

Termanology

"Cash & Hydro"

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[Intro:]

It's like that mane

Realm Reality

Can't tell me nothing bout this cash, this hydro

Know what I mean?

[Verse 1:]

Cash & Hydro, money, weed and some fine hoes

Get it poppin like pyros, New York life in that grind mode

The fine flows, they don't want no beef like a gyro

Hieroglyphics be bringing me riches like I'm in Cairo

It's me and Term, don't discuss to the game

Disrupted like Bane, waiting for the football game to start bussin

Infamous and ST, bring em tall grounds

Push it back to law town, master as the all clowns

At the corner bodega, pitching on tall amounts

They play my music and use it while smoking strong loud

The kind of shit that make the homies short fuse proud

In the haze of clouds, your bitch aroused from one who throw the count

When you're the rap Tom Sawyer, they hatin on you

Reppin Brooklyn and California and still be rockin with
Goya

The color of the Benz is albino

Cash & Hydro, the streets gon echo like a rhino

[Hook:]

Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro

Eyes low, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro

Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro

Eyes low, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro

[Verse 2:]

Got a money makin mentality, got to increase the
salary

So I can have the financial support to blaze a pound of
trees

Put it down for my niggas that's crossin boundaries,

Bound to be in a cell, riskin they freedom for a
thousand G's

Artisin in this bitch and Termanology

And the homie Realm, we give you a I'll reality

Got to love the cash and jewels, I'm all about the
cheese

If you ain't about them both, don't even make a sound
of me

This blood I be blazzin, nothing to play with sedated

So come and get faded until we faintin

When it comes to this green it's nothing short of
amazing

Puffin stupid with college students who's uneducated

Smoking on that green, grown up in yo friends

aquarium

He did a good deed, gave me weed, humanitarian

Got a short fuse, about to blow you niggas worry em

But I'm a get a bunch of dead presidents and bury em

[Hook:]

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Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro

Eyes low, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro, Cash & Hydro

[Verse 3:]

Ayo, it's Term and Rectim, perverted speaks with them
burners grippin

Start to clip em, my murderin spit onto the internet

But fuck the internet, my lyrics is intricate

You ain't even eatin a bit, raspberry vinegrette

My pockets fast in my vodka glass, in my rocker hash

And my hydroponic sour power, dust it I'm a devour

In a couple pulls, Ace & P stuffin full

How you think I got all these fuckin jewels, stuntin when
I cruise

My click as is the wolves, gorillas and animals

Holding a 9 with 9 goons on channel 9 news

I ain't a gang member but I know some pyros

And they ain't tryna go to home base when they slide
through

They tryna find food, you got all them fine jewels

They like how they shine too when they got they eyes
glued

The cash and weed got me dashin speed and I make
these plays

I hate losin money, I got jewish banker trades

Speakin of banks I should probably open one of my own

This shit I'm movin whole sale, got 100 a zone

My crib is sick, runnin trips with chicks and them ganja
blown

You say at best you can't smoke yo blunt cause yo
mama's home

I bring my pick when I go out cause I don't hunt alone

Camouflage mask and riffle and huntin clothes

Fuck a deer head, mural hangin on my wall

I got a live statue of the pope, John Paul

[Hook:]

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