

# Caked Up

Bow Wow

Say what?  
Nigga goddamn  
Mustard on da beat ho

All my homies racked out, ballin like stack house  
Eat that pussy but I'm grabbing mine for takeout  
Big body Maybach, backseats laid back  
Just for a walkthrough, that's 25 racks  
Bad bitches in here, must be out here  
Chain light the club up, I know it ain't fair  
Snap back, no no, hoes love the waves though  
Never going broke bitch, money off the A-hole  
What now? Nigga, it's bad  
Talk slick, get 2 piece, Chris Childs  
Chyeah, and I'm smoking that good  
Rappers fear me like niggas fear Shook

All my niggas caked up, ballin like the Lakers  
Better cuff your bitch dog 'cus we might take er  
All my niggas caked up, ballin like the Lakers  
Better cuff your bitch dog 'cus we might take er

Shorty tryna holler so that we can kick it  
But my girl watchin, slide the homie yo digits  
Hands they itchy, gotta get paper  
Let the money stack up, fuck these haters  
Girls stay callin, blowin up my dealings  
Hit er on Tuesday, next day her best friend  
Real shit, true story  
Word to the motherfuckin jeweler, cop 10 Rollies  
Nigga what? Nigga, I'm the shit  
1.5 million sittin on my wrist  
Mustard on the beat, straight club bangin  
I don't owe a nigga no motherfuckin favor  
Nigga, it's bad  
Talk slick, get 2 piece, Chris Childs  
And I'm smoking that good  
Rappers fear me like niggas fear Shook

All my niggas caked up, ballin like the Lakers  
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I'm in the club  
I'm lookin for them bad bitches, bad bitches, bad bitches, bad bitches, bad bitches  
I'm lookin for them bad bitches, bad bitches, bad bitches  
I'm lookin for them bad bitches  
All my thug niggas, thug niggas, thug niggas, thug niggas, thug niggas  
Thug niggas, thug niggas, thug niggas  
Where you at?  
All my thug niggas, thug niggas, thug niggas  
Where you at?