

Cash Cash

"Gettin' My Dough"

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(feat. The Federation)

Some Time's I Talk To The Lord Some Times I Talk To
The Devil Some Times I Smoke That Purple And It Takes
Me To Another Level Some Time's I Think About Pussy
But Then I Forget About Pussy I Keep On Hustlin' Cause
I Dont Wanna Be No Pussy So Then I Think About Ballin'
Been A Boss Since Stright Shot Callin' I Was Tought By
The Best Of The G's And They Said Dont Ask Thire
Opponet I Think About My Baby Mama All The Fights
And Excess Drama Imma Slap The Taste Out Her Face
And Spit On Her Just Like A Lama I Think About Mac's
And Glock's And All Them Trifllin' Things Why Cant I
Think Like Malcome And Martin Luther King, I Think
About Shiny Things Like Platnium Pinky Rings Livin' Like
A Rock Star Sniffin' A-1 Yola Cream I Think About
Lambourgini's Big Booties In Lil' Bikini's If I Rap Or Flip
This Dope Than I Won't Need 3 Wishes From No Geni
So I Rep That Fair Game Thats The Way I Make My
Change Fed Up Till Da Day I Die Aint A God Damn Than
Gon Change

[Chorus:]

Im Ridin' Slow Gettin' My Dough And I High Than A
Motherfucker Breakin' These Hoes In My Brand New
Cloths And Im Higher Than A Mothefucker [x2]

Im In The Magnium With The 22' Taller Than Ur
Daughter Said Her Girlfriend Wanna Ride With A Balla'
Creep Real Slow Through The Hood What's Next The Ac
Blowin' Real Chili On My Neck These 15 Shots Aint Good
Fo' Ur Health In The Rear View Jus Lookin' At My Self I
Pop One Feelin' Wierd On Some Slow Mo Cashis Picked
Me Up In The All Black Lowlow Bitch Ass Niggas All
Wanna Be Me With A Dingy Dumb Broad That I Met In
The Oc Im Gettin' Brain She Doin' Her Thang She
Wanna Look At The Boy And Play With My Chain Mr.
Matic High On Some Space Shit Bitch I Got A Wife I Dont
Want No Relationship So I Am What Iam And I Are What
I Are Get Yo Fake Gucci Purse And Get Outta My Car
Biitch!!

[Chorus x2]

[Ca\$his:]

Blaze The Trail I Can Sell Anythang For Major Mail I The
G'ist Nigga On The Seen Far As I Can Tell Live From
Hell Popin' Pal Shake The Game Mackval'i Daily Makein'
These Bitches Do What I Can Nail Indistrie Woos From
You Nigga I Rebel Then Hit The Studio With Semi's And
A Box Of Shell's I Take A Lot Of Thangs Chump Nigga
Not A Ale Im Winning Big And I Aint Even Had My
Record Sell Locked Up 55 Thou Post The Bail Got Fresh
And Hit The Court Room Like Yea Im A General Blood
By Doing Coom Bogish Boy Alumni Cashis That Dude
Nigga's Be Bragin' Like Stands I Wont Do Imma Ship 2
Mill And Sell Em' All Smooth You Know The Bitches Love
Me Em Sendin' Money So What I Think About Ur Fillings
Towards Me Nutthin'

[Cours x2]

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