

Ace Hood "Knock Knock"

Visit "[Knock Knock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Uh

Oh you thought I wasn't coming back with this one right here huh?

Haha

Mr. Hood!

Look

It go

[Chorus]

Aye knock, knock, bang, bang, where the cash at?
(Hey where the cash?)

Aye knock, knock, bang, bang, where the cash at?
(Hey where the cash?)

Where the cash at?
(Hey, where the cash?)

Where the cash at?
(Hey, where the cash?)

Aye knock, knock, bang, bang, where the cash?

[Verse 1]

Okay see, ain't nothing funny boy them dollars keep coming

Okay I got a lot of money

Ain't shit changed, big face hundreds

Pinky and the Brain, triple black cars

Bitch you know the name

Mister Hood lover, supermodel brains

Kicking down the door, give me what I came for

Checking with my shooters, blow a hole in your Kangol

They some barracudas, and I'm up with the cash flow

They some assholes

I think I'm Castro, I think I'm Scarface

Blowing money fast, Ricky Rose'

Big fire with me, up in the parleyed

[Chorus X2]

[Verse 2]

Hey knock, knock, bang, bang, bitch I'm past that

Hey wait a minute, bitch I think I had a relapse

Don't jack my money I ain't asking where the cash at
Pull out that chopper, make you wonder where your
legs at
Hold up wait doctor better ask him where your meds at
Where the cash at? Better have that
Super money shit, now can you smell that?
I'm on my grizzle, trying to make a milli'
Duffle full of money, more off in my denims
That's brown paper, only thing I'm chasing
Money over bitches, that's just in my nature
Coming for my moula, I'm sharp with that eraser

[Chorus X2]

Visit [Ace Hood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.