

Yeah
Quan
Aye
Rich homie
One five
What it do?
My nigga, what nard what it do
Rich homie baby

I know a lot of niggas out here broke who will
Do anything for that paper
And I know a lot of bitches out here broke
Wearing a lot of fake hair bunch of makeup
I was broke down bad with a pager
I'm from eastern Atlanta not decatur
I remember when we didn't use to have cable I remember how hungry I would stay up
And I'm like what you do for some paper
Back then nigga ill do anything for some paper
And put some paper straight up
That Bid I did, I was kicking doors
For that paper and them neighbors
Said they saw me creeping round the corner
But they just hating 'cause I'm on the come up I remember
I was broke down bad for the longest
Had to thank my God on the way up
On the fuck shit riding with the 40
If you owe me, nigga better pay up
Don't talk that shit nigga show me
I'll aim for his ass nigga straight up,
Got a couple bitches saying they know me
But I'm a let the money talk for me

What you do for some paper?
What would you do? What would you do?
What you do for some paper?
What would you do? What would you do?
What would you do for some paper?
What would you do for some paper?
I heard you wanna fuck me girl
You probably wanna fuck this cash
I heard you wanna fuck me girl
You probably wanna fuck this cash
Yeah, what would you do for some paper?
What would you do for some paper?

You probably wanna suck a little dick
Probably wanna fuck with my click for that paper
Boy I'm trying to fuck your bitch
Then pass that hoe to my click
Why you hatin'? and that nigga know my homies rich ain't gotta prove to you shit
We on our way up all my dudes paid up
No more molly gotta stay up
What would you do for some paper?
Would you cross your partner for some paper?
When he been your partner since day 1

They ain't real shawty, that money got your head fucked up
That's your partner girl but you fucked her,
And Ya'll supposed to be like brothers
That's showing me I can't trust ya
That forty homie damn right, nigga I'm a bust you
And if I get the chopper homie, I'm a make you sing like usher Got the autho
rity bitches reppin rich homie... like a sorority
I was broke down bad for the longest
Had to thank my God on the way up...
On the fuck shit ridin with the forty
If you owe me nigga better pay up
Don't talk that shit, nigga show me
My aim for a nigga straight up
Got a couple bitches saying they know me
But I'm a let the money talk for me

So I'm like what you do for some paper?
What would you do? What would you do?
What would you do for some paper. What would you do? What would you do?
What you do for some paper?
What you do for some paper?
I heard you wanna fuck me girl
You probably wanna fuck this cash
I heard you wanna fuck me girl
You probably wanna fuck this cash
Yeah, what would you do for some paper?
What would you do for some paper?