

# Esham, Bolivia

(Chorus: Esham w/ kids)

(Paper....Gotta have that Paper...) Gotta..Gotta Gotta Have that Paper..Paper  
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(Paper....Gotta have that Paper...)  
(Paper....Gotta have that Paper...)  
(Paper....)

(Verse 1)

Gotta get that feddy cuz 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 &quot;Bo-Jumbles&quot;  
A killer where my gun blows, but I stay humble  
Watch 'em all crumble, &quot;Baller&quot; like &quot;Motumbo&quot;  
Riding with a bumble, beats causing rumble  
Hoes try to beat a nigga like a bongo  
Mixerman 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 grimms when ya get more paper then ya even know what to do with  
So let me get right to it

(Chorus)

(Outo: 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