

Gorilla Biscuits

"Paper"

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Pay pay pay pay paper
I can get you kush if you got the right paper
I can get you pacs of those pills for the paper
I can get your bricks of that white for the paper
Shawty
I can change your whole life for that paper yeah

Paper ain't an issue iv been gettin money of done
moved them pacs whether rain, sleet, or sunny I drop it
in the pot it jump out like a bunny my recipe is funny it
turn 'em into zombies a little bit of this a little bit of that
I hit it with a razor then I throw it in the sack you can call
it retty rock or you can call it crack but whatever that
you call it best beleive it's coming back

Pay pay pay pay paper
Kush for the (paper)
Pills for the (paper x5)
Yeahhhhh
Rob for the (paper)
I go hard for the (paper x5)
Yeahhh
Hustle for the (paper)
Grind for the (paper x5)
Yeahhhh
Kill for the (paper)
But I will get the (paper x5)
Yeahh

Run up in the house for the paper stick the pistol dead
up in ya mouth for the paper
Yeah I'll tie your ass to the couch for the paper
Cock it back and blow your brains out for the paper
Make a nigga holla bout that might dolla 223 in my
impala jumpin through your shit with some bullets size
of baby bottles
Throw him in the trunk and drop his ass off in that
water
They'll never find ya, ya ass goin float across the water
Hold up, coma, piano wit pirhana
I do it for the paper get up or you a gonna I'm lookin for

the mona and I ain't talking lisa,
What the fuck you talkin bout,
Bitch I'm talkin bout that paper

Kush for the (paper)
Pills for the (paper x5)
Yeahhhhh
Rob for the (paper)
I go hard for the (paper x5)
Yeahhh
Hustle for the (paper)
Grind for the (paper x5)
Yeahhhh
Kill for the (paper)
But I will get the (paper x5)
Yeahh

It's mister paperworth my pockets is my front desk
They bout to bust so fo shawty I need more thread
I'm on an all carb diet I want more bread
For the paper I'll put 5 through your forehead
Copped 6 bricks on the quick tryin to double up
4 glass pots cookin cain watch it bubble up
One dolla short fuck nigga I'll damage ya
Real trap nigga got keys like a janitor
Boyz in da hood never hesitate to pull a way from
bathroom money we treat dough like it's toilet paper
Blow good kush stay high like skyscrapers
Independent ballin baby we don't even need a maker

Kush for the (paper)
Pills for the (paper x5)
Yeahhhhh
Rob for the (paper)
I go hard for the (paper x5)
Yeahhh
Hustle for the (paper)
Grind for the (paper x5)
Yeahhhh
Kill for the (paper)
But I will get the (paper x5)
Yeahh

Block boyz it's all about that paper ha ha

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