

Go Pro

Ab-Soul

Oh, you wanna go?
Two thumbs in her, uh
That's how I know she a pro
That's how I know she gon' go
I bought lil' shawty a Benz
Panties fell right to the floor
That's how I know she a pro
That's how I know she gon' go

Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go

I put my ho in some Prada (Yeah)
Papers, don't fuck with the graba (Graba)
With Latina twins, I ménage 'em (Yeah)
I bust and I tell 'em, "De nada" (Wait up)
Don't stop, get it, get it, get it, get it
Get it, get it, mama, uh
Wise like I'm Dalai Lama
Still got the llama for the drama, chill
Like the opposite of sirens
Only fuckin' on the finest (Ah)
Thousand dollars for the wallet
Commas, commas, commas
I told her, can't make her no promise
She know I'll be gone tomorrow
She askin' for money to borrow
She ask for help with her bills
You talkin' 'bout a I-O-U, ah, nah, bitch, buy a vowel
I'm walkin' there dressed to kill
She think I got sex appeal
I'm off a chocolate shroom
I'm fuckin' her like I'm her ex to be
I'm givin' this stripper the best of me
You'd think it would get to what's left of me
She squirtin', she squirtin', she squirtin', she squirtin'
She squirtin', she makin' a mess on me
My niggas'll shoot the messenger
It ain't in your best interest to mess with me

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That's how I know she gon' go
I bought lil' shawty a Benz
Panties fell right to the floor
That's how I know she a pro
That's how I know she gon' go

Go, go, go, go
Go, go
That's I know she gon' go
Go, go, go, go
Go, go

She go like green light gang (Go)
She go like green light gang (Go)

She go like green light gang (Go)
She go like green light gang (Go)

She lickin' the tats, she can taste my pain
I slid a few racks so the groupies change
I bought her coin like she love the arcade
Go play your role or get cast away, away, send you to exile
Sink in this abyss, drip, get unzipped
Get a glimpse of this reptile
Mama got the mamba, sweated out her edges
Now she need a new hairstyle
Yeah, real niggas back in style
Real niggas back in style
I bought her a Kelly, it's crocodile
I turn a bitch up, she poppin' now
We spotted the opp, we run him down
We playin' with drums, a hundred rounds
No question, you know how I'm comin' now
No question, you know how I'm bummin' now
Die for my dough like my crudder now
Soul Burger, double quarter pound

(Oh, you wanna go?)

Two thumbs in her, uh
That's how I know she a pro
That's how I know she gon' go
I bought lil' shawty a Benz
Panties fell right to the floor
That's how I know she a pro
That's how I know she gon' go (That's how I know she gon' go)

Go, go, go, go
Go, go
That's I know she gon' go
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go

Oh, you wanna go?