

# Gorilla Zoe

## "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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