

SOUND BATH

Caskey

Man, I need a check hit my account when I wake up
Top flo' with my girl while she do her makeup
He been gettin' on your nerves 'cause he never make much
Threesome with the money like I had a late lunch
I got no ties, to anyone who locked in with those guys
I've been busy gettin' bread like when dough rise
And I'm on the way in
They just on the way out like the beach when it's low tide

Too many clothes, had to upgrade from smaller houses
Don't fuck with twelve, brought the pigs to the slaughterhouses
So many alligator boots, put a moat
Make 'em pull up in a boat 'cause the crib got some water 'round it
He only ever on the defense, armadillo
I put this metal 'round my neck, but it wasn't silver
I hit the city, SUVs with a ton of killers
You better off a hunnid men versus one gorilla

Oh, give 'em what they want (Ah)
Oh, give 'em what they want (Ah)
Oh, give 'em what they want
When they say they don't do it 'cause I know they really won't (Ah!)
Oh, give 'em what they want (Ah)
Oh, give 'em what they want (Ah!)
Oh, give 'em what they want
When they say they don't do it 'cause I know they really won't (Ah!)

Man, he say he gettin' money, but his whole team lookin' down bad
Doin' white-collar crimes, throw it in a brown bag
Tried to press me, put him in a meditative state
Make his body levitate, like he took a sound bath
Get some cash money, don't matter if it's rap money
Or it's trap money, or if you've been workin' overtime
So your girl callin' up your phone, like "where you at?" money
("Where you at?" money!) 'cause bein' broke sucks, it ain't that funny
Had to get it, I ain't have patience
'Fore I give up, I'll go back to robbin' gas stations
Have us on the news channel and the last station
Put my city on the map like the navigation

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