

# Paper (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Chief Keef

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

I ain't really havin' no paper problems, man I'm just tryna get paper  
That young nigga that got a paper problem, he can't get no paper  
I ain't never had no paper problems, nigga I been gettin' paper  
That young nigga got a paper problem cause he never had no paper  
Paper, man I got so much paper  
Don't smoke my weed in papers  
Don't buy blunts that got flavors, nah  
Paper, paper, man I got so much paper  
That young man got paper problems cause he never had paper

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

I just touched down in Jamaica, I'mma try to smoke two acres  
Send a nigga to his maker, (?) cremate ya  
Fuck the nigga and the bitch that made ya  
You ain't really doing that major  
Gotta eat before the (?) extendo, like (?) water  
Big timer, timer, timer got a timepiece full of diamonds  
Sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle, got your girl gone off that Molly  
Ballin' in the (?), don't I look so Icy  
I need to go to rehab, addicted to Ferraris  
My (?) go rollin' like brrrrr nigga  
My yellow go rollin', brrrrr, brrrrr, nigga  
I concur that you're not real nigga  
So man I don't even wanna deal witya  
And the niggas that you with is some bitch niggas  
Cause they know you lame and they still with ya  
(?) come to get ya, (?) nigga it ain't hard to hit you

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

[Verse 2: Chief Keef]

They like son, why you run to 100 thousand?  
I ain't never had no paper  
I ain't 'Wop, I ain't Jay, but I was making 500 every day  
(?) cars in this things, that's cable problems  
(?) gonna pull that K  
Run in your house, where your safe?  
Anything to get that (?)  
In the club wilin'  
Make it rain in this bitch cause it's hot and bitches crawlin'  
Let a nigga try me  
Fuck around, fuck around, fuck around, and meet his (?)  
Smokin' on a fattie  
And my pocket is a fattie

All I fuck with is fatties  
Boy he'll be ready  
Come hard like the G, that's after the (?) of spaghetti  
I'm wearin' lunatics, I don't do (?)  
Hey, I'm rolling and I don't know Kelly  
Walked up in sacks, throwin' up racks, they smell me  
[Hook: Gucci Mane]

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