

Cash Talk

Young Thug

Cash talk
Metro Boomin want some more nigga
Cash talk, thugga thugga, cash talk
What you say? Cash talk
Cash talk, cash talk
What you say? Cash talk
Racks rack, cash talk
What you say? Cash talk
Racks racks, racks racks, racks racks
Cash talk
Pull up in the Bentley
Hop out with your missy
I'm blowing her kisses
She blow on my dick
Pour in that pussy
She I can go slow like a ?
I can go fast like a ?
Hop in the Bentley, 20 inches in up under me (I'mma be)
Y'all act like we wear black diamonds, stingray, no bumble bee
I'mma spend racks on racks on bottles for all the people under
me
When I leave outta the club I feel hot cause the way they want
d me
Whenever I turn up on these bastards (Turn up)
My jewelry wet, baby, bring me some napkins (Turn up)
I don't like cameras but feel my action
My green, I'mma poke it bitch, I'mma cactus
Hey
Pull up in the hearse, your head I'mma burst
I slow down your trap, Young Thugga the curse
I'm serving the patients, get head from the nurse
I put in that work, I throw what you worth
No basket, I'm balling - she calling
I pull up with Gators and we take your water
Like a dolphin
The Lord don't know what to do with me
I'm in Memphis with Boo Dirty nigga ten-a-key (OG)
Dirty nigga, throw him that DOA
Chop peso, peso, pays what more [?]?
You don't sit down in the spot nigga, we gonna shoot up the pla
ce
Pop, cop, copping Maseratis, they like oh Kemosabe
Hey
[Hook]