Heavenly "Talkin Cash On It"

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[Thaistick]

Hooked up with the family

F-F-I nigga branded me

M to the 3rd nigga I deserve it

On top is where we plan to be

Campaign nigga, champagne nigga

Ain't no more sellin' cocaine nigga

Step to the left with some gangbang nigga

Fight to the right with some mo back nigga

Fetting or, kick this hoe up and off the end

If we 4, we gone pop it again

Like pimpin said it make you mad don't it, make you

mad don't it

Talkin cash on it, talkin cash on it

Do you live by, feel my fuckin cool

Fake kind, don't you fake a move

Down with Flizy two damn fools

If I ever got the plug, gotta screw,

Money rule

Dirty game, paid them dues, suffered the pain

Name now nigga known as Thai (pronounced Ty),

Stay high above the friendly sky

South park way, Minnie Mae mafia

toppin ya, infrared glocking ya

so suckaz ain't no moppin us

hold my ground, keep my balance

and seeking knowledge, love a challenge

gotta tope, andidote

so playa told me to get it, ain't nothin

but cash, up in here being spit

[Chorus]

Talking cash on it, talking cash on it Don't we make you mad don't it, make you mad don't it 3x

[Playa Fly]

Bill Chill and Muffin made me

But Minnie Mae the one who raised me

This life game ran me crazy

Back when fly was a baby

From stumbling blocks to hot spots From pistol grips to glizocks This stuff that fly been taking Were already laid off tizop(top) I started to raise this shiznop Back when I was a youngster In a bone and phonin funksta Turned into a lyrical monsta From here to over yonder I know you nothings wonder How I-B-N I bump chump When you try to hold me under, I ponder And learn from these ways I live Live from these ways I learn And make sure that Fly deserve Every dollar that fly has earned Burn the ones who can't take the heat With no mercy from the weak Challengers must meet defeat Like cowboy battles and dusty streets Quick as hell like dolja wells Like the rock says "If you smell" What the maff is cooking Fly see you looking and you don't look so well We both know you the one who fell Taste the blame, taste the shame Your face is filthy like dirty draws Playa Fly's the one to blame Until the sunsets in the game I'll campaign and get me some I'll take the cake, slice the cake, bite the cake And offer you suckas none Watch you lemons run like it aint a mile From Tupelo trick to the dirty south Got Thaistick up in this with Fly Guess who I'm talking my cash about'â, ¬Â¦

Chorus: 3x

[Fly]

Thaistick lets roast the boy, lets toast the boy Lets show that boy we aint no toys With this up in here you can not play With this F-F-I and Minnie Mae

[Thaistick]

Wit yo jealous ass, coming out the bag Couldn't tell a nigga from a twelfth fag You ran your mouth so nigga lend a ear Thaistick and Fly here to make it clear

[Fly]

Talking bout me to a he she to he she Talk to Thai, Thai talk to me Now we talking cash about yall Spell your name J-S-A-P

[Thaistick]

E-R won't get to far Ran yo mouth about superstars Half ass nigga hoe tried to rap Thai talking cash on 24 bars

[Fly]

From the start you were full of flodge Now its time for me to pull yo card If ya hard enough the biggest Yo gossip hit the boulevard

[Thaistick]

Always been the follower Expect the moet's follow-up??? Being here wit you is impossible You loc the joke the gossiper Non-profiter

[Fly]

You need to back yo fat but up Runnin over here with yo cup Just because yo folks spend cash That don't mean boy coun-try thug

[Thaistick]

Now nigga who dick creepin now Wanna be fee when you're foe to fie Falsify, it aint gon last Yo mouth wrote a check that yo ass couldn't cash

SAP SUCKA!!!

(Stone Cold voice)

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