

## Blue Bill Bandit

Paul Wall

Countin' up bills, they're the color of the ocean  
(Blue bill bandit, we just grind with devotion)  
Rubber bands on the knots, champagne toastin'  
(Account overflowin' 'cause the hustle's in motion)  
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Well, it's the blue bill bandit  
AKA last man standing  
Notwithstanding the underhanded  
Let's get an understanding, my respect, I demand it  
It went just like I planned it 'cause my gamut's out this planet  
I'm somewhere stuck between how it was and how it is  
Tryna find my purpose through the power shift  
Amongst the powerless, I shed all cowardice  
Now I'm back to slappin' tricks like a powdered fist  
Without a hitch, how the plan go off  
I go off and give it all and always show off  
If it go throwed off, you get told off at no cost  
Interfere, you get broke off like Tom Brokaw  
My ice wrist got me lookin' like Olaf  
No days off, the hard work always pays off  
No cough, full cup of Big Mo sauce  
I go buck wild, I can't go soft  
Come on

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Yeah, uh  
Every day you wake up is a blessing  
Your health is your best investment  
Your humbleness go a long way  
I don't be stressed, I be thinking, "What's next?"  
Vision board on my wall, I'm just tryna fill it up  
Fill this cup with this Crown Royal 'til I'm spitting up  
Me, I got a problem, I don't know how to chill  
Drunk-driving with the fifteens in the Bonneville  
Chrome on the wheels, low on the cardigan  
Pardon him, keeping shit real is a part of him  
I'm about building, y'all about gossiping  
Puerto Rican princess on me like Jocelyn  
Jot the hits down all day for my neighbor  
I don't mind writing as long as I get the paper  
Blue bill bandit, haters can't stand it  
Of course they're jealous of you when the love is organic

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