

# Cash

## Lil Baby

Cook that shit up, Quay  
4 pockets full, niggaIs you mad?  
'Cause I'm getting cash  
And in my place  
Bought a new Wraith  
She in my face  
I want her head  
I want her legs  
I want a redhead  
I want her head  
I want her neck  
I want her legs  
Don't even beg  
We can fuck on the floor  
We can fuck in the shower  
Hey, your friends at the door  
Tell 'em give you a hour  
And they know I'ma GOAT  
I got paper and power  
Man, these niggas some hoes  
Everything they say sour  
I bought a billi' and blew out her brain  
Since I got money and people done changed  
I'm keepin' my fourt, I'm up on my aim  
Jump out of line, I bust at your brain  
Shoebox money, it ain't nothin' to me  
I could make a hunnid in my sleep  
These niggas carryin', that's all they see  
They just wanna be like me  
Takin' this swag and then give it back  
I didn't get mad, I went and got more  
They just wanna be like him  
I don't wanna be like them  
Used to wanna be like him  
'Til I stayed down and ran up an M  
Baby ballin', they should put it on film  
Shootin' for bricks, I don't aim for the rim  
Fuck the gym, I don't work out  
Take a sip of he lean, wash the Perc down  
I got on all my jewels, foreign, and all my shoes  
These niggas mad 'cause I won't lose  
I gotta win, I just began

No fake love, no fake friends  
Just 30 in the FN  
Is you mad?  
Cause I'm getting cash  
And in my place  
Bought a new Wraith  
She in my face  
I want her head  
I want her legs  
I want a redhead  
I want her head  
I want her neck  
I want her legs  
Don't even beg  
We can fuck on the floor  
We can fuck in the shower  
Hey, your friends at the door  
Tell 'em give you an hour I go deep in her throat  
Keep that shit on the low  
Don't nobody else know  
That's our business fasho  
We can fuck on the counter  
I keep takin' these downers  
Pop me a Addi, a Percocet, pour me a four  
Baby, we grown, we could fuck on the floor  
I'm gettin' money  
That's why they mad  
That ain't my fault  
Nigga, I'm a boss  
Get white chalked  
Playin' with an O.G  
I got bags  
These niggas owe me, they know me  
Standin' in the kitchen and workin' my wrists  
I made a duece, turned to a nick  
I make a nick, turned to a nine  
I made a nine, turned to a split  
You know the rest, I made a split, turned to a brick  
We in this bitch, we got it lit  
We got them sticks Is you mad?  
Cause I'm getting cash  
And in my place  
Bought a new Wraith  
She in my face  
I want her head  
I want her legs  
I want a redhead  
I want her head  
I want her neck

I want her legs  
Don't even beg  
We can fuck on the floor  
We can fuck in the shower  
Hey, your friends at the door  
Tell 'em give you an hour

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>