

# Gotsta Get Paid - Rico Nasty Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from [Showthelyrics.com](http://Showthelyrics.com) check out for more lyrics

---

## "Gotsta Get Paid"

Feeling like fuck a bitch nigga

You and your bitch, nigga

I'll make your eyes water with her mouth, wrist glitter

Pretty face and waist cincher

Don't call me your miss, mister (ew)

She don't want no blunt with me so she sent her big sister

Come and get the bigger picture

Lemonades in big pitchers

At a bitch like a real picture, posted up on IG

Now they wanna come chill with ya

Laugh and crack the seal with ya

I ain't with the dickriding, rather eat a pig's liver

You the type to brag about it, I'm the type to laugh it off

Niggas out here actin' super hard, but dicks be super soft

Bitches smoke my weed, now she wheezing with the COVID cough

Smoke it all or don't smoke at all, motherfucker

Don't get in my way, I gotsta get paid (I gotsta get paid)

Fashionista shades like gyms, we move weights

Party like parades and wake up in a daze

No wonder why they wanna switch bodies and trade places

Don't get in my way, I gotsta get paid (I gotsta get paid)

Fashionista shades like gyms, we move weights

Party like parades and wake up in a daze

No wonder why they wanna switch bodies and trade places

These niggas ain't on shit, these bitches ain't on shit

Put the motherfuckers together, they kids ain't on shit

Fuck all them broke ass pussies, get you some money

'Cause motherfucker, best believe they gonna watch yo' ass

I'm drinking, I'm smoking, I'm twisted

This potent sticky, got me lifted

I'm switching my cars how I switch fits

Raising a bar, keep going hard

'Cause I gotta pay for my baby tuition

Always believing in my intuition

If you want issues, we grant you your wishes

I'm in the hills, but I came from the trenches

Rockin' a trench coat

Ready to go, who wanna come get smoke?

Bang and we let it go

I rather do it than say it, that's facts, you know?

I can't relax no more

These bitches so practical

Ain't in my lane, what the fuck is you driving for?

Pedal to the floor, they hatin' because they bored

Gettin' so much money, I'm turning into a hoarder

Backpack full of gas, I'm feelin' like that bitch Dora

And I got niggas on my page just beggin' to give me oral

Don't get in my way, I gotsta get paid (I gotsta get paid)

Fashionista shades like gyms, we move weights

Party like parades and wake up in a daze

No wonder why they wanna switch bodies and trade places

Don't get in my way, I gotsta get paid (I gotsta get paid)

Fashionista shades like gyms, we move weights

Party like parades and wake up in a daze

No wonder why they wanna switch bodies and trade places

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

---