

Cash Cash (feat. I LOVE MAKONNEN)

Gucci Mane

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I got a bag full of cashCash Cash nigga, Cash Cash

I got a big ol' bag, I serve that gas gas

Flat bag, coke packs, trap back, snap back

I'm in a Maybach with your main bitch

Nigga don't like that

I'm a pimp, need a white Lac and a white hat

Cash Cash, Og bags

It's big GuWop I make your OG's mad

That's yo big homie? he on his last

He's doing bad, no cash cash

I'm on the main stage with your main bitch

At my festival

My psychedelics from overseas, and my gas from Sherman Oaks

So tell me what you need, cuz we making that dough

I keep that American cheese, and Mexican pesos

I got a girl from Cambodia, oh international

She don't even have a national, bank account or car

But she be really in them streets, I mean damn she going hard

She won't ever get deported, I might give her a green card

Cuz that cash cash is all I fuckin' need

When I blow that gas gas, I don't care who's in need

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

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