Cash

Vishal-Shekhar

[Chorus: Waka Flocka Flame]
So pump right out my bong
Don't leave †til the whole bong gone
2 Track don't fear my past
Hustlin' for the cash
Grindin' for this cash
Hustlin' for the cash
Grindin' for the cash
All I know is..

So pump right out my bong

Don't leave â€~til the whole bong gone

2 Track don't fear my past

Hustlin' for the cash

Grindin' for this cash

Hustlin' for the cash

Grindin' for the cash

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 Ain'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, it's alright, can't lose they mind Late late late, you are my kind, thank you Billy porcupine All I know is takin' paper, aha gla gla gla Always in the hood, ain'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, can't stop me, I chui sukaki Where you from, where wait up My squad brick-nopoli Squuuuuuuuuuuuuuud!

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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
Don't plan, â€~xcept you playin' 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, you'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
Playin' 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

[Chorus: Waka Flocka Flame]
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