

I Don't Play About My Paper

DJ Khaled

Future let's get right to it
I don't play about my paper
(DJ Khaled!)

Sippin' my cup this muddy, muddy
When I f**k on these bitches no lovey-dovey
Got a flood on my wrist, it was mellow yellow
Had a flood on my wrist, it was yellow, mellow
Check on that chick out the melo
I got that white on that white on the Panamera
Lil momma walkin' like Cinderella
See the fire on the pipes when I hit the pedal
I put the racks and the goons on 'em
I got a MAC with a drum on 'em
Soon as the dry hit we laid on 'em
Two cups of the muddy, I swerve on 'em
Actavis, Actavis wait on it
Actavis, Actavis wait on it
Percocet roxies and we stay on 'em
Percocet roxies we stay on 'em

Soon as I turn out the Ghost they was mad at me
I can see jealousy written on they face when they looked at me
They know I don't play about that paper
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They know I don't play about that paper
They know I don't

Rich nigga rituals, Rolls Royces and residuals
Residue in my residence, Revenue was so plentiful
Rumors Rozay still be runnin' with all you criminals
Ransom notes and repercussions follow my ridicule
Private charters to Bahamas as I send them through
Two new bitches up in Memphis that's just for summer school
A nigga networth at an all-time high
I play for keeps, you just ran cross my mind
I own all the things that these niggas plot for
Know they hatin', still resistin', go and cop more
She takin' off her clothes, know that's for a hot boy
Pistols in the lobby, honey on the top floor

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All of these diamonds I copped
All of these watches I copped
All of these Bentleys we coppin'
All of these Ghosts and I copped it
All of the Phantoms I copped it
All of the cribs we're coppin'
All of the bitches we copped it
All of these bitches we coppin'
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They know I don't play about that paper, yeah