Uhh uhh Come on... Got to get the scrilla got to get the scrilla Got to get the cash hey come on got to get it (huh huh) (3x) Ridahs please callin' on all ridahs please Blowin' through the wind like the sticky green breeze Back once again straight faded off Henn' It's that nigga WC with the pocket full of spend Runnin' all the gators with the new chrome feet Checkin' through my rearview with my hand on my heat Cause hatas can't stand to see a nigga doin' good But fuck Hollywood I'm a still bang the 'hood Gettin' my stalk on walk on loc I'm all about the paper Hoppin' out the Navigator with braids & Chucks Taylors A regulator scopin' the field like a commentator Dodgin' investigators haters & salt shakers The cookie baker the 64 pancaker Bitch my whole entourage is full of kit makers & Gators trip makers to Vegas from bird breakers from skyscrapers Tippin' nobellas cause loc we's all about the Cheddar See we down for whatever It's all about the Cheddar I put that on my life & the 23rd letter Everybody get yo' scrilla Don't worry 'bout ya time zone Homie get yo' grind on Better Bounce baby baby bounce baby baby bounce To them outta town niggas I still got 'em 9 an ounce Can't rely on no label to send my kids to college So after I rock the spot meet me in the parking lot Now call it what you want but the game got me cheese With bitches on my dick since my last CD I went from young black & broke bro' to dub the inevitable Turnin' over three decimals bangin' the oyster perpetual Let it go rags to riches buckets to Phillies I went from no dough to mo' dough To still gettin' these switches I'm wicked for digits forgive me God for the truth But I fiends for Cheddar like a smoker with a sweet Got game from Legit & 40 C Mac & Short Cube told me the key to it all is to keep hustlin' loc Put your family first & the rest will endeavor Stay focused & forever we can get this Cheddar Come on... See we down for whatever It's all about the Cheddar I put that on my life & the 23rd letter Everybody get yo' paper Don't worry 'bout ya time zone Homie get yo' grind on [Repeat] [Cube & Mack] Get it Get it

Ahaha My nigga that shit is hard as fuck Get it get it get it Hey you got they heads bobbin' & everythang nigga But what I really want to hear from you Get it got it Is some of that jingle shit you be doin' (Cube & Mack) Ring duh duh ding ding ding givin it' up (Yeah--naw naw fuck that dog come again) Out of the Westside of SC fuckin' it up Ring duh duh ding ding ding givin it' up Out of the... Hold up nigga wait a minute fuck that yo (What's up?) Yeah I got dollars in my pocket & I'm from Rollin' Janky as fuck so you know my gold is stolen From the ghettos of Cincinnati Europe to Killa Cali' I been around the world & ya ya like Puff Daddy Lookin' for the Cavi' yet caught in a drought Connected with the Don & copped one from SuaveHouse Betta bet ya stepped on it cause last year ya slept on But now I'm up on her givin' golden showers to my opponents Grindin' til I'm paid in full Pledgin' allegience to them dollar bills Baguettes on 'em bigger than pit bulls Only true playas can comprehend what I'm talkin about Aiiyo Mack I think I'm over the can loc carry me out See we down for whatever It's all about the Cheddar I put that on my life & the 23rd letter Everybody get yo' money Don't worry 'bout ya time zone Homie get yo' grind on Yeah Gung Ho Mack 10 with my G homie the Shadiest One WC yaknowhatI'msayin' cookin that 100% pure Bombay Caviar bringin' that shit to a 'hood near you nigga, What? WESSSIIIDERIIIDERRS BAABYYY! Uhh uhh Come on *Gunshot*

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