

Gimme That

Paul Wall

I need my money, I need my cash
I need my cash, I need my cash
I need my cash
I need my money, I need my cash
I want it right here in my hand
Or that's your ass
I need my cake, I want my bread
If I don't get, I'm gonna bust you
In your head, in your head
I've been hustlin' on the grind
Slow motion on the krete
Posted on the corner
In my kicks and starch creased
Chasin' a meal ticket
So it's shortage on the sleep
I'm addicted to fast money
So there's boughta be us a steep
Peep the way a hustler move
Out earnin' my keep
But speak about my profit
And take smoke up out the heat
You playin' hide and seek
But them games need ta cease
If you rather we make peace
Then you break me off a piece
I need every piece of my cash
Put that paper in my fist
Better give me my interest
Or you be ceasin' to exist
I'm tired of all that runnin'
Time to man up and pay
I need retribution now
Or you'll be in for a bad day
I need my money, I need my cash
I want it right here in my hand
Or that's your ass, I need my cake
I want my bread
If I don't get, I'm gonna bust you
In your head, in your head

I've been on the grind
Chasin' paper all over the Texas state
From Dallas to San Antonio my resume is great
I've been holdin' my weight
For that paper I can't wait
Give me every dollar, you owe me
Partner, don't you dare be late
And look, make no mistake
I'm so serious about my paper stackin'
So get it straight
I'm so serious about this pistol packin'
No slackin', don't come up short
On not a single penny, yeah, I got plenty
Bout you owe me o so many
Gimme them Benjamins and grants
Gimme them Jacksons and them Georges
Either you gonna bring me this bread
Or get lit up like torches
I need my money now partner
Come up off of my cake
Betta hook me up like bait
Or you'll be floatin' off in the lake
I need my money, I need my cash
I want it right here in my hand
Or that's your ass
I need my cake, I want my bread
If I don't get, I'm gonna bust you
In your head, in your head
I'm on tha grind increasin' the stock
With 6 O's in tha stash spot
With my mind on cash hand on glock
Gettin' money evading cops
Milk and honey, I need that guap
All that runnin', it's time to stop
Gimme that bread or get this lead
All that cash that big ol knot
You owe me
But you be actin' like you don't know me
But the next time I see you
Ya better have somethin' fo me
I'm hustlin', I'm grindin'
And I'm stackin' up that paper
I'm a bread breaker
Baby cake chaser money maker
My mind up on them

Dollas you neglectin' to pay
Any means by every way
I need my paper today
So gimme your watch, gimme your car
Even your socks or your shoes
It's time for you to pay your dues
Or you gon' lose pardna
I need my money, I need my cash
I want it right here in my hand
Or that's your ass
I need my cake, I want my bread
If I don't get, I'm gonna bust you
In your head, in your head
Gimme that

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