

## **Akon**

# **"Im So Paid (Remix)"**

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Rubbin' on that Italian leather  
Konvict Jeans on  
Ay yo Weezy, you ready?  
Yeah!

I get it in 'til the sun rise  
Goin' 90 in a 65  
Windows rolled down screamin' "Ah!"  
Hey-ey-ey, I'm so paid

Number one hustler gettin' money  
Why you wanna count my money?  
I'm a hustler and don't need them  
One of y'all, you see, I'm so paid

I see police on that crooked, I  
Doin' 100 on Interstate 95  
My shorty leanin', blastin' that 'Do Or Die'  
Wishin' that a motherfucker would, 'cause we certified

Got a system that'll beat and knock your wall off  
Got a pump under my seat, sawed-off  
Got a bunch of goons, hope they never call off  
I'm a sniper sittin' on the roof, already saw y'all

Ain't too much to put a strain on me  
That's the reason why I had to put the blame on me  
I'd rather have them dollar bills rain on me  
Than to let them haters come and make a name off me

That's why I get it in 'til the sun rise  
Doin' 90 in a 65  
Windows rolled down screamin' "Ah!"  
Hey-ey-ey, I'm so paid

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I'm the boss, it only takes one call  
For a driver to hit you up and drop you off and that's all

Guess what? I won't be takin' that fall  
Homie, I got cake, that's what I'm payin' them for

Ha ha, ain't that funny?  
'Cause niggas they want war but ain't got money  
'Cause I've seen 'em all talk until they start gunnin'  
Quicker than Usain Bolt, the fastest thing runnin'

Yeah, Akon! Weezy!  
Block oil holdin' down Jersey  
Devine makin' sure we gettin' it up front  
My little brother Boo got that vision, baby

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Ah-oh, big money Weezy  
White wife-beater with the sig underneath it  
How do I feel? Bitch, I feel undefeated  
Snap my fingers, disappear from the precinct, yeah

I'm ballin', we ball out  
Thoughts of we fallin' until the ball bounce  
I send some niggas with guns at y'all house  
Only to find out you live in a doll house

Damn! But I thought you was tough though  
We carry choppers on our necks, call it cut throat  
We bury powers on the set that they come from  
We know magic turn weed smoke to gun smoke

We ball first when we ride  
You in a Hearse when you ride  
I put my shoe down baby  
And I'm holdin' down Young Mula baby

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