

Plies, I Chase Paper

[Intro]

Oh, it's Plies again (I chase paper)

Aye, I just had somebody come up to me and ask me (I chase paper)

"What do you do for a living? (I chase paper)

I told 'em, "I chase paper, what da fuck do you do?" (I chase paper)

If you wanna know what my occupation is, homie...

[Hook 2x]

I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)

I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)

I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)

I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)

I Chase Paper

[Verse 1]

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 yo 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

Ion't got time, I can't wait

Cuz I need millions on my plate

I chase paper, all day

[Hook 2x]

I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)

I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)

I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)

I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)

I Chase Paper

[Verse 2]

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 guest

When 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 lick

I want now, Ion't want next

I want paper, he don't want shit

I want mansions, he want a bitch

That's the last thang on my list

Without paper, I am sick

Paper ain't there, I want it

I chase paper 'til I quit

The mo' I hustle the mo' I get

[Hook 2x]

I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)

I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)

I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)

I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)

I Chase Paper

[Verse 3]

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 wife

If I go broke, I would die

Hustle longer than nine to five
Can't be broke, got too much pride
What's after broke, suicide
Been chasin' paper all my life
They hatin' on me, that's alright
I need haters, they my high
Easy gettin' the mo' you try
Paper chaser, that is I
Hundred mil', still won't retire
My brother in prison, chasin' it now
Say I on't chase paper, that's a lie
[Hook 2x]
I chase paper (Twenty), I chase paper (Four)
I chase paper (Seven), I chase paper (Homie)
I chase paper (Monday), I chase paper (Through)
I chase paper (Sunday), I chase paper (homie)
I Chase Paper
[Outro]
Oh, I know all about chasin' paper, bra
Three albums in sixteen months, homie
I'm all about chasin' paper
This how we comin' out the gates, homie
Da REAList in stores December 16th
What time it is, bra?
5:22 in the mornin', bra, AM
Either they hatin' or they tryna be just like me, man