Rich Boy, Lets Get This Paper

Yeah, yeah, hey, hey hey R.I.P. Pooh Bear, that's my dead homie Fuck that other shit, hey, let's get this bread homie Remember when they could catch a charge down in Atlanta They underestimate me 'cause I'm comin' from Alabama Martin Lee Anderson, he ain't even have a chance They beat him in that boot camp 'til he died in that ambulance That boy was only fifteen years old, fuck what they say he did So tell me how I'm 'posed to feel when police killin' kids? And then we can't get a job, ridin' we get them pounds If it ain't that coke then we get that 'dro and break it down See that ice, the dope man paradise Boy better think twice, that dope have you doin' life They tore down the projects, so where we gon' move next? They takin' them food stamps, they stop government checks Hey, money my motivator, my mouth my money maker Naw I don't see them haters, so let's go get this paper Yeah when you look at us just think about it, we don't own nothin'... If we get money, we got a lil' few dollars, but our whole family tore up nigga you gettin' money for the people in ya family that ain't got nothin'... When it's all said and done, what do you own? You don't own nothin', you don't own you... The nigga playin' basketball, he don't own that jersey, he can't even be in a commercial wit' his name on the back, so when it's really all said and done, what did you do this for? What difference did you make? You see how the world changin'? Yeah, they look so dumb ain't it? Wish they just kill 'em all so now the Middle East they bangin' Preachers in that pulpit, say they teach that bullshit So know how we know it's bullshit? Same niggas I went to school wit' Grabbin' on yo' nuts and disrespectin' get you merked Them young niggas got pistol grips, they been about they killin' shit But they all some hypocrites, haters they won't let me be When I come up to them gates, I hope you say you heard of me Now Kendrick Curtis gone, them angels took him home They gave my brother ten years, the system did him wrong Now we convicted felons, because they caught us sellin' And nine times out of ten yo' friend the one who tellin' I wanna go to Heaven, up to that Promised Land I need another chance, I wanna meet that man Money my motivator, my mouth my money maker No I don't see you haters, so let's go get this paper Yeah! Surprise niggas! Hey we ?? nigga! Everybody talkin' 'bout they gettin' money... Y'all niggas ain't gettin' no muthafuckin' money nigga! I got millions nigga and I'm still broke nigga 'cause that ain't no mutafuckin' money! Y'all playin' right into these muthafuckin' hands... Risk ya life everyday for some bullshit! Huh nigga? What yo' bank account say nigga? Oh that's all? Haha! They shippin' them boys off, they fightin' in Iraq It's soldiers in that war that ain't never gon' make it back Niggas this the battlefield, fake niggas scream keep it real Yeah yeah, rob, steal, anything to pay them bills Hey nigga times harder, so we grind harder We takin' chances wit' that coke comin' 'cross that water Tryin' to get up out this ghetto life ain't gotta be this way Them pigs they came and kicked my mama do' in yesterday I prayed a thousand nights, I did a hundred crimes And now I'm beggin' Lord that you don't let me down this time Money my motivator, my mouth my money maker No I don't see them haters, so let's go get this paper Our Father who art in Heaven, Please Lord forgive me for that crack sellin'... Thou kingdom come, thou will be done, these niggas dumb Yeah nigga gave my brother ten years nigga... what the fuck you s'posed to do wit' that nigga they gave my uncle twenty years nigga... matter fact they gave my cousin life nigga... I can tell ya how I feel nigga

be on that muthafuckin' stand nigga lookin' the muthafuckin' judge in they

face nigga... and he gon' tell you some stupid shit like "life" nigga.. They sendin' y'all niggas on vacation nigga 'cross the nation nigga, y'all niggas caught up in the muthafuckin' hype nigga... Sellin' that white nigga... I been there, done that nigga Nigga I'm from Mobile nigga they call that bitch ?? city nigga, you bring yo' black ass there nigga, you ain't gon' make it nigga... You guaranteed to go to muhfuckin' prison bein' black where I'm from nigga I come from the mutafuckin' impossible nigga Now y'all niggas gotta deal wit' me nigga I'm here! Zone 4 new muthafuckin' money nigga D Boy Squad.. Rich Boy! Polow Da Donnnnnn! Yeah!