

# Payroll

## Curren\$y & Young Roddy

Uhh Cadillac Seville, mama what it is  
Green peanut butter interior love get in here  
Bitch get it in got a whiff of this shit uncle Snoop sent for Christmas  
Twist this, girl said she would come with you but she didn't  
Home girl slippin', she missed it  
Fuck her we livin' it - butler's were I'm livin' in  
No busters my niggas all of us authentic  
I show you how to play the strings like guitar center  
Thunder shook the ground when the gods enter  
My car make the same sound when I start my engine  
Pardon me as I write over the margin  
Open up the market look what I started  
Theatre in my house home box office  
And that Chevy rollin' out like the red carpet  
Hoes out tonight I wipe down my Ferrari  
Same old shit I'm talkin' goin' down everyday in New Orleans Never been paid to give a fuck  
Might as well blaze another one  
Started out three niggas became a business  
On my king size mattress lay my mistress  
First nigga from my set to make history  
I got a picture on my wall of a Bentley  
Picture my father was a hustler that's what's in me  
Picture how I used to pedal work on my ten speed  
Plus the rent's due I gotta make the ends meet  
But I gotta show I gotta buy that Fendi  
Or purchase louis they tell me don't be stupid  
So in my Nike Airs I grind 'til I'm gucci  
Plus the hurricane made me out to be a looter  
The place I call home turned me into a shooter  
Yeah but hip hop enabled me the future  
Cuz I get focused, spit like I'm toothless  
But all that fake shit got me ruthless  
Like fuck you, pay me, I don't give a fuck sue me  
I'm trying to make some bread for my junior  
Smellin' like a pound of that exclusive  
I never got paid to give a fuck  
So I might as well blaze another one  
Life, I rep that shit fo' life  
I never got paid to give a fuck  
So I might as well blaze another one

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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