

Outlawz "Get Paid"

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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, we gonna get
something
No matter how, no matter what, listen

Yo, my whole block family, we all argue and fight
But if you not family keep talkin' alright?
Will you get them Nike's? 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

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

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 bull

shittin'

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 fore go

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
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

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

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

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

Reminisclin' 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

Reminisclin' 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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