

Poking Out

Blac Youngsta

Yeah

Woo

Woah, woah

Uh, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah

Woah, woah, woah

Give me what you got on this app, make that pussy bounce
What that pussy 'bout? Make it clap, put that pussy en route
She told me to come, I said, "Over?" She said in her mouth
All of these hoes fake and I stamp it, it's a fuckin' drought
All of these hoes fuck in the car, they fuck on the couch
I told her, "Put that ass in the air," pussy pokin' out (Woah)
Pussy pokin' out, pokin' out, pussy pokin' out (Pussy pokin' out)

That pussy on fire, fire department, put that pussy out (Yeah)
Ooh, I got the juice, you know I got the fuckin' juice (Know I got that juice)

I got so much juice, I can spill some juice on you (Spill that juice on you)

I'm fed up in this bitch with one bitch, but I might leave with two

I'm the type to fuck my lil' bitch whole crew

"One day I'll grow up and I will sit courtside like you"

Ain't no need for hatin' on no nigga, you can run your money up too

Ain't no need for waitin' on no nigga when the family dependin' on you

If you go out bad then they gon' fall on you (Gang, gang)

I come from the trenches where them young niggas pull down, blow you out your shoes (Bah, bah, bah)

Young nigga pull down, ho you out your shit and take you out your coupe (Give me that)

901, I'm talkin' Memphis shit, they give your ass the blues

Why you cuffin' that lil' ho? She ran through

Freaky bitch, lil' nasty bitch, man, my bitch be on nasty shit

I'm the type, don't wanna save the bitch, I'm tryna pass the bitch (Gang, gang)

I might buy that ho somethin' if she don't try come and ask me shit

Get whatever you want, she get what she want, she don't ask for shit

She boss as shit, but she pop her shit 'cause she work for it (Okay, okay)

She want some dick, if I don't give it to her, she gon' have a fit (Okay, okay)

I dropped the bitch, told her, "Find another nigga to argue with"

I'm the type of nigga, can't stand no lazy bitch, they'll lie f

or shit

I ain't got shit for no lazy bitch that might try to fuck me out my cash (Woah, woah)

I'm rich as fuck, I'm up for grabs, I'm fresh as fuck like fab' (Woah, woah, woah)

I keep somethin' big on my waist so you know that I can't sag (Brrt)

'Fore I run out of money, bitch, you gon' run out of gas