

Pay Up

Killer Mike

Oh
Whoop whoop
Oh
Whoop whoop

I was riding around in the streets, just me and my goons
I- I was riding around in the streets, just me and my goons
I was looking for the man that owes me money
When I catch him it ain't funny
Ah, he gots to pay up
Oh, I want it with interest (Pay up)
Oh

Roll in a new foreign, but the same OG, bitch
On that same old G shit, that old CPT shit
Whoopsy-whoop, swerve the coop
Shoot six, dip quick, nobody see shit
This motherfucker owed me money long time
I figured it was only right I put it in his spine
I rolled up on him, motor quiet on him
Window went down then I fired on him
Heckler Koch calls the riot on him
His old lady grippin', screamin', huggin', cryin' on him
Police comin', I can hear the sirens on 'em
But the Benz pull off so silent on 'em
By Sunday have flowers and a choir on him
Preacher speakin' good words, just lyin' on him
And that what happen to your maggot ass today
If you ever should feel you can't pay, pray

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When I see him it ain't funny
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I was looking for the man that owes me money
When I see him it ain't funny
Ah, he gots to pay up
Yeah, it's a recession
Pay up
Yeah, I need my possession
I was looking for the man that owes me money
When I see him it ain't funny
I was looking for the man that owes me money
When I see him it ain't funny
I was looking for the man that owes me money
When I see him it ain't funny
Ah, he gots to pay up
I'm trying to come up man and that's a fact
And if you don't got the money you might get a tearin' up

Oh, yeah