

# Paper Chase

# Do Or Die

Chorus:Paperchase, I'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, I'm on a motherfuckin' paperchaseVerse One:I need...mo money mo money mo, suck 'em fast suck  
'em slow  
Even though I gotta pay my bills I'm still on the streets  
tryin' to keep it real  
Pass that shit let me take a hit, hopin' this money ain't  
counterfeit  
Give 'em 211 get 'em in line and let 'em 20 so(?)  
Cut that money let's be up, which you want to ride, the  
Benz or the Truck  
Back up, get on the one way 'cause more Sundays hotter than Monday  
Often gettin' trailed by cops, gotta get away by hittin them blocks  
Got my glock, never stick middle finger up my ass, known to blast  
Keep me down, where I'm from I'm known to clown  
Get a dub off a nine, go get a sack, I'm back, pro black  
achiever, leave her, thug and ashtray  
More to the fact I'm back to the scene, let in the wonder  
let all the smoke out  
And if Luke coulda broke out  
Gotta make more stacks of these, so I Z's for bud in  
the breeze, ain't spittin' cheese  
What a freak want to trip off, sip off the lame with the  
game, get sick of the man who point the blame  
Still a P-O, P-I,M-P, we be P-A,P-E-R...chaseChorus:Paperchase, I'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, I'm on a motherfuckin' paperchaseVerse 2:You see my nice Mom smokin', money slopin' 'tween  
my fo  
with open arms when my option is to my mission it's a paperchase  
So when you face to face: mom and dollar, keep to the  
streets, hit the joints like hollow  
Boy better figure if you owe them, better low then  
With po-po corruption on the phone double 1-9-1-87, with  
a couple of zeros  
I'm sittin' there makin' dollars  
Verse 2 G, nigga didn't want to holler  
Back to the streets again, but a nigga want to go there  
The game treatment so fair  
Crucial, in neutral, all eyes on me I'm brutal, choppin'  
up that paper like you know  
Gotta click since I call them blue notes

Shippin' that paper from Earth to Pluto

Get that new song

Nineteen ninety-six we be paperchasin'!Chorus:Paperchase, I'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
Paperchase, I'm on a motherfuckin' paperchaseVerse 3:I'm...checkin' paper like a hunter, Belo

Had dreams about runnin' four to the floor

O.G.s in my house me in the clause

Nigga want cheese, nigga want more

Bumpin' all the good shit 'cause all the good shit makes  
you forget about the bad bit

Now you make a nigga match wits

Never want what I never had, 'cause I never had shit

The basketball, the all, the ounce, bounce, A to the motherfucking K  
I smoke the bead but they keep on calling me and they  
want my apology

And they fall, see it's unexplainable how money's unattainable  
if you play in this game

So nigga never call me names when I aim the gun but holler:  
A to the motherfucking K with a motherfucking spray-ay-ay  
A to the motherfucking K with a spray-ay-ay

It's 95 keep your ass out the line-up

Why don't you keep the double-time up, pimp keep them lines up  
Help 'em talk to shiner, give me the best wish  
The paperchase be for me 'cause you got blasted with  
an eighth of a key

Niggas be be-comin' up but come or stay away

And I'll let you take your fate with three...

Bullets to the chest, put your body rest

If you know P-gang going for the G-Style

Never relax, realize don't give a one-too-many free packs

Come check your ho to see I'm a G

I-get in a sick dream

Paid to pick teams in a room full of dick fiends

Much love to thugs who sacrifice their life to get greens  
for the troop of 15, what the shit mean?

It's you bitch, you better save your breath, 'cause you  
can't count how many days is left

Let the weed smoke, blaze, but check, until I'm ready to wreck

Then a motherfucker gonna be paid to death

Because I'm goin' on a paperchaseChorus:Paperchase, I'm on a motherfuckin' paperchase  
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