TQ and Outlawz, Get Paid

[Napolean:] Yeah, from the bottom
For the depths, for the bottom
We come from there, but we still here
We still breath, so long as we got air in these lungs
We gonna get something, no matter how, no matter what
Listen
[Young Noble:] Yo, my whole block family, we all argue and fight
But if you not family, keep talkin' allright?
Will you get them Nikes? Oh you like them yeah?
They looking good on me, you wanna cop a pair
Though it takes some time, we still love everybody
Them like my thug sisters, so I'm fuckin' every mommy
Everybody know my face, everybody know my name
As I walk through I heard em sayin' "Noble do his thing"
I'm flowin' through this game like I'm slidin' on ice
Brought these niggas insane like I'm slidin' the dice
Applyin' the wife, but ain't nobody dyin' tonight
We fryin' the rice, dinner on the steps tonight
I bet your life I just might stretch your wife
Stretch your dime, stretch your doe, and stretch your time
It might sound short, then I'll stretch the rhyme
Nothin' but another day, know I ain't gonna lie
[Chorus]
[TQ:] I still remember when a nigga didn't have a thang
Curb surfin' on the corner each and every day (every day)
For all the people 'cause I never find a better way
Ain't gonna stop me from hittin' when I see some paper (I'm gettin' it nigga)
Somebody tell me what's the price for a better day
But it don't matter, I'm gonna get mine anyway
But in the scene It's like I still hear my feet the same
Can we get paid? just wanna get paid
[EDI Mean:] Man I wasn't born with it
But I'm gonna get it
Let it be known I'm on a mission
From boss livin', no bullshittin'
And I don't sit around niggas who don't want nothin'
And I don't kick it with these bitches who always want somethin'
I'm my own man, own plan, been that way
Lost my father, shit got harder man, and since that day
I never ever really trust the world again
Age ten, feel frustration
No patience when it all forego
Fuck takin' it slow
I'd rather take it and blow
I still roll daily
Only stoppin' for my babies
I'm a hard luck nigga
Keep your guard up nigga
Large cut getta
I gotta have my piece
I'll chop it up with ya man
But I gotta have my piece
You cannot be mad at me
I'm game tight on all sides
Obstacles cannot damage my pride
I manage to ride, but be it wasn't easy
Young struggler, livin' for the love of us
Outlaw
[Chorus]
[TQ:] I still remember when a nigga didn't have a thang
Curb surfin' on the corner each and every day (every day)
For all the people 'cause I never find a better way
Ain't gonna stop me from hittin' when I see some paper (I'm gettin it nigga)
Somebody tell me what's the price for a better day

But it don't matter, I'm gonna get mine anyway
But in the scene it's like I still hear my feet the same
Can we get paid? Just wanna get paid
[Kastro:] I'm bluntin', so I'm strapped, and I'm starred and cautious
Ain't nothin but a day at the office
I stand-alone so I cut my losses
And sometimes I drink until I feel nauseous (ha)
It's not easy, believe me, it's no fun
Still I chase my paper, till I can't run
And I was still just a kid till I had one
If not for bad luck, I probably wouldn't have nothin'
It's two G's and I just can't quit yet
Through all they mind so I just can't sit back
I stand strong so you know I don't get checked
The born Outlaw so you know I ain't wit' that
My younger days in the day tryna figure out
A million ways to get paid in a bigger amount
It ain't a mystery, it's elementary
Cash rules, and that's the way it was meant to be
[Napolean:] (?) Eat now, I'm kinda low in the pockets
House lookin' like shit, volts is climbin' out the sockets
But that's how it is in twenty-three a.m.
Brick City, N-J
Besides Cali, it's the home of the A-K
I'm paid to roll, was raised to roll
But at least in my heart, I've always felt alone
I stayed strong through all the times I supposed to
I pray to God daily, you barely when you supposed to
Close to the money 'cause it's close to my heart
In my life, death ain't nothin but a walk in the park
Hard times gettin' sweeter now
I guess Allah must have blessed us 'cause we eatin' now
Come on
[Young Noble:] Reminiscing of the days we was broke man (broke man)
We still missin' tryin' to get it, it's a sure thang (sure thang)
The forecast for today said it's gonna rain (gonna rain)
([TQ:] Can I get paid)
Heat showers on the block, still we gonna hang (gonna hang)
Live yours, and you know I'm tryin' to live mine (live mine)
Get yours, 'cause I ain't tryin' to give mine (give mine)
Everybody comin' out at the same time (same time)
Nothin but another day, know I can't lie
([TQ:] Can I get paid)
Reminiscing of the days we was broke man (broke man)
Heat showers on the block, still we gonna hang (still we gonna hang)
([TQ:] Can I get paid)