

# Styles, Get Paid

Can Holiday get some of this motherfucking paper around here please?  
Shit, I'm fucked up  
I aint the lyin type

[Brodhead Kids]

Can I get paid  
I'm just tryin to make some cash  
I'm just tryin to make some cash

[Verse 1]

I told you I ball for dope  
I'm in a Caucasian Jag wit a bag knockin hauler notes  
Spendin 200 G's in the fall for coats  
You could call me alotta things but don't call me broke  
and I told you I bust my steel  
I stay cuffed in the bullpen like P you bout to fuck up your deal  
but I told you I make my bail  
I'm at home in the alcohol bath tryin to shake the jail  
and I'm pickin up my automatics, automatically  
I got a bad habit, makin people mad at me  
Dog, I'm just tryin to get paid  
Cop some jewels too, act like a fool too, run and get laid  
Ten million for the crib put the gun on the maid  
Weed on the chefs, so I can get high with the meal  
Got to get my head right 'fore I fly to Brazil  
Make my sheets outta hundreds so I can lie in a mil, what up

[HOOK: The Brodhead Kids]

Can I get paid  
I'm just tryin to make some cash  
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Can I get paid  
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[Verse 2]

Dog, you'd be pleased to kick it  
I'ma call up my NBA niggas get some season tickets  
Catch me in the skybox in any arena  
I won't be happy til I cop my niggas 50 medinas  
But I'm tryin to be realistic, and I get really twisted  
So I'm settlin for seventy beamers  
Somebody call Bill Gates, tell him meet with the streets  
One on one so I can get some real cake  
Tryin to see my shit in the Forbes, Trump tower for 'self  
so you know I'm still pitchin the boy  
and the niggas need lottery numbers  
Charge this ?? freak DeCalis and Hummers  
Blow smoke in the sky till the Air Force come  
Cop 50,000 pair of Air Force Ones  
and if I can't live it up, then I'm runnin up  
in the record label tellin everybody give it up, what up

[HOOK]

[Verse 3]

I kill lemonade peeps  
It's Holiday with the fruit punch Ferarri and the lemonade seats  
Face look really aggy, jeans really baggy  
Fitted hat, white T and some Bruno Maglies  
Doublin and flippin  
You understand I need a house so big I need a shuttle to the kitchen  
That's why I keep the 45 government edition  
sofa costs a hundred, so do the love seat

The big screen is crazy and I'm lovin the conditions  
I got a vision and it's cash involved  
Can I get paid, or you get sprayed  
It be the only damn question that I'm askin y'all, what up

[HOOK]