

# 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  
Whoop-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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I was looking for the man that owes me money  
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