

# Cashin Out

## Weech Lok & Loot

36 O's ho ridin' 'round with that nina  
Ridin' with a ho named Keisha, smokin' on Keisha,  
My diamonds talk for me they say "Hi can I met ya?"  
She fly high, high in the sky, ho I can't see you  
Got a condo on my wrist girl, I'm cashin' out  
Got a condo around my neck girl, I'm cashin' out  
36 o's so I'm ridin' round with that nina  
My diamonds talk for me they say "Hi can I met ya?"

I got Versace all on my back, these hoes all on my back  
Plus these plugs all on my back, 'cause they know I'm moving that pack  
These Louies all in my face, four fifth feel stay up on my waist  
Plus it ain't on me for nothin' so please don't make me catch a case  
Cause bitch I'm bout it, me walking round with no check on me pss', yeah I doubt it  
Your girl ain't finna leave with me, pss', yeah I doubt it  
And I'm like, what the hell they talkin' bout?  
And if I got it I bought it, cause boy you know I'm cashin' out, cool

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OK, I drop the top, hop in  
Hoes they coming by flocks in  
Birds coming by flocks in  
Pass them birds like Stockton  
Play with my money I'm poppin'  
No acting, but it's a movie  
Got Spinz on da beat so we ain't loosing  
Don't act like yo ho ain't choosin'  
I'm blowed up, yeah I'm da bomb  
Ridin' round blowin' on stank bombs  
Pussy so good you should thank moms  
Top flo' suite chillin' at the palms

We want the whole loaf leave y'all the crumbs

Til then I'm runnin' my check up

And its fuck a Bugatti I'm callin' my jet up cool

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It's big pimping over here, chuuch!

Time to cop the Maybach already had da vert

I got big money visions, Sammi Sosa pigeons

What that mean? That mean they jumping out the kitchen

And I'm on da money mission, nobody can stop me

Just grab your camcorder, press record and gone and watch me

And you can skate on my ice, just like you playing hockey

And in the booth, I beat the beat up, call me Rocky yeah I'm cocky cool

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