

Näshulta Thugs

"Hoes & Cash"

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I'm walking down the street, ready to shoot somebody.
Nothing makes sense anymore, I don't have any money.
I'm planning to live on my rap. The thugs got the chance yeah.
I want to be rich, I want to be somebody.

The only thing that matters to me is: Hoes and cash!
Yeah the only thing that matters to me is: Hoes and cash! yeah nigga.

In my pocket, I got my gun, on my shoulder, my rap-playing radio.
On my head I got my cap tilted back.
In my other pocket, I ain't got no money.
But what I got is a tec9 which will make my day. This shit will be used to take down the fucker up ahead.

I do this for hoes and cash!

The only thing that matters to me is: Hoes and cash!
Yeah the only thing that matters to me is: Hoes and cash! yeah nigga.

The motherfucker is popped, cash is fixed, now I just need some hoes motherfuckin' nigga.
I go to the nearest bar and flash my bling, everyone wants to fuck me yeah nigga nigga.
My other homies, the nÄshulta thugs, they join me.

3 months later, we're the kings!

I do anything for hoes and cash! anything for hoes and cash!
The only thing that matters to me is hoes and cash!
I've got all the hoes and all the cash, cuz I'm a badass nigga.
Yeah yo!

Anything for hoes and cash, come gimme some hoes
and cash.
Hey gimme that pussy for five nigga! Hoes and cash!
Hoes and cash! yeah!
nigga motherfuckers! aha, yeah! Hoes and cash bitch
niggas!

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