

Chris Brown "Bitch I'm Paid Lyrics"

Visit "[Bitch I'm Paid Lyrics](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro)

Yeah (haha), What
Big shit nigga (haha)
A nigga nice, Look (leggo)

(Chorus)

Bitch Im paid, that's all I gotta say
She drop it on the floor and this money on the way
I say Im, Bitch I'm paid that's all I gotta say
When you talk about that money panic ache panic ache
I say Im, Bitch I'm paid that's all I gotta say
When the media to talk about a nigga smoke a blunt n
rollup
Bitch Im paid, that's all I gotta say nigga every fucking
day like judgement day (leggo)

(Verse 1)

I'm grinding hard but this money is calling the shots
Got that big bank and this money long and they
sticking they hand in my pot
With this rolex I ball flex my ears looking like wa
That about to going head with that bullshit cos I am
something you not
Better put your hands up if you wanna knuckle up
Take your foot down ride better buckle up
I got bands up for them dancers when your shift is up
you come fuck with us
It's a real nigga affair cos them real niggas in here
Girl better get up on me before a real nigga disappear
Got that ghost there outside waiting, crafting that
potion cameras hating?
Got my shades on nigga wanna talk that shit I'm
elavate
All my ladies celebrate if my bitch has got you slipping
You'll be tied up in my basement no location that she
crave? (haha)
What you mean I'm big headed, Oh you talking about
my dick
What you mean that she aint paid it, Oh you talking
about my bitch
Talk about I'm a light bright and talk about my wrist
Didn't know I could rap right, Na but this that shit

(Chorus)

Bitch Im paid, that's all I gotta say
She drop it on the floor and this money on the way
I say Im, Bitch I'm paid that's all I gotta say
When you talk about that money panic ache panic ache
I say Im, Bitch I'm paid that's all I gotta say
When the media to talk about a nigga smoke a blunt n
rollup
Bitch Im paid, that's all I gotta say nigga every fucking
day like judgement day (leggo)

(Verse 2)

They not cooperating, my occupation is to occupy all
this nation
Communication with your lady in my new mercedes,
I'm riding around with my top down
Too much smoke up in here we, better let that shit air
out (yikes)
Better give me that na na, call me da da and let me
pop her
Imma be your cookie monster, Go jig it like a nigga
willy wonka?
But you know a nigga really wantcha, Bang bang and
do the damn thing
When I hit it again and make a bitch roll up (haha)
I own this necklace matter fact all of this my shit
That's my ring, That's my range, I'm about to make
your bitch my bitch
I said money aint never no issue, Crying niggas go and
get a tissue
It was crazy in the club last night and nigga aint seen
you

(Chorus)

Bitch Im paid, that's all I gotta say
She drop it on the floor and this money on the way
I say Im, Bitch I'm paid that's all I gotta say
When you talk about that money panic ache panic ache
I say Im, Bitch I'm paid that's all I gotta say
When the media to talk about a nigga smoke a blunt n
rollup
Bitch Im paid, that's all I gotta say nigga every fucking
day like judgement day (ha, leggo)

(Outro)

Liquor got me tipsy, I'm slow leaning
Looking at her titties, She hot beaming
She looking at my chain but, All she really want is my
semen
Imma let her get it, Right on her face clear it up like

knock zeema?

Man a nigga like me I can do a rap song anyday of the week

Singing ass nigga, Shut it up though ladies know I'm a freak

You know I'm a freak, You know I'm a freak

It's Breezy bitch (yikes), A nigga cold on the beat

(Yikes) cold as ice, (Yikes) ha, Breezy

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

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