

Mountain Brothers "Paper Chase"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's all about the m-o-n-ey
Why must everything revolve around the penny?
I walk upon the streets without a penny
tryin' to keep a steady pace - "I'm on a paperchase!"

[Peril-L]

Nowadays, I see many count the ways
To how it pays to shout a phrase on a chorus and bore
us
Without amazin' rhymes, in these disgrace in times
Lemme state my case about the paperchase
I know it's hard tryin' to escape the pace
Of the fast lane situated in a gold-plated camry, lex, or
benz
But what about some perk-related family checks for
friends
The fall of hip hop it's gonna be
Fucking ceo's don't see my flow as a business
opportunity
How soon we forget what it means to be original
Seems to me they feen to see residuals
I reckon smash flows gettin' payed for half-assed
shows
Most are too concerned about collecting cash flows
You get burned on down but they see dash hoes on
your set
Well, all I need is food on the table
Those that got my back despite the fact, dude, from
the label
Means I'm financially able, we still maintain hip hop and
keep it stable

[Chorus]

[Chops]

You gotta know your friends and enemies and those
who just pretend to be
The ones who go "remember me?", what good old
days, memories
We never had together, friends and fair weather, yea
whatever

You used to have no time for us, and now you wanna
rhyme with us
Come on and spend a dime with us, and check some
sisters
Nothin' but lovin' on your mind, and come and find it
was just tricks
They rob and leech tryin' livin' life somethin' rich and
famous, you're making me sick
Because you're shameless, plus you see me like
pomegranates
You seen it and said i'm a habit. Nowhere to be found
when we was underground
Strugglin', but now you come around all of a sudden,
checkin' wallets for dollars, you bug me
I give promise to those who knew us when we was
nothing 'cuz that's the truth
Form of support that was pure, we had yours from the
doorground floor
And evaded the rhymes and finally made it, you wasn't
fishy, never gonna be unappreciated

[Chorus]

[Styles]

It's true that gold rules the whole globe, diamond no
close
Well, there were art of inlays with gold fixtures
'til I remain a bitch to the dollar. Admit it
Insulate it with the Philly caps the facts that's good cash
But the fact remains material gains can't steer the
clever pains
This lifestyle musta formed a nice while
But i'll state the grass was kinda greener in a leaner
pasture
I wouldn't give up livin' with hip hop for love was much
cleaner
It's a fine line tryin' to get some money plus represent
for me
What to choose what imitation is against the paycheck
Rockin' dashin' fashions and stashin' cash hits, but
what is this
Am I a business man or just a heavy spendage?
I got ten times the ends but only half the real friends
Lying in plus settin' bettin' one thousand would break
houses
But what counts is I tol' all my soul i'm just a slave to
chasin' of the paper

[Chorus]

