

Angel

"Paid In Full"

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Tryna hit the belly like a Buddha
More moola,
get that money, get that money, get that get that
money
Turning Jackson to Bennys
Purple scars, pinky edgies
Get that money
Yea, disturbing, my money talkin', Im never walkin
One talk for me, was struck for me
I wanna call you the hero with a couple more 0s
Get that money, get that money, get that get that
money

Fuck bitches, get money (x 8)

What would you do if I hung with Gretas?
Rolling around with them 4-5 in leathers
Ay I cant hear ya
What is this? Im like here ya
What would you do if I worked 9 to 5
Stackin them checks just tryin to get by
Ay I cant hear ya
What is this? Im cant hear ya

Pre-Chorus:

I made it like oh! Im tryna take over the world
Cause stars aint fall from the earth
And Im still kickin the dirt and yall know she could be
worse
Cause the price tag homie is worthless
Warriors klook and reverse in
You know how we do
Were shootin' full the moon.

Chorus

Get that money,
Im getting mine, you cant take that from me
Aint that so? Im so sorry
You getting growth, bigger aint funny
Stack that dough, get that money
Im getting mine, you cant take that from me
Aint that so? Im so sorry

You getting rough nigga aint that funny
Fuck bitches, get money (x 8)

What would you do if I was chasing that body?
Holding you down while Im inside your honey
Ay I cant hear ya
What is this? Im like here ya
What would you do if I was sitting in garbage?
Putting in work and getting brain like luggage
Ay I'm right here ya
What is this? I cant hear ya
[Pre-Chorus:]
[Chorus:]

Fuck bitches, get money (x 8)

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