Biotch, Biotch (Get that dough) Look wipe a bitch down, let's dribble on a hoe, C'mon (Get that dough) Let's pop a few bottles, smoke a lil dro (Get that dough) Look wipe a bitch down, let's dribble on a hoe, Wooo (Get that dough) Let's pop a few bottles, smoke a lil dro I pull up slow, chrome flashin lil daddy in a long Cabbi Big hat pimp strong daddy Got my hoes on my arm daddy Ain't that amazing, specially when I'm blazin that dro earthly green, purple weed, purple V, with purple seats, murck the streets And I see ya in that Gucci skirt ya sweet But later on I wanna hurt ya so holla back hoe I know ya will, get ya ass over here And take off my polar bear I'm the coldest player of most my age Quote my age, 19 but my money's much old And shorty got crazy paper Cash Money's my army, my navy paper Understand, Weezy is made of paper I got "Baby" paper (Get that dough) Look wipe a bitch down, let's dribble on a hoe, C'mon (Get that dough) Let's pop a few bottles, smoke a lil dro (Get that dough) Look wipe a bitch down, let's dribble on a hoe, Wooo (Get that dough) Let's pop a few bottles, smoke a lil dro Floss our bitch, or get tossed out Stunna time criss-crossed out Birdman the bad bitches bossed out So fly nigga we dont walk out Time to get Nina Rossed out I'ma let the heat speak, see I'm talked out What's the muthafuckin talk bout Get you niggaz chalked out Chi-town and Birdman show you what that fuckin hawk bout You can shine like stunna (Papi it's all gravy) I bought the Rover for me and bought the Benz for my ladies See I, wipe ya down, I shine ya up And put the rims on the whip then diamonded up It's the m-uh-m-uh-man, that I hustle for grams Me, Ta', and Cris' with a blunt in my hand See I come through shinin, known big tymin Red Caddi truck, nigga I'm grindin

(Get that dough)
Look wipe a bitch down, let's dribble on a hoe, C'mon
(Get that dough)
Let's pop a few bottles, smoke a lil dro
(Get that dough)
Look wipe a bitch down, let's dribble on a hoe, Wooo
(Get that dough)
Let's pop a few bottles, smoke a lil dro

I come Harley D, black bike all chrome Your queen is home, daddy tell 'em where they went from

See I'ma slide on through, then I stash the loot Who washed the coupe, ma look I know what to do

Got the suit you to wear some pumps on matchin the car, matchin my bra, shit nigga pimpin is hard

I jock that, so wipe a nigga down Let's dribble on a hoe, bitch time to go

The Caddi do me pop, the coupe is hot the groupies flock, and case me out my Gucci socks Yeah, we get that dough, Tatee' watch me drop these You got me, can I get the car keys

See I wipe a bitch down, then dribble on a hoe And I touch her from her head, from her waist, to her toes Pop up in the Lexus with the mink on the floor Rocked out Nexus 2K bird hoe, Wooo!

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