

# Cash Flow (ft. DJ Khaled, Rick Ross, T-Pain)

## Ace Hood

We the best def jam  
I introduce you to ace  
Ace lets get moneyCash flow  
It's too easy nigga (bankroll)  
We don't count money no mo  
We weight that shit[Rick Ross]  
Let's get it[Ace Hood]  
Eh knock knock, bang bang  
Where the cash at  
If you ain't got it leave you bloody like a tampax  
Come up swinging at you thugs Aflac  
Then I fall in the sway back may back  
See I'm back for the money like I left that  
See I be running on the route where the cash go (where the cash go)  
And any nigga interfering with the cash flow so he can get pumped on like Citgo  
Make his body bounce bounce like a 64  
Tall clips chrome lips see the big gold  
I'm a duffle bag boy like I move coke big crack threw the music so the flow dope  
I keep my money ova bitches til the door close  
I need money like a bitch need dick mo  
I'm tryin' to c it like a motherfucking castro rubber bands in my pants and a swift bankroll[Chorus: T-Pain]  
I'll tell ya one thing don't play about mine  
I be banging on your front door with the nine  
I'ma come see ya (see ya)  
I'ma come see ya (see ya)  
I need all my dough not a dolla short  
And if u don't have it den u gotta go  
I'ma come see ya(see ya) hey hey we put our hands  
In the sky let em know that we bout that  
Cash flow, I need it on time I'm  
Talking bank roll my money my money my money  
Cash flow, I need it  
On time I'm talking bank roll my money my money my money[Ace Hood]  
And where my money young niggas gotta have that  
Rubber bands by the grands in a big bag  
Pockets fat like I'm carrying a backpack  
A couple grand for the Louie band nap sack  
Understand I'm the man who you can't match  
Money man minivan full of brown bags

Better grand any man never top that  
Cause money and the gat pop those straps  
Getting loot in the top drop right back  
I ain't playing creep ya avenue and I'll blast  
Bust shots like a new year day blast  
And I ride all day like a buss pass  
Grinding hard for the bread and the cash flow  
Kick doors wave 4's where the cash go (where the cash go)  
I'm trying to see it like a motherfucking castro  
Rubber bands in my pants and a swift bankroll[Chorus][Rick Ross]

Ace I see you nigga

Trilla

You m o b now nigga

You untouchable[Rick Ross]

Big money in the dope hole

See the beamers when ya pull up in the dope home (my money)

Seventeen and he got his own kilo

Running green nigga living like nino

Riding clean wax sitting for the c note

It ain't green get it back with the c loc

Momma dead broke daddy fucked up

I'ma make them come and hit me with the recoup

God damnnit I'm still in the dope spot

Why the fuck you think I pull up in a dope car

Gold shoes stepping out with a dope bitch cartel

So she gotta suck four dicks I d me v I p DJ Khaled m o b

Girls so hot ace so cold taking bets ace won't fold[Chorus]Hey we go by the runners just incase you forgot we  
did it again

Songwriters

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