

## T. Rex

### "Cash Flow"

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(feat. Eve)

[T.I.]

I I I Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller

[Chorus]

(Eve) You wanna take me out? well it ain't easy

it's E.V.E hoe you can't see me

(T.I.) I'm the KING and you can't deny me

It's T.I.P niggaz beta not try me

(Eve) B B Bitches tryna act slow m mad about my cash  
flow

B B Bitches tryna act slow m mad about my cash

(T.I.) I I Iced out the crown Ice Iced out the crown

I I Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller

[T.I.]

I'm talkin' packs out the back do, standin over black  
stoves

Cook it till bubble double even when it trap slow

Rizzle got couple what the fuck I wanna rap fo

What you think I'm strapped fo what I gotta scrap fo

Had my son mak'em wonder if I'm asshole cocaine  
veins herion hard and crack flows

I'm filthy rich I ain't get time to relax though

Unless I'm in a Phantom wit the automatic back do

Triple Black filled wit Hispanic and Black hoes

on a back road got'em blowin like Satch Mo

You can ask Dro if Young Pimpin'll let the mac go

And even Mac know I ain't far from Puffy and Shaq  
though

[Chorus]

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[Eve]

Yo, Yo, Yo, I'm talkin bitches tryna act slow mad about  
my cash flow

Niggaz hear my shit they throw yo records in the trash  
yo

Gave a good effort you ain't never gon last though  
Swizzle T.I.P and me this a fuckin' smash oh!

I hear them whisperin I see they got they eyes wide  
Like she back again and they tryna act surprised why  
When you ever thought that this chick was just gon give  
it up

My life style lavish I get it so I can live it up

Pop the bottles Drop Drop the top on'em fly all my life

Fuck fame thats what I got on'em

Man I keep'em sick they like it just can't be

Why can't I keep it up and simple Bitch you can't be me  
yea

c'mon

[Chorus]

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(T.I.) I I Iced out the crown Ice Iced out the crown

I I Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller

[T.I.]

Aye, instead of hatin cause you ain't me

I figured you would've thanked me

for doin what you didnt and bein everything you can't  
be

Representin the A and still spittin like Yankee

Ball hard enough to make a hater wanna shank me

Iced out the crown and flooded the Franck Muller

I'm lightin up the town you outta thank my jeweler

I told'em listen ma'am you ain't thinkin this is peculiar  
and I don't want none if I can't have the two of ya

[Eve]

Yo, Yo, You can't act act crazy thinkin it's a game

but it's too clear gimmicks in yo lane

tricks it's ova this is my year

Hate to say my name out yo mouth but you have too

No other chick is out there fly enuff you can attach to

Man they love to hate damn they can't escape me

Floatin in a mansion on the ocean can't take me  
Sick cause she came back hotter than before  
It was time for her thanks for fillin in now be gon yea

[Chorus]

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