

I Chase Paper

Plies

Oh, it's Plies again, I chase paper
I just had somebody come up to me and ask me, I chase paper
What do you do for a living, sir? I chase paper, What you told 'em?
I told 'em, I chase paper, what da fuck do you do? I chase paper
If you wanna know what my occupation is, homie I chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie) I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie) I chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie) I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)
I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie) Hustle now, sleep when I'm dead
Niggas with paper, they go fed
Grandma told me, that's where I'm headin'
Gon' chase paper, can't be scared All I know, I won't beg
Owe me paper, I want my bread
Don't wanna pay, I want your head
Yoppa loaded, under my bed Gon' chase paper 'til I'm dead
How much paper it's gon' take?
Just for me to be straight
Me to be rich, I can't wait All I do is paper chase
I won't got time, I can't wait
'Cause I need millions on my plate
I chase paper all day I chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie) I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie) I chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie) I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)

I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie)Wake up early, lookin' for a check
'Til I get rich, I can't rest
Broke and black, now that's stress
Wanna break bread wit' me, be my guestWhen I got paper, I'm at my best
Only money can fix my mess
Tired of Chevy's, I want jets
All I need is one big lickI want now, I won't next
I want paper, he don't want shit
I want mansions, he want a bitch
That's the last thang on my listWithout paper, I am sick
Paper ain't there, I want it
I chase paper 'til I quit
The mo' I hustle the mo' I getI chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie)I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie)I chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie)I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)
I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie)I lost it all, I almost cried
Can't sleep, I got bags under my eyes
I need paper, fuck bein' tied
I need paper, mo' than I do a wifeIf I go broke, I would die
Hustle longer than nine to five
Can't be broke, got too much pride
What's after broke, suicideBeen chasin' paper all my life
They hatin' on me, that's alright
I need haters, they my high
Easy gettin' the mo' you tryPaper chaser, that is I
Hundred mil', still won't retire
My brother in prison, chasin' it now
Say I won't chase paper, that's a lieI chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie)I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)
I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie)I chase paper, I chase paper
(Twenty, four)

I chase paper, I chase paper
(Seven, homie)I chase paper, I chase paper
(Monday, through)
I chase paper, I chase paper, I chase paper
(Sunday, homie)Oh, I know all about chasin' paper, brah
Three albums in sixteen months, homie
I'm all about chasin' paper
This how we comin' out the gates, homieDa REAList in stores December 16th
What time it is, brah?
5:22 in the mornin', brah, am
Either they hatin' or they tryna be just like me, man
Either they hatin' or they tryna be just like me

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