

# Cake

## Lil WYTE

Everytime i turn around  
Baby i need this, baby i need that  
Man im like bitch I cant give you shit, i cant give you shat  
I cant give you nothin, i cant fuck with yo period  
I can let you suck my dick tho[Verse 1]

Bill folds of 20s  
Bank rolls of 100s  
Body bags of 50s  
Yeah im out here gettin money  
Theres too many ways to get it if you jokin it aint funny  
If you hatin cause i got it you a god damn dummy  
Put yo brain in some books and quit  
Worryin bout these hoes  
Either get a 9 to 5 quick and start sellin dro  
Life dont get crazier than this, Im tellin you because i know  
I aint always had cheese i used to be very broke  
Thats when i realized i could flow and i jumped up on the track  
I was only 17 a studio is all i lacked  
Now im 24 and got currency by the stack  
M town repa liquor sippa and the souths on my back[Chorus 3x]I got that cake, I got that cake  
These suckas see me out here flossin and they hate[Verse 2]

Its 420 in the mornin and we still up  
Drinkin, rappin, makin tracks, trynna get these bucks  
We gon get it even if it kill us yes we are  
How you think we afford this candy paint on all these cars  
Gotta crib here in Memphis across the street from the green  
I can watch a golf game on my porch and smoke weed  
What you think about that, i be ballin you know me  
Get a lot of cake er'ry year thanks to H.C.P.  
I done made it to the top  
Now im flossin and they hate  
This one year gon make me a millionaire and i cant wait  
I be doin what i do so good lil pimpin cant quit  
Im gon get the doe regardless so you haters aint shit[Chorus][Verse 3]

200 and 15 diamons on me at all times  
They aint huge but in the day light these bitches shine  
Got a bad motherfuckin bitch cookin up steak  
She aint worried bout shit cause she know i get that cake  
If i come through your hood ill be comin with my boys

All our guns weigh a ton and our trucks makin noise  
We aint got no time to be fuckin round with these hoes  
We gotta get it get it quick and thats the way the game goes  
I be puffin on some dro, i be sippin on some crown  
Im the caucasion persuasion and i stay puttin it down  
If you wanna 16 its gon cost ya 16  
Not hundreds, thats gs and im gon need a pint of lean[Chorus]

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