

# Paperwork (feat. Pharrell)

T.I.

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)  
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
Wanna swing Bentley doors, blow smoke through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)ATL, Westside, that's the only home I know  
In '85, me and Uncle Quint used to ride around in the big Bronco  
Took me up to Charles' Disco  
Daytime, set me down at the bar  
Where I drank Shirley Temple  
'Til he walked out with a bag and we got back in the car  
What you wanna be he asked? When you grow up big kid?  
I just wanna be like you, ridin' round town gettin' bread  
We shot a couple Lac, couple summer pass  
Uncle Quint ain't nowhere to be found  
Later we learn that someone ratted him out  
For that reason 10 years he won't be around  
(Paperwork)

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Wanna swing Bentley doors, blow smoke through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)Picture me in '93  
I'm the only man I see  
Fresh up off the porch  
Lookin' for a drop Porsche and a fake ID  
duce me to the crack game  
Rap game was the furthest from my mind  
Had a notebook full of rhymes  
And a pocket full of crack rock dimes  
Time on my side, lift .45 in my jeans  
Open fire if you seem to be blocking my dreams, yessir  
Welfare, food stamps  
Section eight, me and Ma lived in the trap  
I said fuck school, it holdin' me back  
I wanna bankroll, chasin' after that  
(Paperwork)

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And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
Wanna swing Bentley doors, blow smoke through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)Look at me, at 17  
Livin' on my own, peddlin'

Quarter ki, now and then sellin' weed  
Token' too, cost my first felony  
That's one of many, that were to follow  
Drinkin' Henney up out the bottle  
Told a child I think I'm bein' followed  
Family don't think I'll live to see tomorrow  
Plenty have a story like mine  
Know many of you had a little nine  
Know many of you did a little dirt  
Too many of us did a little time  
Wake up, 10 years of your life passed  
When you get your cake up  
Don't it seem like that  
When the Feds on your ass passin' out(Paperwork)  
Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)  
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
Wanna swing Bentley doors, blow smoke through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)If you think that you high, baby look above you  
It's drones in the sky, there's nothing you could do  
So left, two, three snap  
Right two, three snap  
Don't get serious now it's too late for that  
Cause they got  
Time on my side, lift .45 in my jean  
Open fire if you seem to be blocking my dreams, yessir(Paperwork)  
Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)  
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
Wanna swing Bentley doors, blow smoke through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>