Ace Hood "Can't See Yall Feat. Brisco"

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[Intro]

Chyeah, Ace Hood, Homie, (Ace) Gutta, Gutta, Ace Hood (Huhhhh?), Brisco

[Chorus]

Just Cause I Got My Cash On Check, My Swag On Check, Bitches All On My Dick And These Nigga's Ain't Know Shit,

Roll Out All Of Dem Thangs, Another Ones Next, Haat'a Blockezz' Is On They Can Tell, Cause I Don't See Y'all, Nigga Get On My Level!

[ACE HOOD]

A, To The C, To The E, To The H, Double O, D,
Bitch Im Raised Up In The Streets Keep It G-U-T-T-A,
For My Nigga's Serving Yay, Movin' Weight,
And Servin' Packages That Pack It In The Crate,
We Don't Count That Cash, Every Duffle Gets Weighed,
Big Money On Pay, And Bitch Im Feeling Myself,
You Can Tell Im Getting Money, Louis-Vuit-Ton Doe,
And I Wish A Nigga Would Make A Move Himself

[BRISCO]

I Don't Gotta Get Doe It's Coming Out My Ass, And I Don't Fuck With Hoe's If They Ain't About Cash, Open Locka Boom! Four Chevies And A Dirt Bike, I Opened Up A Trap And Shook It Back All On The First Light,

Catch Me In The Porsche, Or Maybe On The Porch, And We Don't Get Jailed Cuz We Don't Go To Court Yeahhh A Nigga Stunt'n, Ya Homeboy Frontin' Talkin' That Shit But He Ain't Bout Nothin'

[Chorus]

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[BRISCO]

I'm Lookin For A Hood Rat, Hood Rat, Call Her Stacy, She Cuss Real Bad, And She Steal From Macies, I'm Rollin So Bad, Please Some One Pace Me, Dress out Haata, We Will Soon Come Hate Me, Batty Boy, Batty Boy, The Shots Hit The Batty Boy, Bag His Ass Up [B-Class] Yeah Keep The Pot Of Gold, Yes Sire, Im Certified Thrill Ride Till I Die Tell Them Niggas Come See, Boom!

[ACE HOOD]

And Ima Come See Em Blast Like An Airbag,
Make His Body Bounce Bounce 25 Shell Count,
Pussy Nigga Listen, You Don't Listen,
You Get Hit With Fifty Missiles If You Livin' With The
Dead Understand That,
I Got Some Bitches and Niggas That Wanna Bandwag,
I Double Up With The Jews And Let My Pants Sag,
My Hundred Stacks In The Bag Now Where The Cash
At,
Yes I Am Blind, So You Haterz Like A Cataract

[Chorus]

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[BRISCO]

What It Do What It Is?
See I Don't Talk To Police And I Don't Play With Kids,
I'm Home Gutta, Gangster, Projects,
I Know The Block Hard, But Ima Open Up Regardless,

[ACE HOOD]

And Damn Right, That Coupe Gone Topless Make It On The I We Do A Hundred And Five, Me And Brisc Dump Cash, We Let It Blow In The Sky, Now Lets Blow Money, Never Had Ya Own Money

[BRISCO]

Well Im A G,
Believe Dat Whoa!
I Know I Got PayPa' I Just Want A Lil More,

I Know You Bitches Talkin' So Just Talk A Lil More, Cause Baby I'm Me And Y'all Nigga's Hoes, Let's Go!

[ACE HOOD]

And Im Gone My Nigga You Know I Got Em, See Im Am Just A Product Recieving All Profits, Deez Nigga's Wanna Hate Tell Em Silly Rabbit Stop It, See Me And Brisc Stars Outer Space Like Martians,

[Chorus]

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