

# Lil Flip

## "I Gotta Get Paid"

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(featuring Ghostface Killah & Raekwon)

[Chorus: Lil' Flip]

Real niggaz bust ya pistols in the sky  
I'm a muthafuckin' G and til I die  
I get that paper, and I'm chillin' on the low  
All I need, is more money more

[Hook: Lil' Flip]

'cause, I gotta get paid, I gotta stay paid  
I gotta get paid, I gotta get this money  
I gotta get paid, I gotta stay paid  
I gotta get paid, I gotta get this money, man

[Lil' Flip]

I get that paper for shizzle, I'm breakin' bread with my  
niggaz  
I ride around with them triggas, I clap back nigga  
I shoot that uzi like hoops, I ride around in them  
Coupe's  
Got alligator on boots, my pockets fat nigga  
We overseas with the Wu, we blowin' trees with our  
crew  
All my clothes brand new, you gotta love it man  
I'm on top of my game, rocks on top of my chain  
Catchin' planes to Spain, nigga, you know I'm thuggin',  
man  
We pushin' whips you can't buy, 24 hours we high  
I believe I can fly, I'm fucked up, dog  
I smoke that shit you can't get, we spit that shit you  
can't spit  
Fifteen tracks, no skits, so fuck all y'all

[Chorus]

[Raekwon]

Shorties bouncin', forty ounces, Lex gon' kill up all the  
bouncers  
Round my shit, gon' fall up out you  
Raw that nigga, bring horror up out you  
Thought about you, blow that forty and call the cops too  
I'ma be out by four and route you

Pussy ass nigga, bring horror up out you, valor the  
couch, too  
I'm amazin', when they pass the gauge in  
Sky blue Phantom with beige in  
Stop changin' it, ride it for a month  
Then come up, make my change in it  
Not done, the best, to get it, Uncle, let's get it  
What's really real if Lex can't get it?  
Shaolin whip big techs again  
Fuck around and caught me a Mexican bitch

[Chorus]

[Ghostface Killah]

I blow your face off, cake off, then buy an acre, stayed  
off  
My mustache like Adolf, don't let me pull my cape off  
It's Superman lover, fuck it, no other  
We just a group of bad brothers, y'all pussy, now check  
it  
Rap DeNiro, crazy Shapiro, pushin' through customs  
Back from Europe, and we changin' our Euro's for  
money  
The Wallabees gummy, with so much paper I'm dead  
Call me a cheese dummy, and we dip our leaves in  
honey  
Awwwww, you wanna see the hammer?  
Awwwww, you wanna hit the canvas?  
I will not waste my time on frontin' ass  
Niggaz, that do not ex cease

[Chorus]

[Hook]

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