

Ace Hood **"Loco 4 Cake"**

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Spent thirty in tha mall
goin loco wit the cake
Five cars sittin tall
goin loco wit the cake
Ten on some Cali Bud
goin loco wit the cake
Den I hit the strip club
goin loco wit the cake
Glittered up my wrist
goin loco wit the cake
went and Guccied up my bitch
goin loco wit the cake
Reppin five wit the beams
goin loco wit the cake
I put on my whole team
goin loco wit the cake

Ay you wanna start a food fight get your attitude right
for I put this cake all in your face and have your crew
like who dat is Ace Hood
you didn't know that's Ace Hood ask around in every
project they say his face good
put the range rover on them 24s I skate good specially
with the paper ace all over my
ace hood
chain fuck a dummy i need hoes to educate me good
BRAIN
Take the package up the temple come back home and
get PAID
Seven Days about a week a nigga gotta get PAID
Quit yo hatin get on yo job and hoe you can get PAID
like ace like who like me nigga thats why every bitch
you tryin to fuck like me nigga

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I rep this crack like its chemistry got an F in chemistry
Took the white and turned it green now thats what i call
chemistry
Thats what i call enterprise call my work the enterprise
20 junkies beamin up tuscotti in my enterprise
Smokin in my space ship floatin through the galaxy
they callin my a shootin star leave hoes off through yo
calvery
ganstas goons and killers only niggas on my salary
they all got charges pending
murder burglaries and batteries
niggas tryin to battle me end up finding they tragedy
laided out on the floor and breathin fast and lookin up
at me UP AT ME
Pantin? on your chevy when you scramblin ruthless
than a muthafucka wit hundred grand on me

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Ay you can call me mister cash flow money out tha
asshole
Thugin gettin paper what you think now Louis bag hoe
pull up in that stupid whip
Hundred for this stupid wrist stupid this stupid that loco
wit the money bag
Lamborghini murcielago girl you got a stupid ? Gucci
this Louis that ridin wit them paper tags

And my bitch she bad as hell Juciy Loius Gucci bag
All my niggas love to swag Bentleys ? back to back
twenty grand i'll show you goin low and tell em holla
back

Pain you a dummy blow about thirty on a whip and then
swang on them thirties i drop the top on them verties
switch lanes on them haters i'm throwin paper to make
them spend

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