

Big Noyd f/ Jay Rush

"The Paper"

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[HOOK: Jay Rush] This is real life, ain't no motion
picture soundtrack I know killers that know killers, y'all
don't want that This is real life, ain't no motion picture
soundtrack I know killers that know killers, y'all don't
want it Y'all don't want it This is [Big Noyd] You
already know what it is, I rep the Bridge for life, black
(Show me where the cash at) And it's like that So I can
get some good shit that keep the fiends comin back
You niggas talk gangsta but I don't hear none of that
You find me in the hood anywhere they get money at
Rollin in a coupe fully equipped, I can live with that A
chick real thick so when I'm bent I can get in that They
love the kid cause I rap, plus what I spit is crack You
know I'm 'bout money, though, won't be no cuffin that
Shorty's a hoe, so picture me lovin that Spendin my
dollars on Prada, never that And I don't ever trick, I sit
back, let the cheddar stack And all you fake gangsters,
I got one for you You step on my toes or fuck with my
dough I have to kill you I dare one of you moolies to
fool with the moolah I reach for the toolie and send a
shot through your medulla Motherfucker cause [HOOK
]

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