

# CASH Money

Rich Homie Quan

When I was at the bottom, seemed like I would never have nothin'  
I done drove all the fastest cars, feeling like a crash dummy  
Ain't know I would make it this far, now the haters can't laugh at me  
I got so much cash on me  
Feeling like Baby, with all this cash money  
I got all this cash money, I'm 'bout to throw this cash money  
Cash money, feeling like Baby with all this cash money

When I was little, wanted to be a Hot Boy  
I remember buying Wayne CD "The Block is Hot" boy  
And Juvenile, four hundred degree hot boy  
Mannie Fresh he kept it G, every beat had knock boy  
I don't fuck with no police if they in their cop car  
All my niggas know I'm G, Rich Homie who they vouch for  
If you do not fuck with me  
Why you run your mouth for?  
Camaro, I've got bucket seats  
Forgiatos mounted up  
Hundred thousand count it up  
Ran through thousands, that's my girl  
A little sense of humor, they say that I don't laugh enough  
These niggas got me crackin' up  
No joke! They fuck with me when I'm broke!

Money don't make you real, money make you silent  
Money don't mean no deal, money got a young nigga wildin'  
Money got family trippin', money got a young nigga hidin'  
So much money it comes up missing, cause all my niggas they violent  
Cash money, cash money, all I want is cash money  
I love numbers  
My favorite class was that math subject  
Walk around with a half on me  
My partner walking with a bag on him  
You best believe I got the strap on me  
'Cause I don't trust none of y'all niggas  
(You niggas snakes)  
I bust one of y'all niggas  
(Shoot you in your face)  
Do voodoo, put a curse on y'all niggas  
(New Orleans baby)  
Black suit, get a hearse for y'all niggas

Original, '88 a hot boy  
Turn them 80s to 90s, nigga we hot boy  
Two pistols niggas two macs on my side nigga  
Some real niggas I know nigga put all on their feets boy  
Ballin' on that front line  
Lord knows, I made sure that my son shine  
We some beasts on these streets nigga  
And move a hundred bricks a week nigga  
Two macs up in that 'lac nigga  
Two bitches up in that back nigga  
Two bitches up in that back nigga  
I'm like fuck it nigga  
Size em up straight buggin' nigga  
Hundred things and that back ho  
You better ride off, keep stuntin' nigga