

Thickanie

Dawin

Yeah

D-A-W

Get up to speed with me

Thick ass girl, I call her Thickanie
Put in work for that kitty, it's a victory
Bitches always say they want consistency (yeah yeah)
Oh I believe shorty must be sick of me (that's right)
Thick ass girl, I call her Thickanie (yeah)
Yeah she bust it open for me so I never leave
Bitches always say they want consistency (hey hey)
Oh I believe shorty must be sick of me (let's go), ooh

I'm done tryna please please please
That's what I said last week, now I'm clapping cheeks
I kept tryna leave leave leave
Phone was on DND, now them lips are on me
I'm done tryna please please please
That's what I said last week, now I'm clapping cheeks
I kept tryna leave leave leave
Phone was on DND, now them lips, ay

I could be outside or be inside (look at you)
Shorty you know it's you that decide ([?])
I could be outside or be inside (of you)
Shorty right below your waist is paradise
(One, two, one two three four)

I was doing crazy shit in the street life
Been in the street, running streetlights
Flagging [?] dirty [?]
Sticking [?]
Declare that [?] beehive
It's like a late night that repeat
Drowning the pain in Hennessy (yeah)

Every weekend we repeat
But she's starting to be
My whole remedy
What more do I need?
Yeah yeah we repeat
She's starting to be
My whole remedy
Yeah

'Cause she's a thick ass girl, I call her Thickanie
Put in work for that kitty, it's a victory
Bitches always say they want consistency (yeah yeah)
Oh I believe shorty must be sick of me (let's go)
Thick ass girl, I call her Thickanie
Yeah she bust it open for me so I never leave
Bitches always say they want consistency (hey hey)
Oh I believe shorty must be sick of me, ooh

I'm done tryna please please please
That's what I said last week, now I'm clapping cheeks
I kept tryna leave leave leave

Phone was on DND, now them lips are on me
I'm done tryna please please please
That's what I said last week, now I'm clapping cheeks
I kept tryna leave leave leave
Phone was on DND, now them lips are on me

And I keep on (thinking)
Thinking 'bout that ass since I get her contact (yeah)
She gave it all to me upfront like it's a contract (let's go)
Killed that coochie every round, Mortal Kombat (yeah yeah)
I fuck with her looks but this shit is beyond that yeah
Her soul is electric, that body majestic
And it's stopping me from messing with the [?] yeah
Time is way too precious, with her I'm invested
It could be

'Cause she's a thick ass girl, I call her Thickanie
Put in work for that kitty, it's a victory
Bitches always say they want consistency (yeah yeah yeah)
Oh I believe shorty must be sick of me (whoa)
Thick ass girl, I call her Thickanie
Yeah she bust it open for me so I never leave
Bitches always say they want consistency (yeah yeah)
Oh I believe shorty must be sick of me, whoa whoa