I'm So Paid

Akon

Rubbing on that Italian leather

'Dem Konvict jeans on!

Ay yo Weezy! You Ready, yeah!I get it in 'till sunrise

Doing ninety in a sixty five

Windows rolled down screaming ah!

Hey-ey-ey' I'm so paid

Number one hustla' gettin' money

Why do you wanna count my money

I'm a hustla' and I don't need them! One of them y'all see! I'm so paidI see police on the crooked I

Doing a hundred on the Interstate 95

My shawty leanin' blasting that Do or Die

Pushin' that motherfuckin' wood cause we certified

Got a system that'll beat and knock your wall off

Got a pump under my seat, the sawed-off

Got a bunch of goons, hoping they never call off

I'm a sniper sitting on the roof already saw y'all

It ain't too much to put a strain on me

That's the reason why I had to put the blame on me

I rather have them dollar bills rain on me

Then let them haters come and make the name of me that's whyI get it in 'till sunrise

Doing ninety in a sixt five

Windows rolled down screaming ah!

Hey-ey-ey' I'm so paid

Number one hustla' gettin' money

Why do you wanna count my money

I'm a hustla and I don't need them! One of them y'all see! I'm so paidShe said young why ya voice so hoarse

I just sound like money

Baby I should've been a Porsche (Vroom)

Paint lookin' like a sugar free Redbull

I'm so paid ya know I keep a pocketful

And that's before the taxes

Took my whole gross net and hid it under my mattress

I use to get bored count 20's for practice

Paper therapy we let the money relax us

Gold chains round my neck just like Michael Phelps

I made a killin' in the water killin' with da water

Against all odds and I will not stop

They try and keep me on bottom but I prefer the top

And my project chick I moved her next to Joc

She said the house was too small I moved her next to block

So baby get ya ass up I need an extra block

I told her do the speed limit and no extra stops and that's whyI get it in 'till sunrise

Doing ninety in a sixty five

Windows rolled down screaming ah!

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Why do you wanna count my money

For a driver to hit you up and drop you off that's all

Guess what I won't be taking that fall

Homie I got cake that's what I'm paying them for (aha!)Ain't that funny

Cause niggas want war but ain't got money

Cause I've seen them all talking 'till they start gunnin'

Quicker than Usain Bolt the fastest thing running Yeah! Akon! Weezy! Jezzy!

Block oil holdin' down Jersey

Devine making sure we gettin' it up front

My little brother Boo got that vision baby-y!I get it in 'till sunrise

Doing ninety in a sixty five

Windows rolled down screaming ah!

Hey-ey-ey' I'm so paid

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Why do you wanna count my money

I'm a hustla' and I don't need them! One of them y'all see! I'm so paidOh-oh, big money Weezy

White wife beater with the sig underneath it

How do I feel bitch I feel undefeated

Snap my fingers disappear from the precinct yea!

I'm ballin' we ball out

Thoughts of we fallin' 'til the ball bounce

I send some niggas with guns at y'all house

Only to find out you live in a doll house damn!

But I thought you was tough though

We carry choppers on our necks call it cut throat

We bury cowards on the set that they come from

We know magic turn weed smoke to gun smoke

We, ride first when we ride

You, in a hearse when you ride

I put my shoe down baby

And I'm holding down Young Mula baby! That's whyI get it in 'till sunrise

Doing ninety in a sixty five

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Why do you wanna count my money

I'm a hustla' and I don't need them! One of them y'all see! I'm so paid

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