

# Paid In Full (feat. Gunna & Hoodrich Hect)

## HoodRich Pablo Juan

Young Gunna, he came from the South  
But I might pull over in the Zone 6  
We ride with them Glocks and the sticks  
Thuggin' with Pablo done got me hood rich  
Forgiato, drop the top off the six  
Margiano, we eat lobster and shrimp  
Them my hours that I pulled me a lick  
Ridin' Audis, we ain't trading out whips  
You caught me poppin', helpin' out with the bitch  
For my dog, niggas know we wouldn't switch  
She suck the balls and my bitch get the clip  
I stack it all, get that money like Mitch  
With the faucet bitch you know I'ma drip  
Took many losses, I ain't pleading the fifth  
Lot of bosses, we got weed in the air  
Too many choppers, we gon' leave the field  
Ridin' in an all white Porsche, same color the rerock  
Saint Laurent kicks, ballin' like a peacock  
Pull up on your bitch and skeet in her mouth  
I'm from the hood, empty Louis pouch  
Rich nigga put a safe under the ground  
Ten choppers, we got a thousand rounds  
Send in that work like it's Chinatown  
Fuck and forget her, I send her to lost and found  
The four door coupe, that's an A7 Audi  
Real street nigga, I got stripes like the bear  
Got a plug for the low, he gon' send it from Cali  
Old school, I got dope in my Rally  
Fucked that lil bitch just for another addy  
My young nigga wildin' out, Nick Cannon  
Zone 6, serve you at Tony Valley (1'5)  
Pour up an old nine, fuck a Natty  
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Lot of bosses, we got weed in the air  
Too many choppers, we gon' leave the field I'm puttin' tax on it, we ain't playin' fair  
One call away, we gon' pull up and get it crackin' anywhere  
And we in the streets, we ain't seen you there  
Got a new chopper, this bitch roll like a wheelchair  
Fuck on your bitch and she tell me you still care  
These the new 81's, I'm coppin' every pair  
Pull up and air that bitch out and get out of there  
I'm having racks in my skinnies and diamonds yeah  
These niggas broke, ain't even having bricks fare  
I be state to state, I keep a safe everywhere  
HoodRich, fuck up a check, I got trap fare  
Runnin' with me in the 6, you wouldn't last there  
Homies on every street, young niggas everywhere  
Hit with the shot, got bodies droppin' everywhere  
Pull up like secret service, we gon' meet you there  
Still on the bullshit, we ain't playin' fair Young Gunna, he came from the South  
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