

# Drake "I Get Paper"

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

Boy Wonder  
And C-O-S-S-O-M

[CHORUS] - Kevin Cossom

I get money, I get paper  
I get girls, all different flavors  
I buy Gucci, I buy Prada  
I spend dollar after dollar [x2]

[VERSE] - Drake

Y'all don't really like me  
I can understand  
My flow is sittin' right inside the pocket of my pants  
I'm still fly, you can't float  
Run this sh\*t, Usain Bolt  
I write your favorite records  
All of you seein' ghosts  
Twenty-thousand for a verse is our routine quote  
I'm gettin' rich, all of you stayin' broke  
Chillin' even if I'm in a goose-down coat  
I can't see you through the Mosley Tribes  
So I don't even flinch when you throw me high fives  
They try to measure up  
But there is no one my size  
Whatever Forty smokin' 'bout to lower my eyes  
Beast mode on 'em  
I never take a night off  
Every single thing a n\*\*\*a purchase is a write-off,  
Grounded as the runway pavement  
I'm takin' flight off,  
Baby go ahead and cut the light off  
(Cause he's about to go in)

[CHORUS] - Kevin Cossom

[VERSE] - Kevin Cossom

And I'm the rookie of the year  
I'm 'bout to get my dough on  
I'm about to take off

Baby you should hold on  
But I ain't about to prolong

I'ma keep it short  
And tell you what's about to go on  
Bottle after bottle  
'Cause the money's, like, so long  
Biggest movie ever  
We about to put a show on  
I'ma show off, like I'm supposed to  
You can get lost, I don't know you

[VERSE] - Drake

I hear my phone ringin' when you call  
I ain't pickin' up or entertainin' them at all  
Got your girl face down, bangin' on the wall  
While you and all your homeboys hang at Lenox Mall  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, I cannot relate  
Ridin' with some tags that I got from out of state  
Ridin' with a swag that I got from outer space  
Just show me who's the hottest  
I'ma knock him out his place  
Call me "Homicide Drizzy"  
I'm 'bout to kill your ego  
I'm about my green, puffin' goody like I'm Cee-Lo  
You can go and take a glance at your hero  
While a Houston stripper pole-dances in the zero  
Fantasy to you, reality to me  
And, yeah, my G-Pass is as valid as can be  
I'm so fresh, the stylist would agree  
Wavin' at your girl while she's smilin' back at me

[CHORUS] - Kevin Cossom

[FADE] - Kevin Cossom

Louie, too  
Yeah, and Alexander McQueen  
I'm so clean, so mean  
It's K.C. and Drizzy  
And it's the remix, remix  
C-O-S-S-O-M

[End]

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