Wiz Khalifa and Currensy, Benz Boys (feat. Ty Do

Stay papered up, woah Stay papered up, on gang (Oh) Stay papered up, woah Stay papered up, on gang (Oh)

Heavy ass Mercedes Benz on top rims
Big chain, pink diamonds, candy ring
Couple million dollars off my own strain
Your life like a video game, Gran Turismo
I'm in that GT-R 'cause I parked the six four
I had the match for the cash
Underground garage where I stash
These niggas still in competition
When I pass, move
2009 on time whenever we come through
Avoidin' the traps, these cappin' ass bitches livin' life behind Snapchat filters
Fuck them, this is us
Still G'd up and way more papered up

Stay papered up, woah Stay papered up, on gang (Oh)

Okay, I only care 'bout the money Can't no one take it from me And I'm smilin' all the time, but nigga, ain't shit funny Leavin' out the Gucci store, nigga, ain't shit bummy On the paper chase on your ring, they shit runnin' Took four years off and the checks kept comin' All the girls wanna treat me like I'm special or somethin' We at number one, mean we standin' next to nothin' And the shit you rock is fake, but that's another discussion I see a lotta dudes hate and the shit is disgusting And I travel all the time, always gettin' through customs And my livin' room new, everything in there custom And the gang with me, everything I got is because 'em Fools need better luck, they be wishin' it was them Go on tour when I want, 50k for the clubin' We a bunch of rich niggas and our kids'll be cousins And don't gotta open doors, we just pushin' the button That's on gang, life (Motherfucker)

Stay papered up, woah Stay papered up, on gang (Oh) Stay papered up, woah Stay papered up, on gang (Oh)

Three hundred thousand on your block, stars in the hardtop Come through it don't stop, unless it's bitches out Money is all I'm 'bout, don't know how much I got 'Cause it's never enough, fill another safe up They only play tough, they really cream puff I roll another one, forever highed up

Uh, Off-White kicks

Tryna find a billion dollars 'fore I find the right bitch Side kick, roll the weed up Catch a vibe with a real nigga that'll check his bags private Come learn how I live, me and Spitta 'bout to buy the island

Stay papered up, woah Stay papered up, on gang (Oh) Stay papered up, woah Stay papered up, on gang (Oh)

