

Charles Hamilton "Put Cash Up"

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[Verse 1: SHow TuFli]

TuFli

Yo I black like I ain't got no got damn sense
That's why always toss out a twenty
I ain't? muhfucka I'm next
These rap niggaz stay with a penny
Chill with TuFli 'nother nigga to envy
These hatin niggaz is startin to look stressed
Like damn, which rumor should I start up next
And these rap niggaz startin to sweat
Are you rapping or you jogging?
You hardly the best
Cause I heard you spit and I'm hardly impressed
Cause I'm only 18 but I'm prolly a vet
Pardon my back no respect for these niggaz
My radars on ya bitch
I'm a target her breast
Lemme chill I'm just talking my shit
This a walk in the park
I might park on ya bitch
Lemme chill I was still talking my shit
And you niggaz just fartin

[Chorus:]

This is retarded
What you gotta say
Look what you started
It's not a game
Ba Dop Ba Ba Da Ba Ba Babaa
I ran out of words fuck it
Bettin against us is in ya budget
Put ya cash up [x5]
Naw not yet
Put ya cash up

[Verse 2:]

Look at Tails all high and shit
Too fly (TuFli) and shit
Who fly as this
And I'm running like a politician
I gotta mission
Watch and listen

I ain't slippin
Man you bout too trippin
It's the world that I live in
Piss in
Off everybody so I off everybody that ain't with it
Dig it
Bounce to the bounce
When I get on this hop I pounce
Nigga ouch is what my enemies say
Picture me say, "I quit"
I am the shit for peace sake
But even peace say, "Charles you blackin"
I correct him, "He is Sonic blackin"
Where do you go for all this action?
Stop asking
Put ya cartridge back in
Ha ha
Sonic 2 nigga, Casino Night

[Chorus:]
This is retarded
What you gotta say
Look what you started
It's not a game
Ba Dop Ba Ba Da Ba Ba Babaa
I ran out of words fuck it
Bettin against us is in ya budget
Put ya cash up [x5]
Naw not yet
Put ya cash up

[Verse 3:]
So we rockin n rollin again
You gotta know what we be droppin
The ocean is them
Kinda flow
So if you plottin to hold us within
Some kinda rope to kill us
I hope you know you finished
Peace out keep out
Knots on ya head
I acronym em
Ask about me
Rollin with the baddest women
That be catchin feelings when smash and ditch em
I'm a bad guy that's why I have to seal it
My mouth
You know what I'm about
Wait til I ain't sober
I'm out while I'm rollin an ounce
To get high enough to see the earth reflect me

Flow, drinking my can of Pepsi
Meanwhile, I be the color of?
Scorin like T.O.
I boss like Nino
One fly negro
One high ego
I need no excuse
Who are you?
Nigga too la lu

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