M.I.A. f/ Lil Wayne "Paper Planes Remix"

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It's A Major Move Right Here Baby Got Get Ready To Get Lost You Understand...

Money to be made best believe a nigga glockin'

I run it myself like a quarterback option I pitch 'er ten g's, tell a bitch to go shoppin She buy herself some clothes and she brought me back A chopper See niggas try'n to kick it but no I don't play soccer I'm all about my cake, I'm try'na marry Betty Crocker A package on the way you know my whip game proper And off of one key, I see seventy thousand dollars Now I was shootin dice, smokin on a joint I bet with' Yo Gotti he hit five straight points We over here hustlin, we over here grindin You rap bout money and a nigga might sign you Rap bout me and a nigga might fine you Banana in ya ass with ya head right behind ya Dope game bitch, let his momma worry about him You can holla at me, a fee!

All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money [x4]

454 up under the hood with the hemi in it Gaurantee you gon hear me way before that you see me in it (see me in it)

And when you see me you still can't see me my windows tinted (windows Tinted)

I'm a menace, yeah I admit it, but still I got the digits (Ya)

Waited till I'm outa buisness (Buisness)

Bend it like acrobatics

Boy, better mind your business

We strapped with the automatics (Bliiii!)

It's about who paper stackin

Not bout who act the baddest (Baddest)

Grams, I'm packin lincolns

I'm good with the mathematics

I got a kilo on me (On me)

I'm goin to see the homies (Homies)

Knowin if I get caught

That I'm goin to see Big Coney (Coney)

I'm goin all out (Out)

Never hustle scary (Scary)

I'm a thoroughbred (Ya)

Not your ordinary (Unn Uhh)

Bless my hustle berries (Berries)

Stricly bout ma cash (Ma Cash)

If I really need it (Need it)

I'm a wear a mask (Ya nigga)

Couple hundred slabs (Slabs)

In the paper bag (Bag)

And if we see the cops

Fuck it

Dippin on they ass

All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)

And (KKKAAAA CHING!)

And take your money [x4]

[M.I.A.:]

Third world democracy

Yeah, I got more records than the K.G.B.

So, uh, no funny business

Some some I some I murder

Some I some I let go

Some some I some I murder

Some I some I let go

All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)

And (KKKAAAA CHING!)

And Take Your Money [x4]

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