

## Kutt Calhoun "Strange \$"

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Have you heard about that nigga Kutt Calhoun?  
Nah, what's dat?  
I heard dat nigga is broke in everything.  
What?  
Tech don't even fuck with him. Ask my own daughter,  
she'll tell you!  
Shoot, that's my own daddy and I heard the nigga was  
doin' bad.

Damn, is this what happens when a nigga take a little  
rest from the scenery?  
Can I enjoy my wealth without a motherfucker sayin  
they ain't seein me?  
Kutt then just about fell off, huh?  
Man, let me tell y'all somethin  
I put the S in this bitch, the best in this bitch for game  
and I'mma sell y'all some  
Redded up like a Hostess truck  
Total opposite of broke as fuck  
Tryin' to find a way I can spend it each day without hate  
there's no way so  
Made enough to loan Oprah some  
(hell nah!)  
But it's booku funds  
Jessica Simpson's how my money gets listed and that's  
stupid dumb  
Nicki Minaj booty  
Now you know where I hide cash, it keep gettin bigger  
and bigger, that's cause I'm an asset to her fine ass  
Where her ass is, you can find cash  
Hit the jackpot if you find that, but her shit is equipped  
with explosives you even thinkin' of gettin behind that

Dang, honey  
You didn't know I was the man, honey?  
Y'all thought I was fallin off but I snap back with that  
Strange Money  
(Snap back with that strange money)  
Prayin' that I wouldn't bounce back but that shit startin  
to sound strange, honey  
Yeah

Lil' Wayne told me just do you, that was too true  
(okay)  
Bought a Range Rover now the new-new them is boo  
boo  
(what else?)  
Since I came over to the new school I'm the who's who?  
To everyone that thought I couldn't make it I'm the true  
proof

Stayin' up on my toes  
Like a midget peein' at a urinal  
But back when I sold dope  
I envisioned people at my funeral  
Found out that I had flows  
Then I started Livin at the studio  
And that was all that she wrote  
Now my livin' room is so beautiful, cause I  
Bang  
Like a Crip and Blood at 85 on Sherm Stick  
Strange  
Got my business up, now we finna cut through this lane  
quick  
Dang  
Once I'm finished up won't be no room for this lame  
shit  
So let me clear the air to all you squares who on that  
same kick

Dang, honey  
You didn't know I was the man, honey?  
Y'all thought I was fallin' off but I snap back with that  
Strange Money  
(Snap back with that strange money)  
Prayin' that I wouldn't bounce back but that shit startin  
to sound strange, honey!  
Nah, okay

Speakin' of snapbacks y'all raggy raps need a bottle of  
that  
A perm or somethin' to smoothen it out  
Hell, a hot comb

Cause y'all lookin' flakey  
My grandma could rap better than that  
Touch all up with a wag Newport  
When it won't take, still nappy and wack

Kinky  
With these rinky-dinky look-my-pants-can't-fit-me  
rhymes  
Grown man with a pussy print

Ashamed to even be in these times  
Hair shaved, hair long, crazy designs, y'all as soft as  
ever  
Add all those up together, man, y'all niggas lookin like  
salt and pepper!

But I won't fuck you, it's a damn shame what a buck do  
So if rich and famous mean bein' in debt then you can  
catch yo boy on the bus, foo  
Holdin' on to my transfer  
Oh great Rico with a buck tooth, tellin stories about how  
I'd never sold my soul cause I'm fuck-proof

Dang, honey  
You didn't know I was the man, honey?  
Y'all thought I was fallin off but I snap back with that  
Strange Money  
(snap back with that strange money)  
Prayin' that I wouldn't bounce back, but that shit startin  
to sound strange money

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