

## Set It Off

**Bow Wow**

Okay this what money look like  
I walk like I talk like I stay fresh like old spice  
And they say I got a retard flow cause I'm dumb nice  
And bow packs arenas out yea like tyson fights  
What ya paper lookin like see my paper lookin right  
Diamonds in my chain it'll blind ya like the three mice  
Mr money ain't a thing  
Call me mr lamborgain  
When it come to spitin I am uno like the card game  
Ya'll lames we be gettin more money like damon wayans  
And all you hatas is just major pains  
At the club hollin at the bartender like t-pain  
I got that martin flow  
My shit is deranged  
Get Gucci tell the clerk she can keep the change  
Strip club like seattle you know I'm a make it rain (yea)  
Oh that shit was just pocket change  
And keri hilson we can kick it like a soccer game  
You know bow had to spit some game  
And I ain't playin say the play and girl it's a date  
Tony tiger with the sex yea my shit is great  
So you can call ya mans tell him that ya runnin late  
Girls see me their like planets they go nuts  
I know you niggas can see me I got my doors up  
My money long like fruit roll up  
Drop top black bently when I roll up (stuntin)  
And I'm the truth like seigle  
Oh by the way I'm flyer then the eagles  
Get it  
Now I'm on the free way  
And I'm a young gun like the boy is from philly  
Yup  
And shoutout to gillie  
Shout out to power and the beat and all the DJs  
In the club I be actin a ass  
Got a drink with my two step like cass  
End in first place ya'll dudes finish last  
And I got more paper then a first grade class  
Ooooo  
Bow (haha)  
And don't forget the wow