

That Part

Ace Hood

Me no conversate with the fake, that part
All my bitches independent bitches, that part
I just want the paper, that part
All my bitches flavored
That part, that part, that part, that part

Meantime, in between time, I'm King Kong in the phenom
Bomb like a napalm, don't give a fuck if niggas hate mine
Got faith, gotta keep calm never had a weak mind
Niggas snakes like a python, catch you playing with my life line Glock might
FaceTime
I'm in the building nigga what they do
I got the Wraith painted neon blue, who I thought they knew?
Chain cold like the freon do, I'm too blessed gotta say ah-choo
Execute my moves, God with me I just can not lose, be legendary like the Mou
lin Rouge
You niggas better than who? LOL nigga that part
Got a shorty super thick who tryna ride me like a NASCAR
Baby got back she a camel, playing with the dick like a banjo
Everybody know I got the antidote, let my nuts hang like a cantaloupe
That part nigga that part, no I ball like LeBron niggas better check the sta
t charts
Hazard gotta smoke herb, I'm star like the Converse, wild at the concert
F me then its F you too, 488 Ferrari zoom
Them dead presidents in Nino tomb
The safe filled I'm a need more rooms
Somebody free Lil Tune, he the greatest when it come to the booth
Give credit this is evident proof, 14 I was mimicking you
And I feel like I'm the best lil nigga 'cause the flows way sicker and I thi
nk I got the remedy too
God gave me the juice, kept faith all praises due
So I'm thankful I made it through

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Ayy! That part
Bang this shit in the hood one time
Lil bitch I'm back and poppin'
Tell that ugly bitch to move away, I need more options
Broke? Then fix your pockets, all I do is profit

Few million made and still ain't changed... that part
Me, my girl got matchin' bling... that part
I'm a get so blowed, I'm a lose my brain... that part
Me and XO only thing go straight
Need me a bitch that'll go both ways
Style on top of style, nigga
Since a youngin' I wanted to ball, nigga
Had a pistol in my drawls, nigga
When I was broke, I had to sauce, nigga
Got a Chevy with side to side on it
Hundred spokes, the dana danes on it
Got a chopper that stand at 5'2"

I put your homies down beside you

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Ayy! That part
That part
That part

Walkin' livin' legend, man I feel like Kobe (That part)
I just dropped 60, man I feel like Kobe
Lamar was with me, man I feel like Kobe
Pippen at my weddin', man I feel like Jordan
Trippin' at my weddin', I be raaa-uh-ayy
Ain't say shit, nigga
You was listenin' close though
You was listenin' to hoes though
You wouldn't listen to the flow though
Listen to the 'Go
Listen to a young nigga from the 'Go though
I'm a freestyle this mothafucka, who knew?
When I'm with my niggas, nigga, ScHoolboy Q
And uh, Top Dawg, call Top Dawg
Get that nigga on the phone
Top Dawg on the phone!
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy! Hah!