

Bolivia

Sammy Figueroa

[Chorus: Esham w/ kids](Paper....Gotta have that Paper...) Gotta..Gotta Gotta Have that Paper..Paper
(Paper....Gotta have that Paper...)
(Paper....Gotta have that Paper...)
(Paper....Gotta have that Paper...)
(Paper....)

[Verse 1]Gotta get that feddy 'cause I need it, that's why I stay heated

Jesus save me, throw me down a bundle

Wrapped up like a football, bet I won't fumble

Stumble, I'm lying in the jungle, serving my "Bo-Jumbles"

A killer where my gun blows, but I stay humble

Watch 'em all crumble, "Baller" like "Motumbo"

Riding with a bumble, beats causing rumble

Hoes try to beat a nigga like a bongo

Mixer man cook 'em in a pot like gumbo

Specially when your pesos coming so pronto

[Chorus][Verse 2]Gotta get some purple is what I'm smoking, that' why I stay choking, locc'n

English broken, all this papers got me open

Get more papers all I'm hoping

No need to say a word to papers, spoken

Freezer frozen when I'm posing

Passion, cameras, flashing lights and action main attraction

Paper make everything better best believe it, and I love to receive it

Billionaire baller status, the chief is still breathing

[Chorus][Verse 3]Gotta have that mucho de nero, and when I got it its to querdo

Errday, allday, baby girl what you say I can't stay

We can play I don't pay, keep me right around the way

We can ride around the today, AaaaYo. HeeeyHo

Wake up get ya cake up...bake up

Only thing that matters in this life is paper, everybody got they own price for paper

Chips with the dip grims when ya get more paper then ya even know what to do with

So let me get right to it

[Chorus][Outro: Kid Talking]Dadda we gotta get all the paper

That's right

So we can have that lure jet

And we can be on MTV Cribs with the mansion and the swimming pool

This Lil' Tey Tey represent

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