

# Throw It Away (feat. Swizz Beatz)

## Slaughterhouse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We're about to set it off right now You know I ain't Bill Gates, honey  
But I'mma act like I ain't never had money And throw it away  
And throw it away  
And throw it away  
And throw it away  
You see me throw it away  
And throw it away  
I like to throw it away  
Let's throw it away  
Let 'em know You know I ain't Jay-Z, honey  
But I'mma act like I ain't never had money Live from the area, area, wasted  
Drives will bury ya, bury, wasted  
Standing on couches, everybody know me  
Rock star, only thing that's left to do is O.D  
Realest out here, out here  
In the club doing what, got my name out here, out here  
You can call it tricking, you can call it tricking  
You can call it dissing, that it is if you all stand  
All the bitches on q like na na na na na,  
Im in the sky, when the realest go na na na na na  
Let it fly dope, ah  
You only live one time, one time  
Your favorite rapper up in here one time, one time  
You know what  
You know I aint Jay Z honey  
But I act like I aint never have money And throw it away  
And throw it away  
And throw it away  
I like to throw it away  
And throw it away  
You see me throw it away  
Racks stacked up, get it up and throw it away You know I ain't Bill Gates, honey

But I'mma act like I ain't never had money All my money got wings on it, fat  
 Booties got my ding-a-ling on it, clap  
 Clap, clap; make that butt applaud  
 You got all that back, what you fucking for?  
 Bitches, bitches, this is y'all's song  
 I got riches itching sitting in y'all thong  
 We're the ? Slaughterhouse, baby  
 This is what it's all about, crazy, money  
 Blowing in the breeze like  
 Like a picture pose, I got cheese like  
 Come, come, get this money from me, I don't want it, honey  
 I don't make it rain; I make it snow, bunny  
 Climb the pole to the top of that bitch  
 I ain't got it like that, but I got it like, this You know I ain't Bill Gates, honey  
 But I'mma act like I ain't never had money And throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 You see me throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 I like to throw it away  
 Let's throw it away  
 Let 'em know You know I ain't Jay-Z, honey  
 But I'mma act like I ain't never had money Yeah, bitch, damn right, I'm fucking a lesbian stripper  
 In a Dodge Sprinter; Dick Van Dyke  
 Whores gonna love it when I go Warren Buffett  
 Throwing euros on the floor balling on the form budget  
 Slaughter's in the house, look at the clique, that clique  
 Deeper than the breasts of a fat chick  
 Party in VIP with the Earth's realest  
 On blue boys and 'shrooms, now the club is Smurf Village  
 Throwing money in the air like  
 I'm yelling I'm falsetto like  
 I know you killers hold the metal tight  
 Who give a fuck? We all ghetto, right?  
 I had a lap dance, moment of clarity  
 This a tax right off, this is my favorite charity You know I ain't Bill Gates, honey  
 But I'mma act like I ain't never had money And throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 You see me throw it away  
 And throw it away  
 I like to throw it away  
 Let's throw it away

Let 'em know You know I ain't Jay-Z, honey  
But I'mma act like I ain't never had money Tell her she could crash here; hit and run, hit and run  
Hop off that pole, get on a different one, different one  
I told her do that thing I like and she ain't do it  
That was my bad, thinking that she ain't stupid  
Cute face with a pretty butt, pretty butt  
Shake got an ass saying giddy-up, giddy-up  
Throwing titty bucks, put it down, that's a pick me up  
Money too long for me to try to titty fuck  
Car murder like  
Even got the valet workers like  
You scratch that, and it's one thing  
Cause I fuck around and you gonna hear the guns sing  
Red bottoms hopping out the coupe  
We got it tied up, even when we got it out of the loop  
I tell 'em You know I ain't Bill Gates, honey  
But I'mma act like I ain't never had money And throw it away  
And throw it away  
And throw it away  
I like to throw it away  
And throw it away  
You see me throw it away  
Racks stacked up, get it up and throw it away

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