

Cash Talk (ft. Figg Panamera & Offset)

Young Thug

[Intro]

Cash talk

Metro Boomin want some more nigga[Hook]

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[Verse 1]

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 [?] with [?]

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 wanted 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[Hook][Verse 2]

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 place
Pop, cop, coppin Maseratis, they like oh Kemosabe
Hey[Hook]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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