

## Paul And Paz

### Vinnie Paz

I run the underworld, guy. I decide who does what and where they do it at. Why am I gonna run around and act like I'm some teeny-bopper somewhere for somebody else's money? I make the money, man. I roll the nickels. The game's mine. I'm the king!

Gotta get fetti, gotta get that dough  
Please don't hate me cause I hustle and it's all I know  
We get fetti man, we get that flow  
They hate us because we love paper chasing

Gotta get feddy, gotta get that dough  
Please don't hate me cause I hustle and it's all I know  
We get feddy man, we get that flow  
They hate us because we love paper chasing

I'm the man with the plan and them rocks in my hand  
In the Cadillac sitting on the fours  
so heavy but the haters mad at me  
When I come around the corner so slow  
I'm the shit where I'm from in the land of Screw  
A go-getter chasing after bankrolls  
If you're hating don't try it cause I'm waiting so quiet  
A player stay up on his toes  
I got my mind on paper, not concerned with them haters  
Them boys is talking down call me catch up later  
See I pull up in that black on black like Darth Vader  
Handing bars out the window, serving boys like a waiter  
My mind on dollar signs so partner I'm a grind  
Gotta punch that clock and paper-chase overtime  
That paper is a fool if you put in work  
I'm a hustle till I'm under the dirt, I gotta get it baby

I'm nice with the ox, you get cut like the raw white  
Or hit you with a fucking silver bullet like Coors Light  
I could tell a snitch if he don't walk through the door right  
I could tell a snitch if he don't handle the four right  
The fifth levitate your body to God's height  
Flatline, long dark tunnel and saw light  
I'm a ride dirty so motherfucker forget the law  
Chicken wing, shrimp, fried rice, and the liquor store  
It don't take a lot for me to have the pistol drawn  
Get popped in front of me, I don't even assist the boy  
Y'all are fronting, I don't know what the resistance for  
Y'all are nothing, that's why that you keep you distance for  
Anybody fuck with Vinnie getting laid to waste  
I'm a have your white tee looking like it's tomato paste  
You a joker motherfucker Vinnie play the ace  
Paul take the thirty-eight snub and rearrange his face

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