

## Cash Out "Nobody"

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(Hook)

Tell me who fucking with you  
Nobody fucking with you  
I know now Iâ€™m telling the truth  
Nobody fucking with you  
Can do the little things you do  
Canâ€™t tell me I ainâ€™t feeling you  
Ainâ€™t nobody fucking with you  
Nobody fucking with you

(Verse 1)

Iâ€™m number 1 in the nation  
But nobody fucking with you  
You look sexy baby when you pushing that coupe  
And when Iâ€™m tired ainâ€™t nobody cooking but you  
Ha nobody, can make me feel like the way you make  
me feel  
Boss be you be like it when I paying the bills  
No boozum but yea baby you so chill  
And I thank you, now turn around let me spank you  
When I kneel below your ear you be like ,hehehe  
When Iâ€™m grabbing on your heels you be like, hehehe  
Itâ€™s your party your party, and nobody nobody fuck  
with your body your body

(Hook)

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(Verse 2)

Stepping out the lambo in the red bottoms  
Hit some million when you touch the ground  
And I love it when you serve me down  
I be backing up donâ€™t hurt me now  
Nobody, hold the pistol like you hold it  
Shit , you buy it Master P but I roll with you

And when we get home you know Iâ€™m fucking you  
And you know we can do it out in public too  
Eat you up, publicâ€™s food  
Eight plus gratation Iâ€™m schooling you  
9 in my pants thatâ€™s that tooling booth  
And nobodyâ€™s fucking with you

(Hook)

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(Bridge)

Girl you gotta be the baddest I ever seen  
Just like Angelina Jolie  
You fuck with me, I fuck with you  
We ride out bandz on dry top cool  
Money flying everywhere  
California breeze girl your hair going everywhere  
I swag on, I put the jag on  
Show money couple racks, thatâ€™s why I sag on  
Flashy nigga, cut my chains on  
I know you love me babe â€™cause the same song  
Plus you got my shit on your ring tone  
Pussy so good, girl your head got my mind going  
,swag

(Hook)

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