

Show Out (feat. Young Jeezy & Big Sean)

Juicy J

Turn Up (MikeWill made it)

We gon' always get money man

Young Jeezy, Big Sean, Juicy J

Boss shit nigga, let's get it Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I bring the dough out

Every time they go out, you know they bring they ho out

Every time I go out, you know I bring that flow out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out Trippy niggas and a few hoes

One night, two shows

That's two mansions and a team expansion

Thumbin' through a check, got me sweatin' and pantin'

When you getting money chicks come around

Niggas start hatin' who's holdin' you down

All this ice I'm just livin' the life

Bad bitches want me, give me head like lice

Hit club LIV in a rush

Pockets so swole I think they finna bust

Ace in my hand and a .45 tuck

Money coming down codeine pourin' up

Smokin' on some dope, always on a float

20 years in niggas callin' me the G.O.A.T

Money adding up you haters going broke

Still in the game while you niggas ridin' old

See me showin' out they muggin, I don't give a fuck

How I start my morning off, a zip and a double cup

Hating ass niggas, y'all behind me

Ball so hard they want to fine me

Juicy J, Taylor Gang

I been rich since the 90's Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I bring the dough out

Every time they go out, you know they bring they ho out

Every time I go out, you know I bring that flow out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out All these ratchets hoes say I ain't shit

Well, at least I ain't broke ho
Stackin' paper like old folks
And you still stayin' with your old folks
She a fan, that's fantastic, poppin' zany's, that's zantastic
Gettin' rich, band-tastic, white girls like Anne Hathaway
Way going, way out, they wait for my bandwagon
She let me bang and I ain't got a bandana
Ooh (Freaky) that's just how I move
Fast girls, fast money, no more fast food
Came up first class, my passport gettin' tattooed (boi)

Young ass playa doing everything that I have to
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
Every time I go out, you know I bring the dough out
Every time they go out, you know they bring they ho out
Every time I go out, you know I bring that flow out
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
I got some bad bitches with me
Say they like Rihanna love Whitney
She say how many bottles do you want, I told her 50
She say anything else? Yeah bitch a kidney
Every time I go out, you know I bring that dough out
Finesse is on a milli, it lookin' like a blowout
100 bitches with me, look like I left the whore house
100 racks with me, look like I left the blow house
Now we poppin' bottles, they came with the sparkles
Got my niggas with me, they came with them yoppers
Got a few ratchets, even a couple models

20 car caravan, I bet they gon' follow, ugh
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
Every time I go out, you know I bring the dough out
Every time they go out, you know they bring they ho out
Every time I go out, you know I bring that flow out
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out
Every time I go out, you know I gotta show out

Songwriters

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WILLIAMS
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