

# Akon, I'm So Paid

[Intro]

Rubbing' on that Italian leather  
Dem' Konvict jeans on!  
Ay yo Weezy! You Ready?  
Yeah!

[Chorus]

I get it in till the sunrise  
Doin' 90 in a 65  
Windows rolled down screaming Ahhh!!!  
Hey-ey-ey I'm so paid  
Number one hustla gettin money  
Why do you wanna count my money?  
I'ma hustla don't need them! One of ya'll ya see!  
Im so paid

[Verse 1]

I see police on the crooked I  
Doing a 100 on the Interstate 95  
My shawty leanin' blasting that Do or Die  
Pushin' that motherfuckin' wood cuz we certified  
Got a system that'll beat and knock your wall off  
Got a pump under my seat, the sawed-off  
Got a bunch of goons, hoping they never call off  
I'm a sniper sitting on the roof already saw y'all  
It ain't too much to put a strain on me  
That's the reason why I had to put the blame on me  
I rather have them dollar bills rain on me  
Then let them haters come and make the name of me  
That's why

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

I am the boss it only takes one call  
For a driver to hit you up and drop you off that's all  
Guess what I won't be taking that fall  
Homie I got cake that's what I'm paying them for (aha!)  
Ain't that funny?  
Cuz niggas want war but ain't got money  
Cuz I've seen them all talking till they start gunnin'  
Quicker than Usain Bolt the fastest thing running  
Yeah! Akon! Weezy!  
Block oil holdin' down Jersey  
Devine making sure we gettin' it up front  
My little brother Boo got that vision bake it!

[Chorus]

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[Lil Wayne Verse 3]

Oh-oh,

Big money Weezy

White wife beater with the sig underneath it

How do I feel bitch I feel undefeated

Snap my fingers disappear from the precinct

Yeah!

I'm ballin' we ball out

Ball 'til we fall until the ball bounce

I send some niggas with guns to y'all house

Only to find out you live in a doll house

Damn!

But I thought you was tough though

We carry choppers on our necks

Call it cut throat

We, bury cowards on the set that they come from

We, know magic turn

weed smoke to gun smoke

We, bomb first when we ride

You, in a hearse when you ride

Ay-yay

I put my shoe down baby,

And I'm holding down Young Mula baby!

That's why

[Chorus]

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