

# Playaz Circle "Paper Chaser"

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(feat. Phonte (of Little Brother) )

[Chorus: Phonte]

I got money, lots of jewels and fancy cars  
(They say I'm wrong) But, baby don't blame me  
I'm just a paper chaser  
Paid my dues and now I cruise with movie stars  
(They say I'm wrong) But, baby don't blame me  
I'm just a paper chaser

[Tity Boi:]

They wanna know where my name from, where I came  
from  
Where I Florian Champagne dunn  
Arm & Hammer grammar, campaign on it  
Propane slang, put the flame on it  
I was so hungry, I could eat a house  
Then shit it out, til I figured out a different route  
I'm tryna get clout, cash and a Black card.  
So now even my pool got a backyard  
Now it's time to fast-forward, speed up the process  
I'm so fresh, I could fuck her off my outfit  
Ridin in the cockpit, ridin with the top back  
Ridin on some butt-nicks, ridin they say, "What's that? "  
... A fancy car  
Or a big tit, I hang with the stars.  
[overlapping first line of chorus] I got money.

[Chorus]

[Dolla Boy:]

Life as a trap star, switched to a rap star  
Livin on the fast lane, like I'm in a NASCAR  
Switched up the game on 'em, keep it in the carry-on  
Out of state travelin, traffickin  
Travelin to Golden Isle, fuckin with the Africans  
Two G's less what averagin, averagin  
Don't blame me baby, I'm just my daddy's son  
Know when he shot off, didn't think that I'll be shot out  
Or show-off who show out and showboat when hoes out  
Who know bout them knowbouts, once in ain't no outs  
My buddy had the block lockdown, it was his

Now he in the cellblock lock doin ten  
It's bad for the biz, but still we gotta get cheese  
Butchu don't care about that, you just care about me  
You don't wanna hold dough, you just wanna hold me  
But shawty when you hold me, you hold me for me  
It cain't be cause...

[Chorus]

[Dolla Boy:]

It's all about the riches, nuttin else  
You want it, go get it, strive for the best  
I drink from the top shelf, flights in the first class  
Hunnid on the freeway, hope a nigga don't craaaash.  
Cause if I might, I'm gon miss my play comin thew'  
tonight  
Twenty-fo' for them hoes, fangs hope they bite  
But, in spite, we love life

[Tity Boi:]

Started from the bottom on the way to the top  
From ashy, to classy, to flashy  
Money is my motivation that moves ME  
I feel GOOD, I'm just tryna do me!  
And if thangs right tonight, I might do three  
Cause last night, I did two, who?  
Sanaa Lathan, Gabrielle Union  
I'm just foolin

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