

# Ghostface Killah "Paychecks"

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(featuring Trife)

"It's alright ----- yyyeaaaaaaaaah!" - sample

[Ghostface Killah]

Hold up, got's to boost those tray ups  
Think I'm playin' pa, reach and get glazed up  
Face all sprayed up, on the floor  
Left side of your cheek, go ahead and pick that face up  
Of course I'mma fuck with y'all niggaz, y'all pussy  
Ya'll niggaz know how Pretty Tony get down  
Made the potion '98, fuck an album, when I need  
CREAM  
It's on, nigga, faggots, better check out their  
accountants  
When I hung around broke niggaz and broke bitches  
You know what that means, it equals no riches and  
I can't have that, I got a lot of wizards  
They spoiled, told 'em they have to move drizzers  
Whatever they say, is none of their business  
I do what I do, to get that spinach  
Whether it's kill 'em, spray 'em, play 'em all on the  
streets  
I wouldn't saute 'em, Ghost and Kay Slay 'em

[Chorus 2X: Ghostface Killah]

This kid about his papers, paychecks  
Thinkin' you can pay me now, any bear feelings, just  
say it  
Go 'head brother, just as fast as you front  
It be an honor just to lay you down

[Trife]

Aiyo, aiyo  
The first check I ever got  
Son I spent it up top, blowin' a cop ---  
I had 2 Cent, plus my car fare home  
It wasn't even Broadway until I got those stones  
I was sixteen, shit, I barely knew what a gram was  
Studied Scarface, so I knew what the plan was  
To get that CREAM, and serve them fiends  
Around the same time my nigga Buck converged with

## Beans

Two way team, posted up on the benches  
Wit a maggot for a stash that I kept hid under the black  
fences  
Jakes shootin' through the middle, like Kerry Kittles  
I was baggin' up small hittin' fiends, with very little  
Though they switched nickels on niggaz, and pointed  
out bitches  
In the precinct got the stichin', so they hit 'em off with  
something decent  
Avoid the sweeping, them boys is beastin'  
On point, but I'm kinda paranoid when they creepin'

[Ghostface Killah]

Faggot ass niggaz, when I ride get the fuck out the way  
When I see jewels, all I know is take  
I'm like a seed at a birthday party, all I want is cake  
In other words, papes, sellin' herbs and tapes  
Movin' birds and weight, through suburban states  
God damn it, I told y'all niggaz  
This is a Theodore stickup  
Wake ya bitch up, watch the fifth pick up!

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Ghostface Killah]

Yeah, you heard what the bitch said  
When we wasn't makin' too much muthafuckin' CREAM  
and shit  
We was beatin' the shit outta niggaz  
Takin' their little Summer Youth shit  
Buyin' beer and weed and shit  
Shakin' niggaz upside down on some cartoon shit  
Change fall all out of their pockets and shit  
Yellin' and tellin' the cops, fuck y'all niggaz!  
This is Theodore! Bitch!

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