

## **Die Drei ??? "Späte Rache"**

Visit "[Späte Rache](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus:

Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase

Verse one:

I need...mo money mo money mo, suck 'em fast suck  
'em slow  
Even though i gotta pay my bills i'm still on the streets  
Tryin' to keep it real  
Pass that shit let me take a hit, hopin' this money ain't  
Counterfeit  
Give 'em 211 get 'em in line and let 'em 20 so(?)  
Cut that money let's be up, which you wanna ride, the  
Benz or the truck  
Back up, get on the one way cuz more sundays hotter  
than monday  
Often gettin' trailed by cops, gotta get away by hittin  
them blocks  
Got my glock, never stick middle finger up my ass,  
known to blast  
Keep me down, where i'm from i'm known to clown  
Get a dub off a nine, go get a sack, i'm back, pro black  
Achiever, leave her, thug and ashtray  
More to the fact i'm back to the scene, let in the wonder  
Let all the smoke out  
And if luke coulda broke out  
Gotta make more stacks of these, so i z's for bud in  
The breeze, ain't spittin' cheese  
What a freak wanna trip off, sip off the lame with the  
Game, get sick of the man who point the blame  
Still a p-o, p-i,m-p, we be p-a,p-e-r...chase

Chorus:

Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase

Verse 2:

You see my nice mom smokin', money slopin' 'tween

my fo  
With open arms when my option is to my mission it's a  
paperchase  
So when you face to face: mom and dollar, keep to the  
Streets, hit the joints like hollow  
Boy better figure if you owe them, better low then  
With po-po corruption on the phone double 1-9-1-87,  
with  
A couple of zeros  
I'm sittin' there makin' dollars  
Verse 2 g, nigga didn't wanna holler  
Back to the streets again, but a nigga wanna go there  
The game treatment so fair  
Crucial, in neutral, all eyes on me i'm brutal, choppin'  
Up that paper like you know  
Gotta click since i call them blue notes  
Shippin' that paper from earth to pluto  
Get that new song  
Nineteen ninety-six we be paperchasin'!

Chorus:

Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase

Verse 3:

I'm...checkin' paper like a hunter, belo  
Had dreams about runnin' four to the floor  
O.g.s in my house me in the clause  
Nigga want cheese, nigga want more  
Bumpin' all the good shit 'cause all the good shit  
makes  
You forget about the bad bit  
Now you make a nigga match wits  
Never want what i never had, 'cause i never had shit  
The basketball, the all, the ounce, bounce, a to the  
motherfucking k  
I smoke the bead but they keep on calling me and they  
Want my apology  
And they fall, see it's unexplainable how money's  
unattainable  
If you play in this game  
So nigga never call me names when i aim the gun but  
holler:  
A to the motherfucking k with a motherfucking spray-  
ay-ay  
A to the motherfucking k with a spray-ay-ay  
It's 95 keep your ass out the line-up  
Why don't you keep the double-time up, pimp keep  
them lines up

Help 'em talk to shiner, give me the best wish  
The paperchase be for me 'cause you got blasted with  
An eighth of a key  
Niggas be be-comin' up but come or stay away  
And i'll let you take your fate with three...  
Bullets to the chest, put your body rest  
If you know p-gang going for the g-style  
Never relax, realize don't give a one-too-many free  
packs  
Come check your ho to see i'm a g  
I-get in a sick dream  
Paid to pick teams in a room full of dick fiends  
Much love to thugs who sacrifice their life to get greens  
For the troop of 15, what the shit mean?  
It's you bitch, you better save your breath, 'cause you  
Can't count how many days is left  
Let the weed smoke, blaze, but check, until i'm ready to  
wreck  
Then a motherfucker gonna be paid to death  
Because i'm goin' on a paperchase

Chorus:

Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, i'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase

Visit [Die Drei ???](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.