

## Guthrie Woody

### "Get Paid"

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[Napolean] (talking)

Yeah, from the bottom

For the depths, for the bottom

We come from there, but we still here

We still breath, so long as we got air in these lungs

\*exhale\*

We gonna get something, no matter how, no matter what

Listen

[Young Noble - Verse 1]

Yo, my whole block family, we all argue and fight

But if you not family, keep talkin alright?

Will you get them Nikes? Oh you like them yeah?

They look good on me, you wanna cop a pair

Though it takes some time, we still love everybody

Them like my thug sisters, so I'm fuckin every mommy

Everybody know my face, everybody know my name

As I walk through I heard em sayin 'Noble do his thing'

I'm flowin through this game like I'm slidin on ice

Brought these niggaz insane like I'm slidin in dice

Applyin the wife, but ain't nobody dyin tonight

We fryin the rice, dinner on the steps tonight

I bet your life I just might stretch your wife

Stretch your dime, stretch your doe, and stretch your time

It might sound short, then I'll stretch the rhyme

Nothin but another day, know I ain't gonna lie

[Chorus - TQ]

I still remember when a nigga didn't have a thang

Curb surfin on the corner each and every day (every day)

For all the people cause I never find a better way

Ain't gonna stop me from hittin when I see some paper  
(I'm gettin it nigga)

Somebody tell me what's the price for a better day

But it don't matter, I'm gonna get mine anyway

But in the scene It's like I still hear my feet the same

Can we get paid? just want to get paid

[EDI Mean - Verse 2]

Man I wasn't born with it  
But I'm gonna get it  
Let it be known I'm on a mission  
>From boss livin, no bullshittin'  
And I don't sit around in this who don't want nothin  
And I don't kick it with these bitches who always want  
somethin  
I'm my own man, own plan, been that way  
Lost my father, shit got harder man, and since that day  
I never ever really trust the world again  
Age ten, feel frustration  
No patience when it all forego  
Fuck takin it slow  
I'd rather take it and blow  
I still roll daily  
Only stoppin for my babies  
I'm a hard=luck nigga  
Keep your guard up nigga  
Large cut getta  
I gotta have my piece  
I'll chop it up with ya man  
But I gotta have my piece  
You cannot be mad at me  
I'm game tight on all sides  
Obstacles cannot damage my pride  
I manage to ride, but be it wasn't easy  
Young struggla, livin for the love of us  
Outlaw

Chorus

[Kastro - Verse 3]

I'm bluntin, so I'm strapped, and I'm starred and  
cautious  
Ain't nothin but a day at the office  
I stand alone so I cut my losses  
And sometimes I drink until I feel nauseous (ha)  
It's not easy, believe me, it's no fun  
Still I chase my paper, till I can't run  
And I was still just a kid till I had one  
If not for bad luck, I probably wouldn't have nothin  
It's two G's and I just can't quit yet  
Through all they mind so I just can't sit back  
I stand strong so you know I don't get checked  
The born Outlaw so you know I ain't wit' that  
My younger days in the day tryin to figure out  
A million ways to get paid in a bigger amount  
I ain't a mystery, it's elementary  
Cash rules, and that's the way it was meant to be

[Napolean - Verse 4]

Eat now, I'm kinda low in the pockets  
House lookin like shit, volts is climbin out the sockets  
But that's how it is in twenty-three a.m.  
Brick City, N-J  
Besides Cali, it's the home of the A-K  
I'm paid to roll, was raised too low  
But at least in my heart, I've always felt alone  
I stayed strong through all the times I supposed to  
I pray to God daily, you barely when you supposed to  
Close to the money cause it's close to my heart  
In my life, death ain't nothin but a walk in the park  
Hard times gettin sweeter now  
I guess Allah must have blessed us cause we eatin now  
Come on

[Young Noble - Verse 5]

(TQ = Can I get paid X 3)

Reminisce of the days we was broke man (broke man)  
We still missin tryin to get it, it's a sure thang (sure  
thang)  
The forecast for today said it's gonna rain (gonna rain)  
Heat showers on the block, still we gonna hang (gonna  
hang)  
Live yours, and you know I'm tryin to live mine (live  
mine)  
Get yours, cause I ain't tryin to give mine (give mine)  
Everybody comin out at the same time (same time)  
Nothin but another day, know I can't lie  
Reminisce of the days we was broke man (broke man)  
Heat showers on the block, still we gonna hang (still we  
gonna hang)

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