

# Throw Sum Mo

## Rae Sremmurd

Ass fat, yeah I know, you just got cash? Blow sum mo'  
Blow sum mo', blow sum mo'  
The more you spend it, the faster it go  
Bad bitches, on the floor, it's rainin' hunnid's, throw sum mo'  
Throw sum mo', throw sum mo', throw sum mo'Hi, bye hater, I flood the club with paper  
Shawty got a ass, some for now, some for later  
Somethin' like Nicki's, dancin' like Maliah  
I'm throwin' all this money I'ma fuck around and buy her  
I can flick the money all night 'til my wrist tired  
If you put in work, this the night you gon' retire  
You a bad bitch, I ain't even gon' deny her  
She told me "throw that money", I said "make it worth my while"  
I'm 'bout to empty out the ATM  
She doin' tricks that make a nigga wanna' spend  
Girl you know you got me fascinated  
Just keep on dancin' 'til I'm outta paper (Never)Ass fat, yeah I know, you just got cash? Blow sum mo'  
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Bad bitches, on the floor, it's rainin' hunnid's, throw sum mo'  
Throw sum mo', throw sum mo', throw sum mo'Franklins, rainin' on your body  
Rainin' on your body, rainin' on your body  
Won't you do what I say? Start rubbin' on your body  
You like hunnid's on your body, girl you needs to get naughty  
Hold up, hold on, her eyes on me, is that your ho?  
If so I'ma get her fore' the nights over  
DJ play my shit so I'm finna' crank up off in the V.I.P zone  
See the money go up and she dance on sight  
By the end of the night she on endo'  
Lemme' see you make it clap on tempo  
Lemme' see you get low like limboAss fat, yeah I know, you just got cash? Blow sum mo'  
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Bad bitches, on the floor, it's rainin' hunnid's, throw sum mo'  
Throw sum mo', throw sum mo', throw sum mo'Come in ho, mistletoe, I got birdies, crows  
Flip it a bit, wanna jump on the dick  
I'm like bool let's get it, let's get it  
I got these bitches kissin' on these bitches  
I can't even count em', I fuck by the digits  
Swag terrific, I might fuck that bitch in the kitchen

Baby don't use dirty dishes or else you might whip up a burr!  
My neck, my wrists is a burr!  
She wanna fuck my dogs I'm like "woof"  
Panoramic roof, I drop the coupe, boo  
Pulled up with a bitch, she look like New New  
It's okay if I lie to you, bitch, I swear the truth  
Hey, she come right back like them divers do  
Fifty thousand off fifty niggas, no caliber Ass fat, yeah I know, you just got cash? Blow sum mo'  
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Songwriters

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