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Curren\$y "Chasin' Papers"

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[Featuring: Pharrell]

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[Verse 1: Curren\$y] I know what it's like To want it all. I was born to ball Making lamborghini engine sounds pedaling my bike Lusted at luxury life since a tyke Switches on a monte carlo turn a car into a trike These images was burned in my mind Chasing that paper like it stole something of mine It did though, friends killed over small bills I still go, hard spitting bars for them folk Life so fragile But the big bucks lay down the road less travelled Cause they scared of the hazards We living for the money, nigga we dying to have it These hoes shaking asses doing lines Popping valiums adding to a long list of bad habits Niggas murdering, burglaring and kidnapping Dashing and cashing all in the midst of the madness

[Pharrell Williams:] I know

I was there so I seen and I did what you up to I know you're chasing the paper (my nigga) I know that scared but it's there and the girls wanna fuck you I know you're chasing that paper (you're chasing that

paper)

[Verse 2:] I know what that it is All I wanted was some rims I had a couple girls But I knew if I had some chrome, I could multiply them hoes by ten Materialistic them bitches is kinda hypocritical though my nigga Because we play the same games with 'em Guilty of it fuck it though I'm lane switching with no roof like a house when a tornado hit it

No kidding this world ain't disney These characters is after your pennies Stack up can't go far with the dealings Pimpin, back up, look at the whole picture and then see if it add up I ain't no mathematician but I can count On the jets fetching a very large amount Racks on, racks on racks Stretch marks on my account I know how you feel I'm still feeling it now

[Hook:] I know

I was there so I seen and I did what you up to I know you're chasing the paper (my nigga) I know that scared but it's there and the girls wanna fuck you I know you're chasing that paper (you're chasing that paper)

[Outro:]

Eyes low but I'm still watching outsiders Any girl know that she rolling with a rida Money on my mind yeah that shit is inside us I'm up all night chasing paper (paper)

[Hook:] I know I was there so I seen and I did what you up to I know you're chasing the paper (my nigga) I know that scared but it's there and the girls wanna fuck you I know you're chasing that paper (you're chasing that paper)

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