

# Cash Flow

## Ace Hood

We the best def jam  
I introduce you to Ace  
Ace let's get moneyCash flow... (haha)  
It's too easy nigga (bankroll)  
We don't count money no mo  
We weight that shitLet's get it...Ay knock knock, bang bang  
Where the cash at  
If u ain't got it leave you bloody like a tampax  
Come up swinging at you thugs aflag  
Then I fall in the sway black maybach  
See I'm back for da money like I left dat  
See I be runnin on the route where da cash go (where da cash go)  
And any nigga interfering with the cash flow  
So he can get pumped on like Citgo  
Make his body bounce bounce like a 6 4  
Tall clips chrome lips see the big gold  
I'm a duffle bag boy like I move coke  
Big crack threw tha music so the flow dope  
I keep my money ova bitches til da door close  
I need money like a bitch need dick mo  
I'm tryna c it like a muhfuckin castro  
Rubber bands in my pants and a swift bankroll  
One thing about me I don't play about mine  
I be bangin on your front door with da nine  
I'm a come see ya (see ya)  
I'm a come see ya (see ya)  
I need all my dough not a dolla short  
And if u don't have it den u gotta go  
I'm a come see ya(see ya)  
(hey hey) We put our hands In da sky let em know dat we bout that  
Cash flow... I need it on time I'mTalkin bank roll  
(my money my money my money)  
Cash flow... I need it on time  
I'm talkin bank roll  
(my money my money my money...)  
And where my money young niggaz gotta have that  
Rubber bands by the grands in a big bag  
Pockets fat like I'm carrying a backpack  
A couple grand for the louie band napsack  
Understand I'm the man who you can't match  
Moneyman minivan full of brown bags  
Better grand any man never top that

Cause money and the gat pop those straps  
 Getting loot in the top drop right back  
 I ain't playin creep ya avenue and I'll blast  
 Bust shots like a new year day blast  
 And I ride all day like a bus pass  
 Grindin hard for the bread and the cash flow  
 Kick doors wave 4's where da cash go (where da cash go)  
 I'm trying to see it like a mutha fuckin castro  
 Rubber bands in my pants and a swift bankroll One thing about me I don't play about mine  
 I be bangin on your front door with da nine  
 I'm a come see ya (see ya)  
 I'm a come see ya (see ya)  
 I need all my dough not a dolla short  
 And if u don't have it den u gotta go  
 I'm a come see ya(see ya... hey hey)  
 We put our hands In da sky let em kno dat we bout that  
 Cash flow... I need it on time I'm  
 Talkin bank roll (my money my money my money)  
 Cash flow... I need it  
 On time I'm talkin bank roll (my money my money my money...)Ace I see you nigga  
 Trilla  
 You m o b now nigga  
 You untouchableBig money in the dope hole  
 See the beamers when ya pull up in the dope home (my money)  
 Seventeen and he got his own kilo  
 Running green nigga living like nino  
 Ridin clean wax sittin for the c note  
 It ain't green get it back with tha c loc  
 Momma dead broke daddy fucked up  
 I'm a make them come and hit me with the recoup  
 God dammnit I'm still in the dope spot  
 Why the fuck you think I pull up in a dope car  
 Gold shoes stepping out with a dope bitch cartel  
 So she gotta suck four dicks I d me v I p dj khaled m o b  
 Girls so hot ace so cold takin bets ace won't foldOne thing about me I don't play about mine  
 I be bangin on your front door with da nine  
 I'm a come see ya (see ya)  
 I'm a come see ya (see ya)  
 I need all my dough not a dolla short and if u don't have it den u gotta go  
 I'm a come see ya(see ya... hey hey)  
 We put our hands in da sky let em kno dat we bout that  
 Cash flow... I need it on time  
 I'm talkin bank roll (my money my money my money)  
 Cash flow... I need it  
 On time I'm talkin bank roll (my money my money my money...)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

