

# Girls Cash Cars (Radio Version)

Cam'ron

Trumpets please  
I wanna welcome everybody to  
Killa seasonDip, dip, dip  
Come and fuck with the set  
Dip, dip, dip  
Come and fuck with the setThey tried to play us  
But they can't fade us  
A bunch of haters  
But we the greatestThat mighty dip  
Fuckin' set  
Show a G respect, my weed connect  
Got it growing like Chia PetsSo, come and deal wit the kids  
We ballin', big babyYou know I'm strapped for the drama  
Afghan to Harlem, clap his Mama  
Homeboy, don't ask for the ganja  
No way, hey, I relax in a saunaLay back, lay back, where the cake at?  
ASAP, ASAP, I replay that  
They wack, he not, we hot  
We got 3 glocks, right where they lay atGot what's left to twist  
Diamonds surround my wrist  
Y'all all fiends, Spalding couldn't bounce like thisYo yo, don't fuck with the po-po  
Oh, no, I'm 'bout that dough doe  
Juelz, he fuck with the cocoa  
Niggaz going loco, that's a no-noHo, ho, ho, ho, ho, it's dipest  
Oh no, row boats, coke float sand hit decksSo, come and deal wit the kids  
We ballin', big babyFlashin' bras  
The world is ours  
Them classic cars plus girls, cash and cars  
Cash and cars, girls, cash and cars  
Girls, cash, cars, girls, cash and cars, cash and cars, carsSo, come and deal wit the kids  
We ballin', big babyY'all really wanna get this started?  
We all can act retarded  
Ya heart has been darted  
Bombarded, departedMa, ya pussy stink  
It been underseas  
Here's a Douche bag  
Hot rag, summers eveYes, a hot bath, run, run, run it, please  
You hummin' G's?  
Through ya dungarees

Don't maneuver there  
Here's a souvenirWashing set, kit  
Bitch, for ya pubic hairs  
Beat it, ain't no losers here  
Ma, tryna move up hereSend my dick down there  
That's with scuba gear  
And she eat out  
While she takin' deep cockEaves drop, need not, cam walker needs not  
And my game's so tight  
And my aim's so right  
In a range all white  
Entertain more dykes  
All they say all night isBut 'cha brain, maayne  
Will be like my chain on ice  
But my chain, maaayne  
It look like a rainbow sightSo, come and deal wit the kids  
We ballin', big babyFlashin' bras  
The world is ours  
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Cash and cars, girls, cash and cars  
Girls, cash, cars, girls, cash and cars, cash and cars, carsSo, come and deal wit the kids  
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Come and fuck with the set  
Dip, dip, dip  
Come and fuck with the setDip, dip, dip  
Come and fuck with the set  
Dip, dip, dip  
Come and fuck with the setSo, come and deal wit the kids  
We ballin', big baby

Songwriters  
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