

# I Get My Paper (feat. Swizz Beatz)

## Cassidy

I get, I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
Cassidy the problem, c'mon  
All my people out there, gettin' that cake man  
Take somethin' out your pocket and put it in the air like this  
Put it in the air like this and say some shit like this, c'mon  
I get my paper on my block, I get my  
paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
Look if you deal coke and you still broke  
Start grindin' more homes, 'cause I'm a drug connoisseur homes  
In the hood good jobs is hard to find like dinosaur bones  
I'm tryin' to start shinin' more homes  
That's why I make 'em hurry up and buy like that China store homes  
'Cause they'll give you time for a dime or more of stones  
And tellin' ain't my twist, I ain't that kind of boy homes  
But a lot of niggaz singin' like the Commodores homes  
I'm ridin' when it's time for war homes  
The chrome on my hip, can flip a fully grown dinosaur homes  
I'm the kind of boy known to split domes when I pop the Taurus  
I spray rounds that could lay down a tyrannosaurus  
My mind like a thesaurus, I'm a shine  
regardless  
My brain a dictionary, lames I'm quick to bury  
I spit scriptures and put pictures on obituaries  
So get your own sound or hustle a home now, niggaa  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper  
from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
Yeah, every bar that I write like a brick of that hard  
white  
I've truly been blessed, it's a gift from the Lord Christ  
But yo if you livin' the hard life, you can't get back  
The hand you was dealt, so play your cards right  
They say you ain't promised tomorrow right?  
So I stay in the street, like a deer that stay in that car lights  
With the high beams on and the fog lights lit  
I get, my lean on, on some B.A.R.S. type shit  
Until, my cream gone I'm a ball like this  
In my all white tee and my all white kicks  
And I still toss the white on the strip that's why I floss like this  
With the frostbite wrist 'cause we all quite rich, I love this life  
I threw different color ice, in my  
cross like Swizz  
And all I give broads is hard type dick, have 'em twirlin' they tongue

Yeah, I know I got a girl and a son, but um  
It's a man's world and I'm as thorough as they come, what? I get my paper on my block, I get my  
paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from  
my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you Yeah, I'm from a block where niggaz get it poppin'  
at  
Where cats is known for boxin' and poppin' gats  
But you gotta aim low when you poppin' that  
'Cause that hot shit got kick like a soccer match I'm from where the M-1's and the choppers at  
Feel me where you can come to go gun shoppin' at  
You rockin' plaque, got your chain with the watch to match  
Watch your back if you go and you ain't got your gat Cats'll jack your pop he ain't got a strap  
Cats'll rob your mom if she got a stack  
'Cause niggaz tryin' to get paid and niggaz not tryin'  
To get waged when they rockin' the stockin' cap Round the way they got gourmet pots of crack  
And you would spend like 24 for a block of that  
My niggaz tryin' to get the cheese but no not the rat  
I'm from a block where snitchin' ain't a option at I get my paper on my block, I get my paper  
from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from  
my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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