

Cannon, I see you nigga  
See I'mma start off so slow yeah, I said so slow  
They love me out in D.C. just like gogo  
Said gogo yeah, I said gogo  
See 'em back with Don Cannon it's a gogo

See I want my song like cocoa  
I like to heat mine up like cocoa  
See dem 87 Jeans, see the logo  
Every time a day, count em' baby, gogo

You know how the drought be everythin' slow  
You know how the drought be anythin' goes  
Remember back when, when I got the snow low  
And I was in and out of state just like Romo

Lookin' out for them boys no homo  
Can't tell 'em what you're drivin', that's a no, no  
I'mma tell you this but keep it on the low, low  
If his numbers too low he might be the popo

Things are gettin' higher, makes it hard on the buyers  
Unemployment on the rise, gasoline ...  
Rent being paid late, please, let the dollar circulate  
Let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it circulate  
Circulate, circulate, circulate, circulate

Sittin' here starin' at this empty safe  
Like what the fuck I'm gonna do with all this empty space  
Got me lookin' at my bills like this ain't my place  
Who am I to stop the party? But that ain't my place

And I'm never givin' up, see that ain't my case  
If that was my case, then I plee the fifth  
But the way I'm feelin' now, might drink me a fifth  
Next year ..., might send me a gift

Might send you a ride, might send you a lift  
Might send you a roll, might send you a script  
Might send you a bag, might send you a plug  
Might send you some thangs, might show you some love

Yeah, don't be the next to get flexed  
Notice you ain't but you might wanna check  
I tell you what, this is what I'll tell you  
When shit get rough, no tellin' what they'll sell you

Interest rates goin' up, seems like nobody ...  
Meat prices up to steak, utilities are on their way  
Airlines are runnin' late, please, let the dollar circulate  
Let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it circulate  
Circulate, circulate, circulate, circulate

I had to be the one to say I told you  
God knows I can't wait until this recession's over  
Higher than me, shit I'm tryin' to see  
And wherever they be at it, that's where I'm tryin' to be

It was all good a week ago, Young the big tipper  
Grind it all, we can throw it all at the strippers

Lookin' at my stash like where the fuck the rest at  
Lookin' at my watch like it's a bad investment  
Speakin' of investments, we talkin' investments  
My re-up money, yeah, I'm tryna invest it  
Sell a nigga dream, man, tellin' me it's up  
Folks got it on hold, you still ain't heard nothin'

Said there was millions goin' broke  
Industry pollutin' the air with smoke  
Politicians talkin' crazy, workers bein' so lazy  
Is it all because of Watergate? Please, let the dollar circulate  
Let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it, let it circulate  
Circulate, circulate, circulate

Circulate, circulate, circulate

Pressure is on again, either way it's still the same  
Schools are cryin' too, they can't do they job they wanna do  
We can go to the moon and float in space  
Please, let it, let it, let it, let the dollar  
Let the dollar, let the dollar circulate