Paper Planes Remix

Lil' Wayne

Money to be made best believe a nigga clockin,
i run it myself like a quarterback option,
I pitch a 10 g's tell a bitch to go shopping,
she buy herself some clothes,
and she brought me back a chopper,
see niggas tryna kick it,
but no I don't play socca,
I'm all about my cake I'm tryna marry Betty Crocker,
a package on the way you know my whip game proper,
and all for one key i see seventy thousand dollas,
Now i was shootin dice,(what?)
smokin on a joint, i bet wit Yo Gotti,(what?)
he hit five str8 points, we ovahere hustlin,
we ova here grindin,
you rap about money and nigga might sign ya,
you rap about me and a nigga might find ya,
Banana in ya ass, wit yo head right behind ya
dope game bitch, let his mama worry bout him,
you can holla at me for a fee
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
Fo 50 fo up under the hood with the hemi in it
Gaurantee you goin 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)
Im a menace, yeah I admit it, but still I got the digits (Ya)
Waited till im outa buisness (Buisness)
Bend it like acrobatics
Boy, better mind your business
We strapped with the automatics (Bliiii!!!)

Its about who paper stackin
Not bout who act the baddest (Baddest)
Grams, Im packin lincolns
Im good with the mathematics
I got a kilo on me (On me)
Im goin to see the homies (Homies)
Knowin if I get caught
That Im goin to see Big Coney (Coney)
I'm goin all out (Out)
Never hustle scary (Scary)
Im 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 n***a)
Couple hundred slabs (Slabs)
In the paper bag (Bag)
And if we see the cops
F**k it
Dippin on they a$$
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)
And (KKKAAAA CHING!)
And take your money
M.I.A.
Third world democracy
Yeah, I got more records than the K.G.B.
So, uh, no funny business
Some some some I some I murder
Some I some I let go
Some 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
All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!)

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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