

# Cash

## The Panics

[Chorus: Waka Flocka Flame]

So pump right out my bong  
Donâ€™t leave â€™til the whole bong gone  
2 Track donâ€™t fear my past  
Hustlinâ€™ for the cash  
Grindinâ€™ for this cash  
Hustlinâ€™ for the cash  
Grindinâ€™ for this cash  
All I know is..

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[Verse 1: Waka Flocka Flame]

I gotta get it, gotta get it, oh the money marathon  
All I know if flex and grind, what the flock? I gotta shine  
I wanna hit it, wanna hit it, got that bitch on my mind  
Ainâ€™ no thin ones over here, you gon get stuck there every time  
Waka Flocka Waka Flocka, keep the coke up every time  
Winner ate the stash, itâ€™s alright, canâ€™t lose they mind  
Late late late, you are my kind, thank you Billy porcupine  
All I know is takinâ€™ paper, aha gla gla gla  
Always in the hood, ainâ€™ hard to find  
Get with us if you sell a tone  
And you mad dog, fuck one time  
What about yours and what about mine?  
People tried, canâ€™t stop me, I chui sukaki  
Where you from, where wait up  
My squad brick-nopoli  
Squuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuad!

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[Verse 2: Wooh Da Kid]

All I know is Guala Harry bring cash  
I need all my money, Harry quick fast  
Donâ€™t plan, â€™cept you playinâ€™ with my check  
You just had his shoulders, bitch ate a snack  
I got 2 guys to leave you guys dirty  
No one fuck with money on your hand, youâ€™ll be found  
Adios, enough of all this he say she say  
I say you go down, you just made your pay  
All he want is fame, pull him on the poster  
Playinâ€™ with my bred, it gets you burnt by the toaster  
Grind for the cash, hustle for the hell of it  
Gon say like I just like the smell of it

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