

Akon "So Paid"

Visit "So Paid" on MotoLyrics.com

rubbin on that italin leather konvict jeans on yo weezy ya ready yeah

i get it in til the sunrise going 90 in a 65 windows rolled down screaming out hey-hey-hey im so paid

number one hustler getting money why you wanna count my money im a hustler and dont need one of them one of yall you see im so paid

i see police on that crooked im doin 100 on interstate 95 my shorty leanin blastin that do or die wishing a mother****er would cause we certified

got a system that will beat and knock your wall off got a pump under my seat sawed off got a bunch of goons hope they never call off im a sniper on the roof already saw yall

aint too much to put a strain on me thats the reason i had to put the blame on me id rather have them dollar bills rain on me than to let them haters come and make a name off me

thats why i get it in til the sun rise going 90 in a 65 windows rolled down screaming out hey-hey-hey im so paid

number one hustler getting money why you wanna count my money im a hustler and dont need one of them one of yall you see that im so paid

im the boss it only takes one call for a driver to hit you up and drop you off and thats all

guess what, i wont be taking that fall homie i got cake thats what im paying them for

haha aint that funny cuz niggas they want war but aint got money cuz ive seen them all talk until they start gunnin quicker than usian bolt the fastest thing runnin

yeah, akon and weezy black royal holding down jersey divine making sure we gettin it up front my little brother screw got that vision baby

i get it in til the sunrise going 90 in a 65 windows rolled down screaming out hey-hey-hey im so paid

number one hustler getting money why you want to count my money im a hustler and dont need one of them one of yall you see im so paid

ah-oh big money weezy white wife-beater with a sig underneath it how do i feel, b**** i feel undefeated snap my fingers disappear from the precinct yeah

we ball in and we ball out thoughts of we falling underneath the ball bounce i send some niggas with guns at yalls house only to find out that you live in a doll house

damn, but i thought you were tough though we carry choppers on our necks call it cut throat we bury powers from the set that we came 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 im holdin down young mula baby

thats why i get it in til the sunrise going 90 in a 65 windows rolled down screaming out hey-hey-hey im so paid

number one hustler getting money why you wanna count my money im a hustler and dont need one of them

one of yall ya see im so paid.

Visit <u>Akon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.