

Cash Money Roll

B.G.

(Baby of BigTymer\$)

Nigga we don't drop albums, we drop classics Verse 1: I ain't even gotta tell you how Cash Money Roll

I ain't even gotta tell you we ballin outta control

Cause we do shows all seven days of the week

Top of the line rides flying up and down the street

Any kind of car C.M.B (Cash Money Boy\$) boys could claim it

Lexus's, Benz's, & Truck MotorBikes you name it

Rollin all the time gotta get my shine on

Right here got the nine & in my left the PrimeCo Phone

Rap dues I done paid it

I'm on a level that these niggaz Can't fade it

Nigga I been hustlin since twelve I done made it

Rappin off nuthin but Mannie (Mannie Fresh) Beat\$

He the greatest, but wait hold up, you ain't heard the latest

Million dollar contract a 150 pages, Not minimum

We makin maximum wages

Let me tell you about bayou classic how we played it

We hit Canal (Canal Street) so deep click so strong

Every vehicle we rode in was on chrome

The Hummer sound had em' jumpin in the SuperDome

We got so much money we gave the bank a credit loan

We go shopping and spend 50 G's at the mall

But that hurt cause Cash Money go still ball

Until We Fall Chorus:

I ain't even gotta tell you how Cash Money Roll!

I ain't even gotta tell you we ballin outta control!

(Repeat twice) Verse 2: I'm a baller, drive cars with big rims

Leather seats, sound bumpin all in your ears

The dress code: t-shirts, Ree's (Reebok Soldiers) & Bauds (Girbauds)

It's 98, my money stack it don't fold

I'm a livin legend, havin fire weed sessions

Hide your bitch cause I will have in my possession

I'm top notch, it ain't no secret I'm hot

You can spot, my Rolex watch from down the block

I don't talk shit if I ain't able to prove it

My wrist all bitch, Especially in the dark bitch

I'm a young nigga, tru 2 da game nigga, fog

And play'n with a little change nigga, fog

Fuck with me I put a little over your brain

But fuck that I ride and let my chopper rang nigga
Since 97 I got a lil thicker and taller
Chancin 6 figgaz, I'm the Cash Money BallerChorus: x3Verse 3:
Say be(Baby), I heard Cap had another baby
It's a lil girl, pop the bottle let's celebrate
It's your second it's all good lay it down nigga
You hoe drove mutha fucker lay down nigga
You know I got a lil HotGirl to be
That's my world dawg she lookin just like me
I'm straight out all the old money from my old habit
I'm spendin that on ear rings with 10 karats
I got my lil girl a Lexus for when she grow up
I flying from Tennessee to Texas trying to blow up
I need 10 G's a show for me to show up
And six weeks for me and my click to post up
We shining, wearing Rolex's that winding
Stacking money for days Nigga, big tymin
Ducking hoes, shot callin, and ballin
Keepin it real, with my back against the wall'nChorus:
I ain't even gotta tell you how Cash Money Roll!
I ain't even gotta tell you we ballin outta control!
(Repeat three)
I ain't even gotta tell you how Cash Money Roll!
Cause it ain't no secret nigga we ballin outta control!(Baby talkin shit at the end)

Songwriters

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