

Cash On Me

Sauce Walka

I got the cash on me
I got the cash, I got the cash on me
I got the cash on me
I got the cash, I got the cash on me
I got a bag on me
Bitches in the club tryna grab on me
Niggas hating, they intimidated
Just to tell the truth, I think they scared of me
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I got the cash on me
My money blue but the red flag on me
Whole bunch of cash on me
Nigga I got your whole fucking stash on me
Got your bitch want to suck my dick just because I'm rich, I love to [?] on it
I just bought a mansion down in Katy for my bitch spent 30 bands on it
Treat the choppa like a pillow, every time I go to sleep I be laying on it
Niggas tripping tryna catch me slipping I'ma turn these niggas to a memory
I can't see these niggas killing me
I'm taking flights out to Italy
It take money just to go to war so you lil niggas shouldn't mention me
Come in here Huncho Sancho, I be breaking on these bitches with my convo (Whoa)
At the Toyota Center, watching Rockets ball nigga I'm sitting front row (Whoa)
I can give a flight to James Harden, I'm a living legend [?] Michael Jordan
I got the bag like Santa, I just dumped the whole pint in my Fanta

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I just bought a million dollar mansion realtor say she want ten percent
That's a hundred thousand dollars, shit in two months I make that out a bitch
Sauce Gotti yeah I'm really rich

Same niggas made 2 Legit
Nah nigga not MC Hammer, the one that put white hoes in pajamas
Shit the bitch thought I was a Falcon how fast I flew her ass to Atlanta
Sent her ass down to Peachtree, told her "Go and get me a 30 piece"
Nah I ain't talking about chicken, I'm talking about the presidents that ain
't living
Sauce Walka flow so nasty when I hit the beat it taste like chitlins
White bitch with so much booty niggas like "How the bitch ain't Brazilian?"
White Ferrari squeeze out the garage looking like motherfuckering cream fill
ing
Red-handed ass rappers, yeah niggas we done caught all y'all stealing
But it never change how we living
Now we flooding niggas with the dripping

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