Dj Khaled "S' On My Chest"

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(feat. Lil Wayne & Birdman)

[Chorus:]

I Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
I Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
That B That Cash Money Piece Cold Restin The Dead
(Its Stunna Shadin A Nigga Dead Then A Nigga Dead...)
(Its Stunna Shadin A Nigga Dead Then A Nigga Dead...)

[Lil Wayne:]

Reporting From Kims Kinda Star Holly Co Sem Team Kinda Far Ridin Thru The City In A Tonka Toy.. I Got Old Money, Coulda Bought A Dinosaur Huh Only Ride Chevy, Never Drive A Ford And My Coupe Doors Open Like Plaza Doors Yep, Red Thick Women (Uh) Eyes Adore, Im A Hoe, U Kno That Im A Whore Yep, Cash Money, Cash Money Monsta Boys, Mafia Bitch, Even Cops A Boy, When You Say You Want Beef, Then I Got Yah Boy, III Juss Let The Big Mac Whopp Ya Boy See My Dreads Hanging Like A Like A Roska Boy, My Rosta An I'll Turn Into Mufasa Boy We Run Up In Ya Casa Boy, And Blast Off Like Nasa Boy, (Uhh)

I Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest (Uh)
I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
It B That Cash Money Piece Cold Restin The Dead
Cash Money Bitch.
Cash-Cash-Cash Money Bitch.
Cash-Cash-Cash Money Bitch
I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
It B That Cash Money Piece Cold Restin The Dead

[Birdman:] Yeah, Cash Money Is An Army Nigga, Yuh Better Kno Its Gravy If You Ever Fuck With Youngin, Or If You Ever Fuck With Baby

Shit Goin B Crazy, Nigga Doin It Like The 80's,
Buncha Young Niggas Poppin Off N They Sprayin,
Up In The Early We Thank Yah For The Sunshine
Got To Get My Bling On, Reach For My Chrome 9,
Kiss Momma Cuz We Goin Out N Gettin Mines,
Next Nigga In Line 17 On The Grind,
Shoe First Nigga Not Seein Mines,
Big Purses Million Dollar Headlines,
5 Drops, Og The Last Big Time,

Lord To The Game, Nigga Till Its My Time, Like Father Like Son This Nigga This Time, Jr Got The Fame And The Game Mastermind, 200 On The Dash, Watch Me Mash, Doin Dougnuts In My HOod Gettin Papper Bags..

I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
It B That Cash Money Piece Cold Restin The Dead
Cash Money Bitch.
Cash-Cash-Cash Money Bitch.
It B That Cash Money Bitch.
Cash-Cash-Cash Money Bitch
It B That Cash Money Bitch
It B That Cash Money Piece Cold Restin The Dead
I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
(Its Stunna Shadin A Nigga Dead Then A Nigga Dead...)
(Its Stunna Shadin A Nigga Dead Then A Nigga Dead...)

[Birdman:]

Livin Is Red, That How We Play It,
An Up Town Sr. Be Blood Till Im Dead,
Thats What I Said, I Put Some Change In Yah Head,
If You Ever Cross The Line (Nigga) Nuttin But Bread,
50 Shots From High Nigga We Wont Stop,
From Puttin Candy On The Slabs,
To Stirrin The Pots, Put The Hammer On The Jammer,
Pull It N Pops, Put The Rubber On The Bands
Nigga's That Means Knots

[Lil Wayne:]
Bitch Imma Boss
Bitch Imma Boss
Burry Me Like My Father On The Cross
And Carry 19 I Shall Over A Cross,
Shawty Got That Game On Lock Like A Vault,
Weezy Baby Kyan Pepper, No Salt,
Windows Down On The Hulk In The Winter Its Yo Fault.

Huh I Dont Jump On The Track, I Pull Forward, I Got That S On My Chest Im Suppost To Follow...

[Chorus:]

I Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest I Walk-Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest That B That Cash Money Piece Cold Restin The Dead

It B That Cash Money Ca-Ca-Cash Money Bitch.
It B That Cash Money Ca-Ca-Cash Money Bitch.
Cash Money Ca-Ca-Cash Money Bitch.
I Walk Around Like I Gotta S On My Chest
It B That Cash Money Piece Cold Restin The Dead...

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