Flo Milli shit, bitch (J White, I need a beat I can go off on, ooh) Hey I'm about to hit up Christian, I ain't seen him in a minute (Hey) Dennis be on my mind but that nigga don't like to listen Maleek to fuckin' borin', he always up in his feelings I know Harry got a girlfriend but I'm knowin' he be missin' All these niggas hit me up, when they be cravin' my attention I ain't even let 'em hit it, got 'em sprung with just a friendship Tryna claim me, I can't blame 'em That's why I just keep my distance If I ever lose my interest, cut him off, he in his feelings These niggas weak (Eww) They've been testin' me all week, just let me be (Let me go) Blowin' me up, I'm tryna sleep, I ain't your freak (Stupid nigga) So don't be callin' after three I do what these bitches don't, that's why they runnin' back to me Run that cash up (Run it up) Run that cash (Run it up) Run that cash up (Run it up) Run that cash (Still run it up) Run that cash up (Run it up) Run that cash up (He better run it up) Run that cash up (Run it up) Bounce that ass (He gon' run it up) I'ma make him work like he's a bodybuilder Then I might consider (Ha) If he always got his potnas with him, I'ma leave him quicker Hell no, I don't want no childish nigga, give me dollars, nigga Put some money in my back, just like you hit the lotto, nigga Look, you can keep on peepin', now I'm gonna know you miss me (Woah) Used to text "Good mornin'", now you stopped that's inconsistent I've been in my bag, don't got time to be in my feelings, ladies listen I ain't talking 'bout fitness when I say These niggas weak (Eww) They've been testin' me all week, just let me be (Let me go) Blowin' me up, I'm tryna sleep, I ain't your freak (Stupid nigga) So don't be callin' after three I do what these bitches don't, that's why they runnin' back to me Run that cash up (Run it up) Run that cash (Run it up) Run that cash up (Run it up) Run that cash (Still run it up) Run that cash up (Run it up) Run that cash up (He better run it up) Run that cash up (Run it up) Bounce that ass (He gon' run it up) These niggas weak (Eww) (Run that cash up, run that cash Run that cash up, run that cash) These niggas weak (Eww)

(Run that cash up, run that cash Run that cash up, bounce that ass)

These niggas weak (Eww)
(Run that cash up)
Run that cash up, run that cash
Run that cash up, run it
Run that cash up, run it
Run that cash up, bounce that ass
(Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(J White Did It
J White Did It
Ooh yeah, yeah, baby)