

# Lil' Wayne

## "Where The Cash At"

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### "Where The Cash At"

(feat. Currency, Remy Ma)

You catch my girl legs open better smash that  
Don't be surprised if she ask where the cash at  
Where the where the cash at where the cash at  
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Don't be surprised if she ask where the cash at

Hold on hold on hold on

This song right here is my nigga currency the hot  
spitter (that's right)

The very first artist off young money cash money  
bout to hit yall in the head with that mothafuckin where  
the cash at

featuring remy martin and my mothafuckin self  
man do what you da lil daddy

You catch my girl legs open better smash that  
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Bitches come a dime a dozen I fuck them sisters  
cousins

It's a revolving dough pussy coming pussy going  
And when it goes to you its coming back to me with  
money

I tell her keep them shoes on and keep my paper  
running

I put my mack down just like a G's supposed to  
And if she don't come home with it then shes sleeping  
over

I got them creeping over we do it with the soda  
I like them Amery's you can have them amerossas

Them niggas down below us baby we up and over  
Im trying to get inside that thang that sit between your  
shoulders

Im talking large toters im talking large motors  
Im talking burning rubber that melt in Pirelli odor  
Im hopping out a lotus you looking at my bitch  
You wanna holla you can holla take her on a trip  
But when the deed done you gotta send her back

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Yeah I got a bitch in the back I got a hoe in the front  
I got purp in the dutch got purp in the cup  
I tell her get your money hoe or just stop breathing  
Cause if it aint about that dough it aint about me  
neither  
See a gangster like myself I get that paper and pussy  
Then theres when I make that pussy bring the paper  
right to me  
Bitch your looking at a real pimp that's my old hoe  
And they'll telll you no remote I control hoes  
Im a hoe lord give ya that game mamma  
if he aint paying then he shouldn't be playin  
im saying broke niggas only make jokes nigga  
I make more than I can fit In this quote nigga  
Unquote come sun soak with me bitch  
Fly you down here and put you on some south beach  
shit  
And if you smile at my bitch I make her smile back

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See that other chick asked that she said where the cash  
at  
She said where the paper plastic product and where

the stash at  
With it she said the whip and the clip and wheres the  
address at  
So that bitch that be hiding shit in the ass crack  
Niggas don't fuckin call be baby like im related to  
weezy  
Some of them call me aura none of them call me easy  
Found out im fuckin a man then his burners calling me  
screaming  
Chicken wing bitches I be finding they just call me jesus  
Yeah I know she got a man but im cool being the other  
one  
Cause he cant get tight when he hear I picked another  
one  
I don't fall in love with them cum and then im done with  
them  
Most they get from me is what pussy is some bubble  
gum  
But this one dude had me laughing  
if its one thing that I cant stand it's a baggy magnum  
I thought somebody through me a camera they way I  
caught a flash back

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