

## Cash Talk

Young Thug

Cash talk  
Metro Boomin want some more nigga  
Cash talk, thugga thugga, cash talk  
What you say? Cash talk  
Cash talk, cash talk  
What you say? Cash talk  
Racks rack, cash talk  
What you say? Cash talk  
Racks racks, racks racks, racks racks  
Cash talk  
Pull up in the Bentley  
Hop out with your missy  
I'm blowing her kisses  
She blow on my dick  
Pour in that pussy  
She I can go slow like a ?  
I can go fast like a ?  
Hop in the Bentley, 20 inches in up under me (I'mma be)  
Y'all act like we wear black diamonds, stingray, no bumble bee  
I'mma spend racks on racks on bottles for all the people under  
me  
When I leave outta the club I feel hot cause the way they want  
ed me  
Whenever I turn up on these bastards (Turn up)  
My jewelry wet, baby, bring me some napkins (Turn up)  
I don't like cameras but feel my action  
My green, I'mma poke it bitch, I'mma cactus  
Hey  
Pull up in the hearse, your head I'mma burst  
I slow down your trap, Young Thugga the curse  
I'm serving the patients, get head from the nurse  
I put in that work, I throw what you worth  
No basket, I'm balling - she calling  
I pull up with Gators and we take your water  
Like a dolphin  
The Lord don't know what to do with me  
I'm in Memphis with Boo Dirty nigga ten-a-key (OG)  
Dirty nigga, throw him that DOA  
Chop peso, peso, pays what more [?]?  
You don't sit down in the spot nigga, we gonna shoot up the pla  
ce  
Pop, cop, copping Maseratis, they like oh Kemosabe  
Hey  
[Hook]