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She said, "wait a minute"
I ain't got a minute
Nine to five, yeah, pays the bills
You can hit it after I hit it, oh
(Peace!)
First your head, then I gotta head out
Are you with' it, are you really with' it?
We all got gifts, are you really gifted?
What I doubts is designer
I got bitches in China
Why you jerking off to Mariah?
Oh Lord, I hope she wasn't minor
You only look good online
Don't think to step over my line
She said, "wait a minute" (she)
I ain't got a minute (sheesh)
Nine to five, yeah, pays the bills
You can hit it after I hit it, oh
So thirsty, gave her some water
Thinks that my sugar daddy gave her a quarter
Pussy's wet like swimmin' in water
I just won a bet, have sex with your daughter
I'm lazy so my album was [?]
Bruce Lee my dad, I move like the water
Took her to Paris to show her the Tower
I paid eight euros for a bottle of water, agh
Yes!
(Yes, yes-yes-yes!)
Yes, yes, yes, yes
Yes, (yes-yes), yes, (yes), yes, (yes-yes), yes
(Yes) Yes, (yes-yes), yes, (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Skrrt
Tommy Cash, Tommy Cash who
Skrrt, to-to-to-to
Tommy Cash (to-to-to) Tommy Cash who
Tommy Cash (to-to-to-to) Tommy Cash who
Tommy Cash (to-to-to) Tommy Cash who
Tommy Cash (to-to-to) Tommy Cash who
Tommy Cash, Tommy Cash who
Tommy Cash, Tommy Cash who
Skrrt, yeah
Tommy Cash, Tommy Cash who
Tommy Cash, Tommy Cash who
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