

Toni Braxton F/ Irv Gotti

"Paperchase"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's all about the m-o-n-ey

Why must everything revolve around the penny?

I walk upon the streets without a penny

tryin' to keep a steady pace - "I'm on a paperchase!"

[Peril-L]

Nowadays, I see many count the ways

to how it pays to shout a phrase on a chorus and bore
us

Without amazin' rhymes, in these disgrace in times

Lemme state my case about the paperchase

I know it's hard tryin' to escape the pace

Of the fast lane situated in a gold-plated camry, lex, or
benz

But what about some perk-related family checks for
friends

the fall of hip hop it's gonna be

fucking ceo's don't see my flow as a business
opportunity

How soon we forget what it means to be original
seems to me they feen to see residuals

I reckon smash flows gettin' payed for half-assed
shows

Most are too concerned about collecting cash flows

You get burned on down but they see dash hoes on
your set

Well, all I need is food on the table

Those that got my back despite the fact, dude, from
the label

Means I'm financially able, we still maintain hip hop and
keep it stable

[Chorus]

[Chops]

You gotsa know your friends and enemies and those
who just pretend to be

the ones who go "remember me?", what good old
days, memories

we never had together, friends and fair weather, yea

whatever

You used to have no time for us, and now you wanna
rhyme with us

Come on and spend a dime with us, and check some
sisters

nothin' but lovin' on your mind, and come and find it
was just tricks

They rob and leech tryin' livin' life somethin' rich and
famous, you're making me sick

Because you're shameless, plus you see me like
pomegranates

You seen it and said i'm a habit. Nowhere to be found
when we was underground

strugglin', but now you come around all of a sudden,
checkin' wallets for dollars, you bug me

I give promise to those who knew us when we was
nothing 'cuz that's the truth

Form of support that was pure, we had yours from the
doorground floor

and evaded the rhymes and finally made it, you wasn't
fishy, never gonna be unappreciated

[Chorus]

[Styles]

It's true that gold rules the whole globe, diamond no
close

well, there were art of inlays with gold fixtures

'til I remain a bitch to the dollar. Admit it

insulate it with the Philly caps the facts that's good cash

But the fact remains material gains can't steer the
clever pains

this lifestyle musta formed a nice while

But i'll state the grass was kinda greener in a leaner
pasture

I wouldn't give up livin' with hip hop for love was much
cleaner

It's a fine line tryin' to get some money plus represent
for me

what to choose what imitation is against the paycheck
Rockin' dashin' fashions and stashin' cash hits, but
what is this

am I a business man or just a heavy spendage?

I got ten times the ends but only half the real friends
lying in plus settin' bettin' one thousand would break
houses

but what counts is I tol' all my soul i'm just a slave to
chasin' of the paper

[Chorus]

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