

## 50 Cent "The Paper"

Visit "[The Paper](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Bartender bring the bottles of Rose  
That bitch like me but I don't give a fuck  
Bitch nigga smelling like good weed  
Crush the hashish  
Look I don't give a fuck  
I'm so grimey  
They can't like me  
The paper I get it  
The paper I get it

What the fuck nigga I rock  
Like I got that style that'll keep me forever on top  
Bitch, my drop top, make niggas feel like there's  
something wrong with there hustle  
I'm eating, I suggest you niggas try this  
Scrap the plate move the weight I got the itus  
I'm sick, I'm addicted to the gold  
You take a hit of how this feel you want more  
Sorta like what crack did to boogie and New Jack  
Wassup when I crossover, there ain't no coming back  
Take a hit of this, this is what I've been cooking  
Perfect product, customer good looking  
This trip, this flip, I'ma get the count right  
Do my numbers man, why your baker count light  
That work you put out, that was stepped on  
My shit raw dope, pur heron

[Chorus]

Bartender bring the bottles of Rose  
That bitch like me but I don't give a fuck  
Bitch nigga smelling like good weed  
Crush the hashish  
Look I don't give a fuck  
I'm so grimey  
They can't like me  
The paper I get it  
The paper I get it

Here it is nigga, 1000 grams of uncut

Take it off consignment, fuck up and you're fucked  
This is certified hood shit, ghetto gold good shit

Sniff a line of this, take a pull of that  
This a fact, either which way you hiding that  
I've been here before, it's so familiar  
Bag up, fill up the paraphernalia  
I wanna win so bad, nigga I wanna kill ya  
Get in the way, I'm six spray I'm bad news  
Denzel when the trumpet blow, more better blues  
It's psychotic, my flows are narcotic  
Tell me how you want it, my nigga I got it  
For days, My money give me goose bumps  
My pockets swollen, two lumps  
Count it all, 10c no cent a dime  
You know me, you know I got a hell of a grind

[Chorus]

There's nothing to it  
I can smell hater  
You know what this is  
G-G-G-G-G, G-G-G-G-G  
G-unit  
This is therapy for me man  
I just gotta focus on my art. I'm an artist  
You can appreciate it  
Like you appreciate a Picasso  
Or an Andy Warhol, you should love me  
When you look at me  
You should say this is fresh  
This is abstract  
This is a work of art  
This is 50  
Til next time, G-G-G-G-G-unit.

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.