

Paper

Sheck Wes

Ow

Bitch (bitch)

Sheck Wes (fa), say my shit two times (times)
'Bout the bread (bitch), like a fucking crouton (fa fa fa fa)
My boys cut a nigga like a fuckin' coupon (fa fa fa fa)
We all up on that chicken, what the fuck are you on? (What are you on?)
Young Sheck Wes, I used to be a fuckin' hoop star (swish)
Now niggas wanna pay me just to spit these cool bars (fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa)
Niggas only beefin' 'til they get like too far (bitch)
I got mad killers if it get like too far (like too far)
Why I talk in third person? 'Cause my dick is too large (large)
I might choke your bitch if she take it too far (skr)
Skrr, bitch, Crips gon' hop out on ya (on ya)
I been smoking dope on all my trips to California (jet fuel)
Chasin' all the zeros like I play for Oklahoma (Westbrook)
But I will take all your Washingtons like Sheck Wes from Tacoma (ow)
In this with the jet fuel, I can smell aroma (aroma)
Young Sheck Wes, I be ballin' like a fucking team owner (Mark)
Mark Cuban (bitch), I make good music (huh)
And when I perform, all the kids they fuckin' lose it (bitch)
I was playin' ball but young Sheck Wes couldn't shoot it (one take)
So now I rock out shows and all these bitches show me hooters
I remember sleepin' on the floor at Mike the Ruler's (bitch)
Now my name stay all up on your whole medula (huh)
These niggas pussy (pussy), these niggas be fakin' (wow)
But young Sheck Wes, I be gettin' to the paper (huh)
Rookie of the year, bitch, I be ballin' like a Laker (Zo)
Sheck Wes a big baller, all these other niggas fakin'

These niggas pussy (bitch), these niggas be faking (huh)
Young Sheck Wes, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper (huh)
Young Sheck Wes, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper
Young Sheck Wes, bitch, I be (huh)

These niggas pussy (bitch), these niggas be fakin' (huh)
Young Sheck Wes, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper (gettin' to the paper)
Young Sheck Wes, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper (to the paper)
Young Sheck Wes, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper
Young Sheck, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper (huh)
Young Sheck, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper (paper)
Young Sheck Wes, bitch, I be gettin' to the paper (paper)
Young Sheck Wes, I be gettin' to the paper (uh, huh, bitch)

Bitch, I be gettin' to the paper
Yeah (bitch), bitch, I be gettin' to the paper (huh, fa fa fa)
Stay away from the fakers (fa fa fa fa)
Bitch, with the, with the paper
I'm untouchable (a nigga, I'm with the paper)
I'm untouchable, nigga (bitch)
Huh, I'm like Mr. Huxtable (huh)
They can't do shit to Bill Cosby (he might)
Nigga, fuck everybody, nigga
If you ain't with my team, or my camp, fuck you (fa fa fa fa)
Suck my dick, nigga, if you never helped me
Fuck you nigga, don't try to take credit for this
Suck my...

Bitch