

Goats

Famous Dex

What?... bitch... Bitch! Dexter! What!

(Higher, higher, higher)
HA, yeah, ha, what, yuh, huh
Niggas they pull up extendos
Ha, yeah, I ain't gon lie about that
Ha, what, ohmangoddman

My niggas they pull up with extendos (what)
Shoot the shit out the window (fosh)
I fuck your lil bitch and I get low (oo)
She sucking my dick on her tippie-toes (ooo)
Baby girl gotta go (oh what), I gotta do me a show (huh)
Rock in that bitch (huh), huh yeah I rock in that bitch (wait h
uh)
Soon as I get in the show (what), I rock in that bitch (I rock
I that bitch)
Slappin that bitch (huh), never lackin got my Glock in that bit
ch (my Glock in that bitch)
Nigga try me imma shoot, huh yeah I ain't playin
You know I'm the man, huh what, I'm just saying
Lil whore, I put that bitch in Dior
I am the man, I am the man
Pop a lil xan, I go to Japan
Wait, huh, don't pop no xan, pop a lil perc, woah up her skirt
Imma just get up her nerves, I put the bullets where they hurt
Wait huh, riddin around with my shooter named RaeRae
Ain't playing boy you riding with an AK (skrrt)
You can get killed in broad day, playing with a ray-ray
That is for real, your boy he play in the field (he do)
Imma just pop a lil pill (pop a lil what?), Imma just get outta
here

(See ya next year, bye bye)
(Higher, Higher, Higher)

My niggas they shootin for me, they ain't shooting for free run
up on my boy... ah, what
Huh, bitch ass nigga
Ohmangoddamn!