The world, the world, the world is very diffrent now The world, the world is very diffrent now The world, the world, the world is very diffrent now The world, the world is very diffrent now The world, the world is very diffrent now The world, the world, the world is very diffrent now Everybody want some paper (I want some) Thats why we fightin over Paper (I know you want some) And when you die, I bet you die trying to get some paper (I bet you would die, I bet you would die) Shame shame A fucked up game without the green Mighty might dollar bill y'all, bill y'all Have ya sinnin eventually in a coffin one day But you came back to hustle 'cause niggas got bills to pay Strugglin, strive An try to stay alive But in the meantime I'm gonna get mine Everything will be fine when I can eat and get high I may eat but I want to purchase some weed And have a place to P.O.D. when I want to But tryin to make the paper hate it on the world I gotta keep my glock cocked Niggas be plottin on me trying to hurt me So I stop But nigga whats up I'm in a hurry No time for conversations with niggas just thinkin to murder me But I pin them everytime (everytime) Time after time Just try trickin be deceased No more your life Friends, is usually your foes You know you're just like evrybody I trust Nobody, 'cause.... Everybody want some paper (I want some) Thats why we fightin over Paper (I know you want some) And when you die, I bet you die trying to get some paper (I bet you would die, I bet you would die) Money money money Make your, make your cash flow Money money money Make your, make your cash flow Money money money

My niggas don't you think it's funny sometimes That you could be so quick to do a crime You can come up and get robbed and shot

Make your, make your cash flow

Make your, make your cash flow

Money money money

But you got the same job Treat your buisness Sometime you get your wig split But shit For the chedder I guess we just be willin to risk it This is a stick up Give up the cash And while the purse nigga dash Turned around and put a bullet up in your ass Desperate ass niggas don't play Me and my niggas it ain't al day And you can go to the grave for mear play Niggas play dirty 'cause we're out here hungry We just want a meal on the table And a mil in the pocket You die if you cannot pay for your life Niggas is fightin And thats why....

Big hundred dollar bills y'all
Would you kill for them hundred dollar bills y'all
Big hundred dollar bills y'all
Would you kill for them hundred dollar bills y'all
Big hundred dollar bills y'all
Would you kill for them hundred dollar bills y'all
Big hundred dollar bills y'all
Would you kill for them hundred dollar bills y'all

Would you kill, would you kill, would you kill For them hundred dollar bills y'all Would you kill, would you kill, would you kill For them hundred dollar bills y'all

Everybody want some paper (I want some)
Thats why we fightin over Paper (I know you want some)
And when you die, I bet you die trying to get some paper
(I bet you would die, I bet you would die)

Better make your cash flow Nigga better make your cash flow Nigga make your money man (Better hustle up and make your cash flow)

Fuck being poor