Throw It Away (feat. Swizz Beatz)

Slaughterhouse

We're about to set it off right nowYou know I ain't Bill Gates, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had moneyAnd throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
You see me throw it away
And throw it away
I like to throw it away
Let's throw it away
Let 'em knowYou know I ain't Jay-Z, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had money
Live from the area, area, wasted
Drives will bury ya, bury, wasted
Standing on couches, everybody know me
Rock star, only thing that's left to do is O.D
Realest out here, out here
In the club doing what, got my name out here, out here
You can call it tricking, you can call it tricking
You can call it dissing, that it is if you all stand
All the bitches on q like na na na na na,
I'm in the sky, when the realest go na na na na na
Let it fly dope, ah
You only live one time, one time
Your favorite rapper up in here one time, one time
You know what
You know I ain't Jay Z honey
But I act like I ain't never have money
And throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
I like to throw it away
And throw it away
You see me throw it away
Racks stacked up, get it up and throw it awayYou know I ain't Bill Gates, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had moneyAll my money got wings on it, fat
Booties got my ding-a-ling on it, clap
Clap, clap; make that butt applaud
You got all that back, what you fucking for?
Bitches, bitches, this is y'all's song
I got riches itching sitting in y'all thong
We're the ? Slaughterhouse, baby
This is what it's all about, crazy, money

Blowing in the breeze like
Like a picture pose, I got cheese like
Come, come, get this money from me, I don't want it, honey
I don't make it rain; I make it snow, bunny
Climb the pole to the top of that bitch
I ain't got it like that, but I got it like, thisYou know I ain't Bill Gates, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had moneyAnd throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
You see me throw it away
And throw it away
I like to throw it away
Let's throw it away
Let 'em knowYou know I ain't Jay-Z, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had moneyYeah, bitch, damn right, I'm fucking a lesbian stripper
In a Dodge Sprinter; Dick Van Dyke
Whores gonna love it when I go Warren Buffett
Throwing euros on the floor balling on the form budget
Slaughter's in the house, look at the clique, that clique
Deeper than the breasts of a fat chick
Party in VIP with the Earth's realest
On blue boys and 'shrooms, now the club is Smurf Village
Throwing money in the air like
I'm yelling I'm falsetto like
I know you killers hold the metal tight
Who give a fuck? We all ghetto, right?
I had a lap dance, moment of clarity
This a tax right off, this is my favorite charityYou know I ain't Bill Gates, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had moneyAnd throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
You see me throw it away
And throw it away
I like to throw it away
Let's throw it away
Let 'em knowYou know I ain't Jay-Z, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had moneyTell her she could crash here; hit and run, hit and run
Hop off that pole, get on a different one, different one
I told her do that thing I like and she ain't do it
That was my bad, thinking that she ain't stupid
Cute face with a pretty butt, pretty butt
Shake got an ass saying giddy-up, giddy-up
Throwing titty bucks, put it down, that's a pick me up
Money too long for me to try to titty fuck
Car murder like
Even got the valet workers like
You scratch that, and it's one thing

Cause I fuck around and you gonna hear the guns sing
Red bottoms hopping out the coupe
We got it tied up, even when we got it out of the loop
I tell 'emYou know I ain't Bill Gates, honey
But I'mma act like I ain't never had moneyAnd throw it away
And throw it away
And throw it away
I like to throw it away
And throw it away
You see me throw it away
Racks stacked up, get it up and throw it away

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