

Knock Knock

Ace Hood

Uh, Oh you thought I wasn't coming back with this one right here Huh? Haha Mr. Hood!... Look, It go...

Knock knock, bang, bang, where the cash at? (Hey where the cash?)

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Where the cash at? (Hey, Where the cash?)

Where the cash at? (Hey, Where the cash?)

Hey knock knock, bang, bang, where the cash?

Ok see, ain't nothing funny boy them dollars keep coming

Ok I got a lot of money

Ain't shit change, Big face hundreds

Pinky and the brain, Triple black cars

Bitch you know the name

Mr. Hood lover, supermodel brains

Kicking down the door, give me what I came for

Checking with my shooters, blow a hole in your kango

They some barracudas And I'm up with the cash flow...

They some assholes

I think I'm Castro, I think I'm Scarface

Blowing money fast, Ricky Rose'

Big fire with me, up in the parleyed

Hey knock, knock, bang, bang, bitch I'm past that

Hey wait a minute, bitch I think I had a relapse

Don't jack my money I ain't asking where the cash at

Pull out that chopper make you wonder where your legs at

Hold up wait doctor better ask him where your meds at

Where the cash at? Better have that

Super money shit, now can you smell that?

I'm on my grizzle trying make a milli

Duffle full of money more up in for dinner

That's ground paper only thing I'm chasing

Money over bitches, that's just in my nature

Coming for my mullah I'm sharp with that eraser

[Hook]