Bobby Womack

Hustle Gang

We got London On Da Track

I can give it to your ass if you want that Get a whole bag if you need that Big pimpin', tryna bring Romey Rome back In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack Hey where the hoes at? In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack I can give it to your ass if you want that In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack

Cadillac banging that Bobby that Womack Big B's on pictures, you know that's that Bodak I'm with my whoadie, lil bitch oughta know that I had a sign for the millions, no zodiac Bend that bitch over like centers and quarterback (hike) When we take it we don't give a quarter back Turnt her up now her dad want his daughter back Oh no, now you got to see the law for that I want racks and features with bouquets And my motor's loud as a parade I got 20 chains on, I'm a slave To the money, for free not today My lil bitch pretty, Ricki no Lake And she watch all my moves while I pace I lost two of my chains yesterday They say "how they look?" I say "The lake" I'm a boss, ain't gon' tell her two times If she know I'm a fuck, bae let's motherfuckin' go I'm the truth in this booth and I run the A-Town and Miami Sak pase the zoes I'm the shit, tempers on the migos, no motherfuckin' crows Pockets I stuffed like they motherfuckin' swole

I can give it to your ass if you want that Get a whole bag if you need that Big pimpin', tryna bring Romey Rome back In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack Hey where the hoes at? In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack I can give it to your ass if you want that In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack

I used to ride Cadillacs Now, I'm whippin' a Wraith up in Womack where ya hoes at? These Backwoods bitch, can you roll that? I ain't worried about no hater, see this extendo clips? Yeah, all these bullets, they can hold that Just me, my stick, and my whoadie All of my bitches imported Pimping for real, you know it I count money faster than niggas can snort it All these blue hunnids in my pocket, damn Look like a crippin' young Blood Nigga cross me Call me Red Cross cause you know I draw blood Pussy nigga need to know this the mafia Have his dumb ass swimming with tilapia Little boy, you need to stay in your place Recognize a whole G, when he in your face When I used to sell blow Nigga said the shit so raw that they can't even feel they face Every real nigga know I run the A I got them young thugs thuggin' everyday

I can give it to your ass if you want that Get a whole bag if you need that Big pimpin', tryna bring Romey Rome back In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack Hey where the hoes at? In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack I can give it to your ass if you want that In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack