

Y&T

"Cake"

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(Money, money, money, money)
{CAKE}

Ya boy don't play
I rap but I'm strapped
Gyea I represent the hood got the Bay on my back
I ain't neva been a sucka ask my uncle Phat Rat
Before rap I was gettin my {CAKE} off a crack
Fuck the world till I die I'm feelin just like dat
Somebody call the president tell em Tupac back
With a mouth full of diamonds, Giants hat all black
I'm the greatest we can even bet the {CAKE} on dat
Gyea
Boom when I approach the hammer
Get hit with a red beam like the grocery scanner
Paranoid so I filled the whole crib full of planners(?)
I like jewlery but I'm spendin all my {CAKE} on
Atlanta(?)
Yeah I got a full house like Stephanie Tanner
And the clip on the K look like a banana
All black burner(?) gloves
All black Phantom
I'm the kush man hold the big sack like Santa
Piece of {CAKE} no challenge
Gettin green like salad
Told the homies where you at
It's green like havok murderin is a habit
Expecially when we step in the booth it's automatic for
the
(Money) the (money) the (money) the (money) the
{CAKE}
You niggaz betta pump yo brakes
Ya Boy don't play
I'm rap but I'm strapped
Put you niggaz underground
Put my city on the map
Keep a vest on my chest and a gauge on my lap
And yes money talks cause for the {CAKE} you gettin
clacked
Ask about me in New York
I'm the truth it's a fact

And everybody know the Bay
Ya Boy drops it's a rap
I don't need you friendship
You ain't gotta have my back
All I need in this world is {CAKE} and a Mac
I'm the Luke Skywalker
Rhyme talkers I got bars
Fuck a movie Ya Boy ready to war with stars
I gotta flow outta this world it's on Mars
The Earth upped and baked it in a {CAKE} like fuck
cigars
My hoes walk around topless like Mardigras
It's the gutter side of hip hop it's too many parties on
Rappin bout the streets erybody knows you not involved
I don't think you hard no nigga not at all
Sweetest {CAKE} from the bakery
Bitch there ain't no fakin me
Say it real nigga till the undertaker takin me
Past the blind even they can see my pockets got no
vacancy
It's Ya Boy be makin me some (money) some (money)
some (money) some (money)
Some {CAKE}
You niggaz betta pump yo brakes

Gyea
It's almost time
I know ya'll been patiently waiting for me
I've been sittin back in the Cutty
Gettin my {CAKE}
Haha
Yea
We finna let the beast loose though
We finna unlock this cage in a minute
I'm goin so hard
I'm gettin {CAKE}
Somthin you niggas don't know nothin about nigga
I don't want that mixtape to drop
I don't think ya'll ready yet
Ya'll want it?
I'm gettin {CAKE}
It's comin nigga
Bout to change the muthafuckin game nigga
Young Ya Boy
Do you understand
Ugh {CAKE}
Ya'll didn't know a Bay area niggas could spit this way
huh nigga
Shocked you niggaz huh?
Yeah nigga I'm finna fuck a lot of you niggaz ova
No homo muthafucka

(Money, money, money, money) that's what I'm bout
though
{CAKE}
Gyea
Go

{CAKE}

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