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## Ace Hood "Can't See Yall"

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[Ace Hood:] Ace Hood, homie Gutta, Gutta... Ace Hood... Brisco, let's go Cause I got my cash on check My swag on check Bitches dey love my dick dey need to gizzay no shiit Rollin on dem thangs And ? next Hata blockas is on, they can't tell me shit cause

[Brisco:] Cause I don't see ya'll Nigga get on my level!

[Ace Hood:] A to the C to the E to the H double O-D Bitch I'm raised up in the streets Keep it G-U-T-T-A For my niggas servin yay Movin weight and servin' packages dat pack it in the crate We don't count dat cash every duffel gets weighed Big money I'm paid bitch I'm feelin my soul You could tell I'm gettin money Louie V San Do And I wish a nigga'd make a move himself

[Brisco:] See, I get money It's comin' out my ass And I don't fuck with hoes if dey ain't about cash Opa Locka goon, 4 chevys and da dirtbike I open up mah trap Shit get back on da 1st night Catch me in da Porsche Or maybe on da porch And we don't get jailed cause we don't go to court Yeah, nigga stuntin' Ya homeboy frontin' Talkin dat shit but... he ain't bout nothin

[Chorus: Ace Hood] Cause I got my cash on check My swag on check Bitches dey love my dick dey need to gizzay no shiit Rollin on dem thangs And ? next Hata blockas is on, they can't tell me shit cause

[Brisco:]

Cause I don't see ya'll Nigga get on my level!

[Brisco:]

I'm lookin for a hood rat, hood rat, call her Stacy She cuss real bad, and she still throw Maceys I want it so bad, please someone pace me Try and say a hater we don't sue, come hate me Boty boy boty boy, dese chopp's hit dis boty boy Bag his ass up E class, keep da party goin' Yes sir, I'm certified 3-0 ?, tell dem niggas come and see ?

[Ace Hood:]

And I'm a come see him blast like an airbag Make his body bounce, bounce, 25 shell count Pussy nigga listen you don't listen you get hit with 50 missiles

leave you livin with da dead, understand dat? I got some bitches and niggas dat wanna bandwag I double up with da jewels and let da pants sag 100 stacks in da bag, now where da cash at? Yes, I am blind to you hatas I got cataracts!

[Chorus: Ace Hood]

Cause I got my cash on check My swag on check Bitches I love my dick dey need to gizzay no shiit Rollin on dem thangs And ? next Hata blockas is on, they can't tell me shit cause

[Brisco:]

Cause I don't see ya'll Nigga get on my level!

[Brisco:] What it do. what it is See I don't talk to police and I don't play with kids, uh I'm gutta, gangsta, projects I know da block hot but I'm a open up regardless. [Ace Hood:] Yeah, and dey don't write dat couple gone topless Vacant on da I, we a hunned and five Me and Bris bout cash we let it blow in da skies Not dat's blow money neva had no money [Brisco:] Now I'm da shit, believe dat (Whoah) I know I got paper I just want a lil' mo' I know you bitches talkin, so just talk a lil' mo' Cause baby I'm me, and ya'll niggas hoes Let's go [Ace Hood:] And I'm gone, my nigga you know I got em See, I am just a product, receivin' all profit See niggas wanna hate, tell em silly rabbit, stop it See, me and Bristar outta space like martians [Chorus: Ace Hood]

Cause I got my cash on check My swag on check Bitches I love my dick dey need to gizzay no shiit Rollin on dem thangs And ? next Hata blockas is on, they can't tell me shit cause

[Brisco:] Cause I don't see ya'll Nigga get on my level!

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