

## Goat 2.0

Eric Bellinger

Yeah

Truly the greatest baby (Whoop)

All hail to my faovrite lady (Yeah)

And I would elevate your name but I'm sayin' you already an angel baby

It's Eazy

Shawty bad, slim, thick

She my drug, she my fix

And I'm all up in her mix

She be mixin' with the wrist

She the plug, she finesse

She the one they call the GOAT

She don't stress

She don't trip and she fuck with all my bros

So if I gotta choose someone

Then it must be her she been here since day one

I guess I'ma have to call her bae, I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess we gon' have to go hit London, Paris and Montego Bay

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess she gon' have to scream my name

Now every time that she come to the crib

I'ma break her back like I break that bank

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

Yo, yo

I guess I'ma have to call her wait

I need someone to call me a cab

I drunk too much but I'm on my way

I hate fake love cause I love too hard

Inhale, cough hit the blunt too hard

Come to your job bring lunch one time

Then leave your job and you don't wanna say bye

I never say bye 'cause we just say ciao

She the bitch, she a dolla not a dime

Super thick, super fine

Most important super smart

I celebrate for your intelligence

Fashionista so effortless

To tell the truth I got a But if I had to chose

So if I gotta choose someone

Then it must be her she been here since day one

I guess I'ma have to call her bae, I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess we gon' have to go hit London, Paris and Montego Bay

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess she gon' have to scream my name

Now every time that she come to the crib

I'ma break her back like I break that bank

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

I guess I'ma have to call her bae

She the GOAT, she the GOAT

She the GOAT, she the GOAT  
Greatest of all time, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Gucci on all the time, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She the GOAT, she the GOAT  
She the GOAT, she the GOAT  
Greatest of all time, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Gucci on all the time

Shawty bad, slim, thick  
She my drug, she my fix  
And I'm all up in her mix  
She be mixin' with the wrist  
She the plug, she finesse  
She the one they call the GOAT  
She don't stress  
She don't trip and fuck with all my bros  
It's Eazy, Wale too  
All the time, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Greatest of all time, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
The Moon and back, yeah  
Mixin' with the wrist  
That's my plug, that's my chick, yeah