Yeah Lookin out the window of a heli-chopta over city lights Makin' it rain, makin' it snow Sunshine.. Been about cash been a, been about cash been a, been about money been about money been about cash been a-, been about cash been a-, been about big money b- big money Hundred on the stack rubbers on the band Van full of kush Guns in the lamb Dumpin' moving fast More money than I seen Louie was the tag, the duffel bag and the jean Bald eagle shit fly born rich filthy with the grind, come from flippin' bricks customize shit, foreign fly red bitch the leather stay soft The head line stitched Blowin' out the bound another show some mo money Flip another hundred see we do this every summer Brand new harley keep some extra clips keep some extra diamonds keep some new whips 100 Bottom of the shit Everyday the same story; bull shit ain't shit so everyday the same story More money is the shit everyday the same story Headline cash money sign (I'm filthy rich bitch!) you know. Money is a must We did the high life Fully loaded 'round this bitch just the cash money life In broad day light see we do it when we see it you can put that on my hood: YM/CMB Livin' legend livin' good Marble on the wood Spendin' how you feel nigga nothin' when your good The game on the wood them hoes out the hood Poppin' (?) and we ridin' cherrywood Master of my piece got the time on my watch cartier is the piece got the grind on my watch Got my mind on my money so we stay up on my grizzy everytime I'm gettin' the

se hundreds got my youngin' comin' with me

We push truck, phantom top, everyday, nonstop benz coupe hard top bugatti nigga hard knock
Heli-chopta's choppas
We do it on the sunshine
Boats and them choppa's
we cruisin' on them high ti's
Highway money
Interstate hustlin'
Back to my city
great take the birds hummin' (?)
Hundred dollar nigga
Hundred thousand cash
Make another million
stashed in the dash
100

Lookin' at the city lights
Just like that
250 in my pocket
Another mil in my bag
Yeah
100
Fuck with'em