Ass fat, yeah I know You just got cash? Blow sum mo' Blow sum mo', blow sum mo' The more you spend it, the fast it go Bad bitches, on the floor It's rainin' hundred's, throw sum mo' Throw sum mo', throw sum mo', throw sum mo' Hi, bye hater, I flood the club with paper Shorty got a ass, some for now, some for later Somethin' like Nicki's, dancin' like Maliah I'm throwin' all this money, I'mma fuck around and buy her I can flick the money all night, 'til my wrist tired If you put in work, this the night you gon' retire You a bad bitch, I ain't even gon' deny her She told me, "throw that money," I said, "make it worth my while" I'm 'bout to empty out the ATM She doin' tricks that make a nigga wanna spend Girl, you know you got me fascinated Just keep on dancin' 'til I'm outta paper (Never) Ass fat, yeah I know You just got cash? Blow sum mo' Blow sum mo', blow sum mo' The more you spend it, the fast it go Bad bitches, on the floor It's rainin' hundred's, throw sum mo' Throw sum mo', throw sum mo', throw sum mo' Franklin's rainin' on your body Rainin' on your body, rainin' on your body Won't you do what I say, start rubbin' on your body You like hundred's on your body, girl, you need to get naughty Hold up, hold on, her eyes on me, is that your ho? If so I'mma get her 'fore the nights over DJ play my shit so I'm finna crank up off in the VIP zone See the money go up and she dance on sight By the end of the night she on endo Lemme see you make it clap on tempo Lemme see you get low like limbo Ass fat, yeah I know You just got cash? Blow sum mo' Blow sum mo', blow sum mo' The more you spend it, the fast it go Bad bitches, on the floor It's rainin' hundred's, throw sum mo' Throw sum mo', throw sum mo', throw sum mo' Come in ho, mistletoe, I got birdies, crows Flip it a bit, wanna jump on the dick I'm like bool, let's get it, let's get it I got these bitches kissin' on these bitches I can't even count 'em, I fuck by the digits

Swag terrific, I might fuck that bitch in the kitchen

My neck, my wrists is a BURRRR!

Baby, don't use dirty dishes, or else you might whip up a BURRRR!

She wanna fuck my dogs, I'm like, woof
Panoramic roof, I drop the coupe, boo
Pulled up with a bitch, she look like New New
It's okay if I lie to you, bitch, my swags the truth
Hey, she come right back, like 'em divers do
Fifty thousand off fifty niggas, no caliber

Ass fat, yeah I know
You just got cash? Blow sum mo'
Blow sum mo', blow sum mo'
The more you spend it, the fast it go
Bad bitches, on the floor
It's rainin' hundred's, throw sum mo'
Throw sum mo', throw sum mo', throw sum mo'