

# Car Full Of Stash

Gluecifer

I got a car full of stash and I want to sell it  
I got some tickets and hash and now I want to sell it  
You wanna take out the trash, you wanna go around and tell it  
I got a car full of stash, now you can go to hell with it

'Cause I'm about to get myself home  
I'm about to get on the plane  
So come on over and see it  
Just come on over and see it

We want to take your gold  
We want to take your gold  
Move right in and steal the mold  
We want to take your gold

I got some shit on a boat and I want to move it  
A crate of guns and a goat and I want to move it  
You wanna put on your hat yeah, you say, you need to prove it  
You wanna see where it's at, I'm gonna tell you to prove it

Well, I'm about to get on the plane  
I'm about to do it

We want to take your gold  
We want to take your gold  
Move right in and steal the mold  
We want to take your gold

And we're gonna get your soul  
We're gonna get your soul  
The weights are on the scale and they show  
That we are here to get your soul

I got a box at my house  
And I want you to get it  
You know that box at my house  
Hey, I don't want you to fret it

For I'll call 'em up in advance  
I'll put the key around your neck  
I'll be here doin' my dance  
And you can pick a card

You pick a card from the deck  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

We want to take your gold  
We want to take your gold  
Move right in and steal the mold  
We want to take your gold

And we're gonna get your soul  
We're gonna get your soul  
Get it in a move so bold  
We're gonna get your soul