

# Young Stoner, Paid The Fine (feat. Lil Baby & YTB)

(Wheezy outta here)

I used to couldn't see this far  
Damn, look how them tables turned  
Think I walk on water, but I never let no bridges burn  
It's different when it's given to you  
All the money, I really earned it  
And ain't no one's business, why the fuck am I still they concern?  
Ain't the one for trippin', I keep pushin', I'm like lesson learned  
I ain't missin' my shot in this shit, everyone don't get a turn  
I was thinkin' street, I wanted everyone in verts and Rovers  
Now I really see and I got everyone convertin' over  
Studio, I'm stayin' at the microphone 'til the session over  
Niggas know we came with a lot of strong, took our section over  
(Took our section over)

I know it hurt, but you still told me that you lied  
We made it work, but you still found the ways around it  
Extended verse, somehow, we still ain't see the high  
I paid the fine, and pay that iron between that line, I smoke that fire  
I know it hurt, but you still told me that you lied  
We made it work, but you still found the ways around it  
Extended verse, somehow, we still ain't see the high  
I paid the fine, and I'd do it again

Half a million dollars on me, I feel it in my chromosomes  
I don't talk to that bitch, when we meet up, she know I'm only bone  
Lifetime, send it, I made millions without a mobile phone  
Two hundred thousand stacked up I could bought myself, you need a drone  
Tryna put my people on, put my heart in every song  
Thugger told me, "That bitch heart ain't right, you need to leave her 'lone"  
She a dime, but she ain't got a diamond, that don't make no sense  
I don't care, don't waste no time, my next one gon' be heaven-sent  
Ran me up some mils, now I'm not comin' off the bench  
I been patiently waitin' on my turn, just tell me when is it?  
I can spin 'em like Big Worm or Vick, I feed 'em to the pits  
Yeah, my whole life has turned, I think I'm gettin' followed by a journalist  
I think my life done finally shifted, we on a yacht, look like a ship  
I prayed to God to get you hips, and then I got your titties lifted  
Never like to fuss and fight, but you throw fists in like they trip  
And then seduce me with your lips and I enjoy it

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You say that you need a friend  
Hold up, lil' bitch, come again  
Know you may not know my name  
But my net worth a fuckin' M  
And that's just what the people know  
We move like a pick and roll  
Six shots behind screen, wait 'til that three, they comin' at your soul  
That lil' bitch a freak (Yeah)  
She gon' eat with my Pateky on  
I came from the streets, she know I'm G  
What she wan' sex me for  
Iced out all my P's, down to my C's  
Put all my brothers on

I took out my piece, that bitch a freak  
She say she love it on  
I know she just wanna fuck 'cause I'm rich now  
I ran to the top, ain't stunt on shit  
Ain't make no pitstops  
I ran up the mon' and make it flip  
Somethin' like TikTok  
Thuggin' in a brick house  
Pookie servin' Chris Rock

If I knew how to spin a bend  
Then I'd spin again  
We hit a slide every time (Slide out)  
And slide out