

# Pharrell Williams, Cash In Cash Out (ft. 21 Savage)

Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out (21)

Ridin' in the car with no keys (Straight up)  
Louis V shirt with no sleeves (On God)  
Slaughter gang, nigga, I'm reppin' (21)  
Chopper get to preachin', I'm the reverend (21)  
Call him New Era, he cappin' (Yeah)  
Them the type of niggas I ain't dappin' (On God)  
When I book a show, make my backend cashin'  
21, Uncle Sam, dawg, I'm taxin'  
Ridin' in the coupe and it's a sport (Yeah)  
My bodyguard look like a horse (Straight up)  
She gon' suck me up like it's a chore (On God)  
Took the La Ferrari on a tour (21)  
Buy a Richard Mill' when I get bored (Bored)  
Put my sidepiece inside a Porsche (A Porsche)  
Money turned me to a asshole  
I ain't gon' lie, I was used to being poor (21)  
I put Chanel on my feet  
European model got Chanel on my seats  
Put me in a third world country in the middle of the slums  
I'ma turn it to a million dollar street (Oh, for real)  
Pharrell made this so it's a million dollar beat (Straight up)  
V12, VVS, I fell in love with Vs (Straight up)  
Walk in your section, you ain't reppin' 'bout nothin'  
My invoice gon' be a million dollar fee (On God)  
Hop in a Bentley and slide (And what?)  
Reach for my chain and you die (Say what?)  
You know my method, I'ma turn your shirt red, man  
Then see your ass out high (On God)  
Mama got a Benz, she smiled (21)  
Then she got a house, she cried (21)  
Nigga took the stand, he lied  
Held court in the streets and they gave his ass life (Goddamn)  
I'm gettin' bigger and bigger (And what?)  
Your pockets littler than little (21)  
Put a hundred bands on your head  
Now they jumpin' up and down playin' monkey in the middle  
She swallow all my kids, she a bad babysitter  
Kim Jong-Un, in my pants is a missile  
Friend of the family, I hit all the sisters  
The mama love me so she hid all my pistols (Straight up)

Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out (It's Bunnyhop, nigga)  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out (Let me tell these niggas real quick)

Nah, I ain't heard of that  
I hit the beach in a furry hat  
She got a guy but she purrin' back  
I'm lookin' like, "Where he at?"  
Nigga, get out the way (Way), that girl my bae (Hey)  
Rock on my hand, nah, this ain't Dwayne (Hey, hey)  
This shit neon yellow like pee on it (Hey, hey)

Goin' both sides yeah, you could say I'm B-I (Hey, hey)  
Got whips like slaves, the garage like, "Yee-haw"  
Horses, more car keys than a piano  
And one came with an umbrella like Rihanna  
Nigga, let's be honest (Um), be honest  
Track needed life, nigga, so they put me on it (Yeah, yeah)  
Nigga, you don't be on who be on and two (Yeah)  
I got three kids, I think he just might put a sheet on it (Yeah, yeah)  
Ice so white, motherfucker, you could ski on it (Switch it up)  
Any stone I'm in, no less than six digits (Yo, what up, stoner?)  
Beep go the Rolls, right-side, I sit in (Come on man)  
Tick go the watch, it came with a dent in it (Come again)  
And skrrt on a plane, just me and my bitch in it (Yo)  
(They was talkin' 'bout a hundred million, baby)  
Just know it's big business  
Hands stay full with them racks like hit tennis (Woo)  
And no money, phone account, go get interest  
Aw (Aw), you got that back end from the back door  
I got offered two-point-five for the last show (Last show, nigga)  
I declined 'cause the stage didn't match my ethos  
(Hmm), they know that I'm sick with it  
Look playa, what you wanna do? (Ooh)  
Me, I don't like violence but the guns do (Ooh)  
'Cause that gorilla right there, he gon' hunt you (Ooh)  
While me and my bitch countin' stars out the sunroof (Ooh)  
And if you wanna flick up, I don't want to (Ooh)  
And if you say "No cap," I ain't trust you (Ooh)  
Nigga, I'm the headline, you a plus one (Ooh)  
I got some brand new thoughts  
And a new silk scarf, and my bitch do too (Too)  
Double R talk and I got like two (Two)  
Turbo on that b-- and it hit like zoom (Zoom)  
In the mirror, who that nigga? I'm like you (You)  
Any time I do something, motherfuckers like, "Oof, Oof"

Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out (Bunnyhop, bitch)  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out (Baudelaire, quit fuckin' playin' with me)  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out (I'll buy one of you niggas)  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash in, cash out, cash in, cash out  
Cash out, cash out, cash out, cash out (21, 21)