

Pay It

Jeannie Ortega

Jeannie, we're going to Hollywood
Yeah, Carol beat
Let's go Brooklyn, stand up, get them, hands up
Brooklyn, stand up, get them, hands up Ain't no stopping me now, now
I'm ready to go, ain't no stressing no more
They can't fade me on the block
It stays hot hot with nowhere to go
But I took control so I made it Yeah, sometimes it's hard but I'll deal with it
Put my faith in God and keep on living, just pay it
Baby, no matter what they gon' be hating
Flip that, shake that, keep on percolating I'm walking tall every day, day
Don't care what you say, say
Get out of me way I'm not playing
You thought you could hold me down, down
But look at me now, I put on a smile smile and I paid it Yeah, they tried real hard but I ain't see it
Put my faith in God and kept believing, just pay it
Baby, no matter what they gon' be hating
Flip that, shake it, keep on percolating I ain't gonna stop, take it to the top
'Cause see now were making moves
And to those of you those who kept it true
How could I ever forget you? I'ma keep it lock, give thanks for what I got
Now all my people take a stand
I don't regret a thing not hurt, the pain
'Cause it made me who I am Shake them haters off, make them fakers leave
I trying to get this cheese, oh please, believe
But some of these fools don't mind there P's
Trying to make this bread, why you all in my recipe Haters promote it, haters demote it
The only you dope is if I wrote it
No matter how you act, you can't hold me back
Me and Jeannie on the track, what's messing with that Just pay it
Baby, no matter what they gon' be hating
Flip that, shake it, keep on percolating Brooklyn, stand up, get them, hands up
Brooklyn, stand up, get them, hands up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>