

Megan Thee Stallion, Paper Together (Ft. UGK)

Play me some pimpin', man

A young, yellow bitch'll rip your stable
You gotta keep the bitch on a long cable
I used to cut cheese up on the table
But now I sell dope on a record label
I keep my loud one on the track
To break that trick and bring the money back
So we can smoke big and sit on leathers
Say, "Bitch, you need to get my paper together"
I ain't really got no time
To stand around here while you make up your mind
You need to get out there on the grind
And get that money while you in your prime
You know I gotta keep the bitch lookin' fine
'Cause she pop that pussy on the dime
So we can shine in stormy weather
Young bitch gotta keep that paper together

Uh, you need to get it together
Lil' bitch need to get that paper together
Uh, you need to get it together (Real hot girl shit)
Lil' bitch need to get that paper together (Uh)

Young Tina Snow, bitch, I'm back to the pimpin'
Drippin', this time it's a lil' different
Pussy good, niggas actin' up 'cause they miss this
Whole lot of diamonds with the ice blonde inches
Make a nigga, break a nigga, shake a nigga, take a nigga
Big chain, swing my whip like I hate a nigga
Hide me, won't let a dirty bitch take a picture
You ain't a bad bitch if he cheatin' and you stayin' with him
You want a bitch like me? Get your paper together
I'm never gon' settle, he mad 'cause he know it's whatever
Infinity stones the only time I'm doin' forever
Any bitch talkin' down, know I'm doin' it better
Look at me, look at you
Bitch, you look just like whatever you goin' through
Dissin' me, wig look like it been in a blender
Bitch, get your motherfuckin' paper together

Uh, you need to get it together
Lil' bitch need to get that paper together
Uh, you need to get it together (Hm)
Lil' bitch need to get that paper together
Uh, you need to get it together (Yeah)
Lil' bitch need to get that paper together
Uh, you need to get it together
Lil' bitch need to get that paper together

And I be checkin' the trap and wreckin' the rap game
It take a second to snap, no reason to cap, mane
I got money to peel so I don't wanna hear about how funny you feel
Just make money, a mill'
See, I don't really care if you shake it or sell it, or
Take it or tell it, just make it or mail it, but
Nigga, the velvet and satin and silk
It don't matter, just let the cat lap at the milk
We gotta do what they don't, gotta say what they can't
Gotta be who they won't and leave they dick in the paint
I got the game and you can't clean it, can't spoil it
Bogarters washed up flushed down the toilet
Never heard of monogamy, shit don't work in a service economy
PA pimp, niggas ridin' a mahogany or burgundy red

Now get that paper together, bitch, you heard what we said, huh

Uh, need to get it together

Lil' bitch need to get that paper together (Hey, hey)

Uh, bitch, get it together (Uh, yeah)

Lil' bitch need to get that paper together (Hey, hey)

Uh, need to get it together

Lil' bitch need to get that paper together (Yeah, hey)

Uh, bitch, get it together (Yeah)

Lil' bitch need to get that paper together (Ah)

Rest in peace to the motherfuckin' legend Pimp C (Need to get it together)

Often imitated, never duplicated, hahahaha (Lil' bitch need to get that paper together)

Highly-appreciated (Hm, ah)

Please put some motherfuckin' respect on Texas royalty, hm (Lil' bitch, better get yo' paper together)