

# 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!)  
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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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