fell asleep drunk, I forgot to take my chains off (Turn, turn, tu
rn, turn)
My hitters ain't playin', all I gotta do is say it (One)
That bitch used to air me, now I make her look basic (One)
She used to laugh at my brucked-down trainers (One)
Now she ask if I wanna see her naked (Suh)
I don't wanna, she a feisty (Nope)
A bitch with attitude amaze me (One)
Every day I wake up, I need a payslip (Turn, turn, turn, my name)
I wake up, screamin', "Fuck you, pay me" (My name)

Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah-nah (Run those)
Wake up, screamin', "Fuck you, pay me" (Fuck you, pay me)
(Run that, asap)
Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah-nah
(Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn)
I wake up, screamin', "Fuck you"

Grind on the low, mind on the dough
I'm on a roll, life on the road, fly these mouths
Mash on my bro, packs for the smoke
Racks for the show, cash for the dough, ice me out (Ice, ice)
Check how I deal with the biz, he wanna feel on my bits
Give him a test (Test, test)
I put the flick of the wrist
Come, then I blow him a kiss (Mwah)
B-B-Big drip, all of this shower (Woo)
IV come tall like a tower (Yes)
P-Plug shit, all of this power
Caught a sour, blowin' that louder (Uh-huh)
Cowgirl, ride this suttin', I'm expert
Do this only for the fans so it's "Fuck you, pay me", comin' like sex work

Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah-nah (Run those)
Wake up, screamin', "Fuck you, pay me" (Fuck you pay me)
Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah-nah (Run that, asap)
(Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn)
I wake up, screamin', "Fuck you"

I remember, it was family liaison (Nah-nah)
Always misbehavin' (Nah-nah)
School uniform fadin' (Nah-nah)
'Member astroturf trainers (Nah-nah)
Why you think I smile when my chains swayin'? (Turn, turn)
Gucci suit, tailored (Turn, turn)
They'll probably put me up for mayor (Turn, turn)
That's if I didn't get NFA for these AM's
Place cryin' 'cause I didn't wanna do a date
Can't cah my fingers and my neck turned baguettie
Broke days, tomato sauce, spaghetti

Now seaside, dinner, shades on, vision Fendi (Suh)
Eatin' food I've never tasted (Woo)
Money on my mind, it stay adjacent (One)
I was dead broke, course I been patient (Turn, turn, I'm done waitin')
I wake up, screamin', "Fuck you, pay me" (My name)

Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah-nah (Run those)
Wake up, screamin', "Fuck you, pay me" (Fuck you, pay me)
Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah-nah (Run that, asap)
(Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn)
I wake up, screamin' "Fuck you"

(Nah-nah)
See nowadays, you just say "One" (Come on)
(Nah-nah)
And you send out the invoice (Run those)
(Nah-nah)
You know how it go, man (Fuck you, pay me, fuck you, pay me)
(Nah-nah)
We're countin' down (Turn, turn, run that)
You got twelve hours left (Turn, turn, run those)
(Turn, turn, turn, turn)
Run that, run that (One)