

Rakim, Paid In Full

[Eric B]: Yo Rakim, what's up?

[Rakim]: Yo, I'm doing the knowledge, E., I'm trying to get paid in full

[E]: Well, check this out, since Nobry Walters is our agency, right?

[R]: True

[E]: Kara Lewis is our agent

[R]: Word up

[E]: Zakia/4th & Broadway is our record company

[R]: Indeed

[E]: Okay, so who we rollin with?

[R]: We rollin with Rush

[E]: Of Rushtown Management. Check this out, since we talking over this def beat that I put together, I wanna hear some of them def rhymes, know what I'm sayin? And together, we can get paid in full...

[Rakim]

Thinkin of a master plan

Cuz ain't nuthin but sweat inside my hand

So I dig into my pocket, all my money is spent

So I dig deeper but still comin up with lint

So I start my mission- leave my residence

Thinkin how could I get some dead presidents

I need money, I used to be a stick-up kid

So I think of all the devious things I did

I used to roll up, this is a hold up, ain't nuthin funny

Stop smiling, be still, don't nuthin move but the money

But now I learned to earn cos I'm righteous

I feel great! so maybe I might just

Search for a 9 to 5, if I strive

Then maybe I'll stay alive

So I walk up the street whistlin this

Feelin out of place cos, man, do I miss

A pen and a paper, a stereo, a tape of

Me and Eric B, and a nice big plate of

Fish, which is my favorite dish

But without no money it's still a wish

Cos I don't like to dream about gettin paid

So I dig into the books of the rhymes that I made

To now test to see if I got pull

Hit the studio, cos I'm paid in full