Ayy, y'all heard about the good news? Y'all sleeping on me, huh? Had a good snooze? Wake up, nigga, wake up We bout to get this paper

Money never made me
Make me do something? Nah, can't make me
Even if the money low, can't pay me
Even if the money low, can't play me

Ayy, y'all heard about the good news? Y'all sleeping on me, huh? Had a good snooze? Wake up, nigga, wake up We bout to get this paper

Pablo bought a Roley and a rottweiler
Seem like the more fame, I only got wilder
Hands up, we just doing what the cops taught us
Hands up, we just doing what the cops taught us
I've been outta my mind a long time
I've been outta my mind a long time
I've been saying how I feel at the wrong time
Might not come when you want but I'm on time

Ayy, y'all heard about the good news? Y'all sleeping on me, huh? Had a good snooze? Wake up, nigga, wake up We 'bout to get this paper

I can't let these people play me
Name one genius that ain't crazy
Follow our father
You borrow our motto
I'm a Chicago south sider
I'm a Chicago south sider

Ayy, y'all heard about the good news? Y'all sleeping on your boy, had a good snooze? Wake up, nigga, wake up It's time to get the paper

I've been outta my mind a long time
I've been outta my mind a long time
I know, I know, I shouldn't even bother
With all these gossiping, no-pussy-getting bloggers
Fashion show in Gotham, I need another costume
PETA's mad cause I made a jacket outta possum
Awesome, Steve Jobs mixed with Steve Austin
Rich slave in the fabric store picking cotton
If Hov J then every Jordan need a Rodman
Man, Jay, they don't really want no problems
Driving in the same car that they killed Pac in
Driving in the same uh that they killed Pac in
Hands up, we just doing what the cops taught us
Hands up, hands up, then the cops shot us

Wait a second, everybody here, I'm the ghetto Oprah You know what that mean? You get a fur! You get a fur! You get a jet! You get a jet! Big booty bitch for you! Woo!