

Eve f/ T.I.

"Cash Flow"

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[T.I.]

I I Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller

[Chorus]

(Eve) You wanna take me out? well it ain't easy

it's E.V.E hoe you can't see me

(T.I.) I'm the KING and you can't deny me

It's T.I.P niggaz bet not try me

(Eve) B B Bitches tryna act slow m mad about my cash
flow

B B Bitches tryna act slow m mad about my cash

(T.I.) I I Iced out the crown Ice Iced out the crown

I I Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller

[T.I.]

I'm talkin' packs out the back do, standin over black
stoves

Cook it till bubble double even when it trap slow

Rizzle got couple what the fuck I wanna rap fo

What you think I'm strapped fo what I gotta scrap fo

Had my son mak'em wonder if I'm asshole cocaine
veins herion hard and crack flows

I'm filthy rich I ain't get time to relax though

Unless I'm in a Phantom wit the automatic back do

Triple Black filled wit Hispanic and Black hoes

on a back road got'em blowin like Satch Mo

You can ask Dro if Young Pimpin'll let the make go

And even Mac know I ain't far from Puffy and Shaq
though

[Chorus]

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[Eve]

Yo, Yo, Yo, I'm talkin bitches tryna act slow mad about
my cash flow
Niggaz hear my shit they throw yo records in the trash
yo
Gave a good effort you ain't never gon last though
Swizzle T.I.P and me this a fuckin' smash oh!
I hear them whisperin I see they got they eyes wide
Like she back again and they tryna act surprised why
When you ever thought that this chick was just gon give
it up
My life style lavish I get it so I can live it up
Pop the bottles Drop Drop the top on'em fly all my life
Fuck fame thats what I got on'em
Man I keep'em sick they like it just can't be
Why can't I keep it up and simple Bitch you can't be me
yea
c'mon

[Chorus]

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(T.I.) I'm the KING and you can't deny me
It's T.I.P niggaz bet not try me
(Eve) B B Bitches tryna act slow m mad about my cash
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(T.I.) I I Iced out the crown Ice Iced out the crown
I I Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller

[T.I.]

Aye, instead of hatin cause you ain't me
I figured you would've thanked me
for doin what you didnt and bein everything we can't be
Representin the A and still spittin like Yankee
Ball hard enough to make a hater wanna shank me
Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller
I'm lightin up the town you outta think my jeweler
I told'em listen ma'am you ain't thinkin this is peculiar
and I don't want nan if I can't have the two of ya

[Eve]

Yo, Yo, You can't act act crazy thinkin it's a game
but it's too clear gimmicks in yo lane
tricks it's ova this is my year
Hate to say my name out yo mouth but you have too
No other chick is out there fly enuff you can attach to
Man they love to hate damn they can't escape me
Floatin in a mansion on the ocean can't take me
Sick cause she came back hotter than before
It was time for her thanks for feelin in now be gon yea

[Chorus]

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