

Paper'd Up

Snoop Dogg

He's a sweet, soul, brother
Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money
You make me feel so good
Money, money, money
Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money
Money, money, money
In the world of change, here I am
Tryin' to have some thangs
So what you need is some game to get your money man
Ohh baby, in the world of paper, paper
Thinkin' of a master plan
'Cause ain't nuttin' but sweat inside my hand
So I dig into my pockets, all my money is spent
So I dig deeper, but still comin' up with lint
So I start my mission, leave my residence
Thinkin' how can I get some dead presidents
I need money, I used to see a stick-up kid
So I think of all the devious things I did
I used to roll up, this is a hold up, ain't nuttin' funny
Stop smilin', 'cause still don't nuttin' move but the money
'Cause now I've learned to earn 'cause I'm righteous
I feel great, so maybe I might just
Search for a 9 to 5, and if I strive
Then maybe I'll stay alive
So I walk up the street, whistlin' this
Feelin' out of place 'cause man, do I miss
A pen and a paper, a stereo, a tape of
Me and Warren G, and a big fat plate of
Chicken wings, 'cause that's my favorite thang
But without no money man that shit's a dream
'Cause I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
So I dig into the books of the rhymes that I've made
Soon as I bust 'em see if I got pull
I hit the doghouse, 'cause I'm paid in full
In the world of change, here I am
Tryin' to have some thangs
So what you need is some game to get your money man
Ohh baby, in the world of paper, paper
Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money
W-w-well, w-w-well, oh baby
W-w-well, w-w-well, oh baby, oh baby
W-w-well, w-w-well, oh baby
W-w-well, w-w-well, oh baby, oh baby

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