

## Dj Khaled

# "Don't Pay 4 It (feat. Kirko Bangz, Mack Maine, Tyga and Wa"

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[Hook: Kirko Bangz]

Say I ain't trying to pay, for it  
Man I'm too playa for that  
Too many bitches in the world right now  
That'll fuck around and pray for that  
Say I ain't trying to pay, for it  
I don't pay for no pussy  
I won't pay for no pussy  
And I ain't buyin' no Gucci  
Say I ain't trying to pay for it  
I'm a motherfucking G  
And I should make these bitches pay me  
Say I ain't trying to pay, for it  
Hell naw man I'm too throwed  
Niggas stay getting shows  
Make a lot of money, never trick to these hoes

[Verse 1: Wale]

Pay for that, not me, no hell  
Y'all the one that bring the c-notes out  
This is K.O.D., now they wait on me  
Cause if I do not arrive, there wouldn't be no show  
Wale, Wale  
Hear you talking, but I cannot stay  
? but I cannot stay  
I spit the raw, I leave a gay bitch, late  
Turn your date to a lake, turn your 8 to a great  
Turn a nine to a damn! without paying for the date  
Throw the bait, ain't no ?  
You done broke the safe just to get those broads  
You been playing the Uno but you getting no drawers  
And I poke her face and let her hold no cards  
I ain't even tripping, or paying these women  
Got plenty fish in that ocean and my ride game is so  
vicious  
And my ? is 450, can I used the whip to 550  
Now I 62 cause I get the loot, and she's gon' kiss the  
ring but no wedding

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Tyga]

Clap that ass, bitch, turn up  
Nigga kill the pussy, call it murder  
Swerve in the Murcielago  
Me without a foreign car, man that's unheard of  
In the Maybach, king with my feet up  
Curtains drawn, bitch scream when you see us  
?  
2500 for the sneakers, dope ass nigga, no beeper  
I was 16 with a Beamer  
Glock with the watch on Aquafina  
Niggas going, hyena  
Getting pussy posted up at the deener  
Now we pull up, post in Medinas  
With light-skinned bitch like Gina  
Aston, Martin  
Man I'm motherfucking cold like Kesha  
Stop signs, Simon says  
We don't give a fuck, we run them  
Like Tommy Young, been barely men  
Man broke niggas, we don't live with them  
I don't fuck around, I just fuck her friends  
Got eagle doors on that brand new Benz  
And a threesome with two twenty twins  
I'm rich, bitch

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Mack Maine]

(Bitch I'm Mack Ma-i-i-i-ine)  
Trick what? Lace who?  
Baby girl, that ain't what Maine do  
Before I chase you, I replace you  
Before I break you off, I'mma break you  
Matter of fact, fuck you  
Got a hundred chicks on my tour bus  
Asian chicks, they adore us  
I'm feeling like the nigga on the chorus  
(Got this drank in my cup  
And I'm 'bout to roll up)  
Man this bitch talking too much, dawg  
(I done came down, hold up)  
Heard a nigga say pimping was dead  
I showed them my watch and corrected them quick  
like,  
"Nah, niggas you're scared"  
Now go get you some bread  
See it's...  
(Money over bitches, and bread over bed  
Tell a bitch that I know Khaled, and she take it to the  
head)

Shit  
Shit, one go to store for me  
Got another one that's trying to ho for me  
Hopefully, she bring more hoes to me  
And reverse the game and make em bring dough to  
me

[Hook]

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