

## Ludacris

### "Blow"

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Blow that money like a candle, blow  
Blow that Kush like a candle, blow  
Blow that money like a candle, blow  
Blow that Kush like a candle, blow

[Hook]

I got brick fare on me right now and I'll blow it  
40 racks stuffed down In my denim, I blow it  
Take a gram of Kush and roll it in a blunt I blow it  
What I spent today I spent it in a month I blow it  
Blow, blow that money like a candle  
Blow, blow that kush like a candle!  
Blow, blow that money like a candle  
Blow, blow that Kush like a candle!

[Verse 1: Future]

What a bird go foe, I got that in my coat, say 35 racks?  
I can buy a kilo, put a gucci skully on  
Help me think a lil better  
I stuff the cash in my denim  
Blowin racks on bezzels  
All the jewels I made, I need a gold medal  
All the songs I played, blow the mill look better  
I blow the strongest dope I drink the strongest lean  
when I hit the scene you see racks in jeans  
Think I printed it up like a copy machine ya'll niggas  
fugazy, tryna copy muh team  
I blow dem bands like ceiling fans  
Stay chasin paper like a tyler band  
I'm freeband, la familia  
I got benjamins, talkin a buncha dem

[Hook]

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[Verse 2: Ludacris]

Just bought a 458  
Cost three hundred racks  
Ludacris I'm a legend  
So still drive in my Ac'  
Took two years off just to raise my cup  
Worth a 100 fucking mill  
Niggas can't keep up  
What you're making in a year  
I blow it in a week  
Just built the guest house  
Three thousand square feet  
Everything go to waste  
Too much money in the way  
Got a b-ball court  
Nigga don't even play  
What the fuck?  
I got enough weed to fill a hundred thousand blunts  
Brought a playground at the crib  
My daughter play on that shit once  
Got a safe filled up with dirty money like Kaleena  
Got a tennis court rotting cause it's waiting for Serena,  
bitch!

[Hook]

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[Verse 3: Juicy J]

Bank is kinda filled, bank rolls pealed  
Flexin on camera, baby that shit real  
I'm in the hills and I'm bumpins these sealsi got white  
hoes just like Seal  
Life's is some real place, best by the mill  
I'm studying these chicks with my ass with the deals  
Walk up in the club with a chick like Ellie  
I'm posted at the bar, can I get a refill?  
10 bottles of gin, what's your kind of friends?  
Big booty bitches shake their ass for the rent  
Black band, black tan  
Kush all out, you could smell the scent  
All this cash I'm relishing, feds ain't got no evidence  
Zans of money in my medicine  
20 years ballin, that's veteran

Gotta get your bands up, Juicy get the sack like Santa  
In a white Rolls Royce with the cannons  
Living like Tony Montana  
Ballin' like a athlete and I ain't play in one game  
Let me set the scene, 30 racks on 1 chain

[Hook]

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