

Red Cafe, Paper Touchin' (Remix)

(feat. 50 Cent, Jadakiss & Fabolous)

[Intro: Latif]

Paper touchin! I don't know if your money right but a n**** like me got Paper

[Chorus: Latif (Red Cafe)]

I don't know if your money right but a n**** like me got paper (HUH!)
I don't know what your money like but a n**** like me 'bout paper (Red Cafe!)

I'm 'bout paper, I'm 'bout paper (That's all!)

All my n****s gettin paper

We got paper, we got paper (You know I'm cooler than the other side of The pillow)

All my hustlers got paper

[Verse 1: Red Cafe]

Listen up hustlers, I treat them bricks

Like the Wheel Of Fortune spin it, that's why I'm rich (DAMN!)

Sick, I should have been in Saw IV

But I'm numero uno trick draw four

HEY! I wave at the haters

They know it's me I be wearin all the lasers

Shakedown, we paper touch

Ever since I came home and escaped the cuffs

Cafe, servin the East to the West! (WHAT ELSE!)

I got 'em on E like Ryan Seacrest (WHAT ELSE!)

The Wire said keep the devil in the hole (THAT'S ALL!)

But I'm the chef my kettle is never cold

It's whatever for the dough, whatever on the 'flo

Like I'm from 'Frisco just tell me when to go

(WALLA!) Memorial Day in M-I-A!

I made it Hurricane Chris, Ay Bay Bay

[Verse 2: 50 Cent]

From PR to DR, n****s know who we are

They know how we do it it's the motherf***in Unit

Push the rock move the yayostack paper like Leggos

Rap tornado yeah we f*** with Tego

He don't even speak spanish he a fraud

Joe really don't want drama he a broad see that cannon oh lord

That n**** get to talkin to God

Like father forgive me for my sins and forgive me for my friends

If you give me one more chance I will not do this again

Why 50 never lose man he always wins

It's cause the block love us, you, cocksucker

I, got your number, this could be your last summer

P****n**** come around me, movin

I'll put a hollow through him (Hollow through him)

I'll leave your body, oozin

I don't know who confused him (Who confused him? !) 50!

[Chorus: Latif (Red Cafe)]

I don't know if your money right but a n**** like me got paper

I don't know what your money like but a n**** like me 'bout paper

I'm 'bout paper, I'm 'bout paper (WHAT ELSE!) All my n****s gettin

Paper

We got paper, we got paper (THAT'S ALL!) All my hustlers got paper

[Verse 3: Jadakiss]

HA-HAH! Yeah...

Yo, if it look like a good write-off, I'm chargin it (uh-huh)

The Gucci napsack got a couple large in it (yep)

The CD player got El Debarge in it (hah)

