Cash

20-2-Life

[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..

So pump right out my bong
Donâ€™t leave â€˜til the whole bong gone
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All I know is..

[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€™t 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€™t 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
Squuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuad!

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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€˜xcept 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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