

Where The Cash At

Swizz Beatz

Everybody wanna know about Swizz huh?
Well you gotta google this.

Where the Cash At?

I hear y'all talking I see y'all frontin
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Where the Cash At?

He said he got a porsche got a benz got a rover
He shinin in the club but his jacob watch over

Seen my watch and my thing a little colder
It ain't what you got it's the huebot
Leanin on the wall cause you know I'm boss status
Check my apparatus, my chick is the baddest
Yeah all the drinks for free
Everybody in the club get the liquor on me.

Where the cash at? where the stash at?
Ou talking all crazy then they blast at

He only really frontin cause he have to
She ain't look at you she lookin past you, cause
Where the Cash At?

I hear y'all talking I see y'all frontin
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Them haters all talkin and the broads all talking
Find More lyrics at www.sweetstlyrics.com
But it don't mean nothing to me
I mean I'm sleepin on the millions and my children all straight
So it don't mean nothing to me

I am just chillin in the club chain swangin, pants hangin
I told you bastards the money ain't a thing
Now everybody wanna talk
The drums I'm a hustla and I run new york
And plus them haters wanna be me
The closest they ever get to lamborghini is linguini
Get the fuck out my face
Shouldn't y'all worry bout that SEAN BELL CASE!?

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I hear y'all talking I see y'all frontin
I hear y'all talking I see y'all frontin

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Que pasa, no english, man
My casa big like new england, man
That Chrome Bugatti is pretty man
Dirty money so I call it stinkin man

Where the cash at, where the stash at
He talkin all crazy so they blast that

You know he only frontin cause he have to
And I ain't drivin close I'm drivin past you

Where the Cash At?