

Payment

Juicy J

Rari
Let's go

Rari no top when it's rainin'
I got rich problems, I got problems, yeah
I can't keep flyin' private jets for entertainment
I got rich problems, I got problems, yeah
It be the ones that's the closest try to take it
I got rich problems, I got problems, yeah
Some people only see me as a payment
I got rich problems, I got problems, yeah

Who can I trust? Who can I run to?
Old friends come through needin' favors out the blue
Somethin' light, I can save for a rainy day
Rich as hell, but I'm not tryna give it all away
Cash in the ventilation, I been paper chasin'
Racks so old, was goin' through decomposition
I come from the trenches, look momma, I made it
Everybody feel like I owe them some compensations
Tired of rubber bands breakin'
I'm tired of all the chance takin'
Tired of all the fake love and the hand shakin'
Only names I care about is Jackson [?]
I'm tired of all this money, tired of all your favors
Get complaints when we too loud, tired of all my neighbors
Tired of bitches OnlyFans, been a helpin' hand
I don't owe you niggas nothin', you a grown ass man

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Everybody want a cup, but they ain't help me get it
They ain't help me make this money, wanna help me spend it
Get upset when I don't lend it just because I'm winnin'
Soon as I tell 'em no they get in they feelings
Bunch of [?] muhfuckers tryna use a nigga
Cut 'em off, they try to double back and sue a nigga
I been on the steady grind, I go get the bag
Goddamn, took a pair Uncle Sam have
It's hard findin' out your own friends bogus
Tryna steal from you thinkin' that you wouldn't notice
I don't even wanna talk about the lawyer fees
Jealous muhfuckers tryna take a nigga off the streets
Tryna jam a nigga up and come for all my paper
I got a car that cost your house, and that's why you hate us
Instead of watchin' me, get you a life
More money, more problems, damn, Biggie was right