

# The cipher

## Crash (í•-ěž~î%o¬)

Call Me Dracula cause all i do is count chips  
ya money minnie I aint talkin bout the mouse trick  
These girls runnin like i jus threw da bouquet  
They know I'm Headed to the top like a 2pay  
Now all the bums is wonderin where I beez at  
If you aint a BARBIE its none of ya freakin beezwax!  
These little rappers I could see dem in my dash cam  
I know they grouchy like oscar up out the trash can

I'm on stage you can sit the crowd  
I be up in leer jets make a left at the cloud \*Ha-Ha\*  
I Think she need the heimlic she the chokin kind  
She gets no burn no smokin sign \*cheaa\*  
Metaphor heaven  
So they approve Nicki like my credit score seven  
Mac'n'cheese Stix , Fried Chicken, The Guts  
And Im killin dese bxtchez mike vickin it UP!!

Lyrics provided by

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