(Get the bag, King Wonka)

Cash rules everything around me
Money is the root of all evil, demons 'round me
Livin' like a king, fuck you mean? Tell 'em crown me
They say time is money, I say, well, look at my timepiece
I'm slidin' in this vert with them killers right behind me (Yeah)
I put you on a shirt, then I wear it, I'm so grimy (Cutthroat)
I came up out the dirt, now I got diamonds around me
Yeah, bitch, I know my worth, hah, ho, you can't clown me

I hop up out the bed, say a prayer, and count my bread, yeah Brush my teeth and roll a Backwood up, jump in the Benz, yeah I live a life of sin, ridin' with my F&N, yeah And it got a twin, I just bought that bitch again My dawgs in the pen' keep on tellin' me to win (Uh) Nigga, don't let up, keep your foot down and goin' in (Yeah) You know I gotta get it, yeah, I gotta get it in And ever since I was ten, my best friend name was Ben (Ben) Franklin, nigga, what you thinkin'? (Huh?) I got bullets rainin', Big Glock can't contain it (Glizock) Brains on the pavement, millions on the table This shit still gettin' major, tell 'em pick they face up Hah, yeah

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You can't clown me, bitch, I ain't no fool (I ain't no fool)
I get money, I get money, how 'bout you? (I get guap)
Wedding bands, married to the streets, I do, I said I do
Summer time comin', it's time to cop a coupe, another coupe
Hard top, but I can still lose the roof, huh, poof (Yeah)
Goin' crazy, feel like Bishop with the juice, I got juice (Yeah)
About my cream, yeah, I been bumpin' Wu, Wu-Tang
And you know that you, yeah, you, you ain't gang

Cash rules everything around me (C.R.E.A.M.)

Money is the root of all evil, demons 'round me

Livin' like a king, fuck you mean? Tell 'em crown me

They say time is money, I say, well, look at my timepiece (Bling, bling)

I'm slidin' in that vert with them killers right behind me

I put you on a shirt, then I wear it, I'm so grimy

I came up out the dirt, now I got diamonds around me

Yeah, bitch, I know my worth, hah, ho, you can't clown me (Bitch)