Brown Paper Bag

Lil' Wayne

DJ Khaled, we the best
***, we the best, man, listen
Just got a hundred of that brown paper bag money
You *** really wanna talk money?
*** real, that's all I can tell 'em
Just wrap 'em up good so the dogs can't smell 'em, come on
Brown paper bag
(Thank God for that)
Brown paper bag
Thank God for those days, thank God for those nights
Though it might seem wrong, thank God for that white
They used to call me the Pyrex kid aka Young Arm & Hammer
In the kitchen with the pots, yeah, I work the glass
Hard on 'em, pimp, yeah, I work 'em task
And when they came in, we unpacked 'em all
Broke 'em all down and unwrapped 'em all
Just two words ***, duffle bag
I just know it so well, can't help but brag
Gold mouth got 10, mail man got 3
It's just yo' luck the rap game got me, hold up
Here we go again
Just spent a hundred of that brown paper bag money, all on timbs
And the bad *** all on him
'Cause the cars that he drives are all foreign
The game is mine, I'm so far in
I'm speaking with an accent who just caught twin
Can't even relax in my room
That brown paper bag money push my mattress through the roof
This for my *** getting brown paper bag money
This for my trippers getting black plastic bag money
We talkin' 'bout that bad money
That IRS, K Tax money, ya dig me?
Just made a hundred of that brown paper bag money
I thank God for the meal you prepared for me
Take care my fam' and my little dog, money
Thank God for that brown paper bag, that
Brown paper bag
(Thank God for that)
Brown paper bag

Brown paper bag
(Thank God for that)
Brown paper bag
Just pulled over in my CM 5
Big bottle on the dash, hope he let me slide
Got 20 in the trunk, you can bet me five
20 minutes and they dump, I'ma let these fly
We the best, look at what we drive
Got picnic tables on my lap, gettin' high
In the back of the Maybach and it cost five
Hundred thou' on a ***, spent that with a smile
Stackin' numbers that alarm and race
White house, still move brick of law in a day
I'm that Bin Laden, boy, I'll bomb ya state
I ain't come to stay, I got a post bar and a date
Two million in the bag, ain't one to brag
You don't know the feelin' when the villain peelin' in a Jag
Just starin' at the ceilin', ten woman at your pad
I was at the center, now I see villain just in fact, I'm a boss
Just spent a hundred of that brown paper bag money
It feels good to be Young Money, Cash Money
Rehab, I'm addicted to fast money
I got stacks of rubber bands up in that
Brown paper bag
Brown paper bag
(Thank God for that)
Brown paper bag
Brown paper bag
Practice makes perfect, I'm relaxing at rehearsal
I'm a motha*** professional like Hershel
Walker, the talk of the game is I
But I wonder will they still be talkin' after I die
But that's not important, money's more important
And understand I been in that water like I was snorklin'
Understand I been in that water like I'm a dolphin
Miami, Khaled took me in like an orphan
Why did they start him? Now they can't park him
I go into the booth and just change like Clark Kent
Lamborghini dark tint, Philly bustin' Carson
I'm by myself to *** running mouths like auctionists
T Streets my brotha, V V's my brotha
And we stay on point like a *** box cutter
Ya heard what I say, ***? Did I stutter?
With my brown paper bag here to represent the hustle, I'm out
Coka baby, man, you know I already had money

Definition of that brown paper bag money
Try front and I'll zip you in a bag, money
For the cash, I'll blast anybody that
Brown paper bag
Brown paper bag
(Thank God for that)
Brown paper bag
Brown paper bag
Y'all *** want coka music
La Costra Nostra flow, show ya how to do this
Pin it so easy, cave *** doin'
***, we simply the best, don't confuse it
I confuse it, critics be hatin'
Best album yet, don't give me the same ratin'
I'm waitin' top of rap Rushmore
Edge of stone, right beside puns war
Unsure, anything's possible
4 mill spent, bought out the art classu
I'm Picasso in a Versace suit
Don't worry, my ***, Khaled, I got you
Not just 'cause I want to 'cause I got to
Put the squad on your back, the impossible
It's only logical to spit it from the heart
Brown paper bag, who else but Joey got that
Brown paper bags
Brown paper bags

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