

# Plies

## "I Chase Paper"

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Oh, it's Plies again, I chase paper  
I just had somebody come up to me and ask me, I  
chase paper  
What do you do for a living, sir? I chase paper, What  
you told 'em?  
I told 'em, I chase paper, what da fuck do you do? I  
chase paper  
If you wanna know what my occupation is, homie

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

Hustle now, sleep when I'm dead  
Niggas with paper, they go fed  
Grandma told me, that's where I'm headin'  
Gon' chase paper, can't be scared

All I know, I won't beg  
Owe me paper, I want my bread  
Don't wanna pay, I want your head  
Yoppa loaded, under my bed

Gon' chase paper 'til I'm dead  
How much paper it's gon' take?  
Just for me to be straight

Me to be rich, I can't wait

All I do is paper chase  
I won't got time, I can't wait  
'Cause I need millions on my plate  
I chase paper all day

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

Wake up early, lookin' for a check  
'Til I get rich, I can't rest  
Broke and black, now that's stress  
Wanna break bread wit' me, be my guest

When I got paper, I'm at my best  
Only money can fix my mess  
Tired of Chevy's, I want jets  
All I need is one big lick

I want now, I won't next  
I want paper, he don't want shit  
I want mansions, he want a bitch  
That's the last thang on my list

Without paper, I am sick  
Paper ain't there, I want it  
I chase paper 'til I quit  
The mo' I hustle the mo' I get

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

I lost it all, I almost cried  
Can't sleep, I got bags under my eyes  
I need paper, fuck bein' tied  
I need paper, mo' than I do a wife

If I go broke, I would die  
Hustle longer than nine to five  
Can't be broke, got too much pride  
What's after broke, suicide

Been chasin' paper all my life  
They hatin' on me, that's alright  
I need haters, they my high  
Easy gettin' the mo' you try

Paper chaser, that is I  
Hundred mil', still won't retire  
My brother in prison, chasin' it now  
Say I won't chase paper, that's a lie

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Twenty, four)  
I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Seven, homie)

I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Monday, through)  
I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper  
(Sunday, homie)

Oh, I know all about chasin' paper, brah  
Three albums in sixteen months, homie  
I'm all about chasin' paper  
This how we comin' out the gates, homie

Da REAList in stores December 16th  
What time it is, brah?  
5:22 in the mornin', brah, am  
Either they hatin' or they tryna be just like me, man  
Either they hatin' or they tryna be just like me

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