

Throw Some D's (ft Polow Da Don)

Rich Boy

Zone 4

Get money

New money

It's what you been waiting on Rich boy sellin' crack

Dope niggas wanna jack

Shit tight no slack

Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)

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Just bought a cadillac Rich boy sellin' crack

Dope niggas wanna jack

Shit tight no slack

Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)

Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)

Just bought a cadillac Rich boy sellin' crack fuck niggas wanna jack

Shit tight no slack just bought a cadillac

Took it to the chop shop

Got the damn top dropped two colored flip flopped

Candy red lollipop

There's hoes in the parking lot

But I still got my glock cocked

New money motherfucker don't you see the big knot

Don't you see the big chain

Don't you see the big rims

Wonder who they hatin' on lately

Baby it's him candy paint

Gator skin seats call me dun dee

Pope in your hood I'm the one that you wanna be

Haters wish they could feel the wood in my '83

Ridin' with no tint so the motherfuckers know it's me Rich boy sellin' crack

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Just bought a cadillac Rich boy sellin' crack

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Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)

Just bought a cadillac I never slip, I never fall

A lot of hoes give me they numbers but I never call
A real o.g. look at v.i.p. and see a nigga ball
Then after we hit the club baby then I'm gonna hit them draws
I'm gonna break you off (and that's all)
Every freak should have a picture of my dick (on they wall)
Polow be the shit, zone 4 be the click
Yeah this for my dawgs
Yeah gangsters, hustlers, wanksters, busters
(wait a minute motherfucker) Rich boy sellin' crack
Dope niggas wanna jack
Shit tight no slack
Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)
Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)
Just bought a cadillac Rich boy sellin' crack
Dope niggas wanna jack
Shit tight no slack
Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)
Just bought a cadillac (throw some d's on that bitch!)
Just bought a cadillac Hit the block on some new 10 thousand dollar wheels
Can't explain how I feel
Toucha gator on my wheel
Got peanut butter ice cream
Petter pan seats just gotta
Fresh cut
Now we looking for them freaks
Take a bad yella bitch
Make her drop them draws
I'ma show you how to ball
Middle finger to the law so fuck them
Niggas tell em' what they wanna do?
Hating on a player cause my 'lac skated 22's
When I pull up I'mma park right at the front door lean
In my cup got purp in my blunt
I'mma real pimp bitch I ain't playin' like a trick
Just bought a new 'lac bout to put them
Thangs on that bitch!!

Songwriters

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