

## Put 100 Up

YN Jay

(It's a Wayne beat)

Shit

I just got done countin' a hundred thousand dollars all cash, man  
And it ain't take long (Fuck the fire, we got grease)

Count a hundred thousand, it don't take long  
Coochie Man superhero, put my cape on  
I know a real nigga that wear fake clothes  
And I don't have money wars 'cause my pape' long  
Got a new light-skin bitch, that's my new favorite person  
I had to quit my job 'cause I hate workin'  
I like hundreds, twentys cool, but it take longer  
To count the money up, I put a hundred up  
And then put a hundred up, and put a hundred up  
Then put two more hundred up, now I'm five hundred up  
I left my heart in my hood, you know I love the Buck  
I'm the real Coochie Man, you know I love to fuck  
I love havin' sex, I love gettin' neck  
This bitch keep squirtin', I thought she pee'd in the bed  
I thought about a billion dollars, it was in my head  
Your bitch came to my house, she was in my bed  
He didn't know what happened, he shoulda knew what happened  
Why you ain't think I hit her? Shoulda knew I smacked her  
He had his fitted down too low, that's how I know he cappin'  
I made a some cash to appear for nothin', that's how I know it's magic  
Always got some dogshit, that's how you know I'm stackin'  
I don't never lose, that's how you know I'm hackin'  
She let me fuck the first day, that's how I know she nasty  
And I don't mean the bad nasty, I mean freaky nasty  
She let her friend spend the night, I seen her creepin' past me  
But I knew it was her, 'cause I seen her jacket  
My bitch think I fucked, she shoulda knew what happened  
Should know what happened, I let you know what happened  
She tap my leg and told me, "Jay, come in the other room"  
That's my brother room, but I got another room  
I took her to the other room, not the other room  
I got six rooms, I got big rooms  
I don't just beat her doonies down, I got six moves  
I got The Punisher, I got Pick-up Slam  
I got allot moves  
I ain't gon' lie, I hit your friend, she swallow too  
That mean she suck dick  
I got a bitch from Beecher, that's my Buck bitch  
Nigga, you ain't hard, get off that tough shit  
'Fore you get smoked  
Bitch coochie wet as fuck, I need a big boat  
I got on big clothes, I got on big jeans  
Ayy, I feel like Michael Jordan, I got six rings  
I was just fifteen, that's ten years ago  
This nigga mad his bitch fucked me, he tried to kill the ho  
This nigga banned from Saks Fifth, he tried to steal a coat  
This nigga standin' with his bitch, finna steal his ho, she mine now  
I know a bitch was butt-ugly, she fine now  
Now I remember it was rainin', but it shine now  
It's my time now, pass me the ball  
Took a step off the building blind-fold, I seen people fall