

Gotta Get Paid

Scarface

C'mon

Let me spit some game to ya
You gotta war on drugs, well, every other day a nigga's dyin'
You showed yours, now let me show you mine
Bring the six o'clock news and let me walk 'em in my shoes
Through what you call the inner city and what I call the blues
I'm broke here and I ain't waitin' on a call
From a restaurant to bust tables when Petie's got a job
Makin' 35 a week and all he do is run the streets
This niggas always caked up, chromed out and draped up
Constantly tellin' me, we need to get this paper
I'm gettin' skinny and it's he who get my weight up
Straight up and plus I'm tired of missin' meals
So I paid the man a visit, ?What's the goddamn deal??

What's up?

It's good to see you dog
I thought you might've choked up
Respect and money
Well, I can get you both of 'em
I went inside, watchin' him break it down
When he was finished, he handed a nigga nine
A nine millimeter, nine zips
Said, ?If I sold each one for nine, I'd have grip?
But I hesitated, I ain't never sold a stone
I done seen it fuck the hood up
Plus all my niggaz gone
[Incomprehensible]And they ain't never comin' out with that in consideration
I took the package and bounced
I'm headed home, dazin' out in a zone
Eyes on my luggage, I'm abouts to get it on
Get to the house, spread it all on the couch
Gettin' this bank what it's about
That's how a nigga made, they got a nigga paid
I'm a muthafuckin' jacker not a slave
Get money everyday, it ain't no other way
That's how it is until they put me in a grave, nigga
I'm in the livin' room lookin' at the news
Got a razor and some zipper baggies about to do the fool
Cuttin' hundred dollar slabs, wholesalin' niggaz halves

Gettin' money like a muthafucka servin' niggaz bags
Got the blocks all blown up, the whole hood smokin'
Got a pistol, I ain't shot yet, so dude's wide open for it
I'm just a youngster, I ain't done it but I will
'Cause I was taught you got to get it so I get it how I live
Finna get my ma a crib, she ain't workin'
So I'm forced to win the bread for the household
'Cause dad was no support
Often in and out of court caught a case out of town
Got a body on his conscience but nobody made a sound
He just goin' through the motions, he gonna probably beat the case
Still I get down on my knees and beg the Lord to let him raise
Get up and get my workers out, supply 'em with the goods
Give instructions to the goons to come up out the hood
I ain't gotta pay the fronters, so I'm finally finna raise
'Cause the bottom line is this homie, you gotta get paid
That's how a nigga made they got a nigga paid
I'm a muthafuckin' jacker not a slave
Get money everyday, it ain't no other way
That's how it is until they put me in a grave, nigga
I never learned the trade, I fuck with chess and spades
The only other game a nigga learned to play was
Workin' hoppin' yay 'cause kissin' ass was gay
I'm on my business, I want money like I'm jade
Well, I'm the nigga in the hood, these little homies wanna be like
I got when shit was good but now-a-days off in this street life
These niggaz switch it on you, quick to put you in the crosses
Now he standin' in your crib and got a pistol in your mouth
That's your muthafuckin' boy, he popped you and popped your broad
Now he headed to the closet and he about to take it all
So watch your muthafuckin' friends 'cause them the ones that sell you out
Ain't no future in bein' loyal when niggaz see you want the top
Jealous hearted muthafuckas, always quick to say you hatin'
I don't want another homie dog, he swallowed that and chased it
You can make it like I made it, I think, it's best you do it dolo
That way niggaz can't say shit about you when talkin' to the po po
Oh you, you know that dude that fronted me my come up
I caught him comin' out the neighborhood and had him done up
That's why I'm skeptic when it comes to different faces
'Cause I know, I got it comin' but 'til then I'll get my bank, shit
Shit nigga
Fuck you think this is, man?
More food for thought
That's how this shit go, no
You muthafucka been frontin' you

Fuckin' with you, all your muthafuckin' life
And he the muthafucka talkin' to the people
You know
Get that nigga ass outta here
I ride by my muthafuckin' self
Look for me
That's how a nigga made, they got a nigga paid
I'm a muthafuckin' jacker not a slave
Get money everyday, it ain't no other way
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