

Big Booty

Gucci Mane

Tell the skinny hoes to point me where the thick hoes at
He want a flat booty bitch, I'm not with all that
I got chips for days, and I got whips for weeks
I bring out the fleet and it bring out the freaks
It's a block party they did blocked off half the street
She's a big booty bitch, showing ass and cheeks
She's a walking bag of money, she's a masterpiece
So when she running game on ya she's an athlete
Hat trick, gave three hoes three stacks a piece
And every time I get that head she get that bread from me

Look, big ole ass is heavy
Shake that shit like jelly
Put me on yo plate and slurp that shit up like spaghetti
Make that shit look easy, I ain't trying, I just be me
I ain't never met a ho I felt like I had to compete with, uh
This the type of booty make a nigga drop his bitch, wait
This the type of ass when I get home he washing dishes, uh
He wanna ride on the horse, he need to give me the keys to a Porsche
I told him after you finish your dinner
I cannot let you leave off of the porch
Boy, let me butter your corn on the cob
We give each other more neck than the bob
He like to put a little oil on my ass before he record so I feel like a star, huh
Rolling like I'm Tina, pussy Aquafina
Make this booty giggle like you Martin and I'm Gina, hmm
Put me in designer, uh, let me meet yo mama, uh
If you got another bitch don't put me in no drama, ah

Tell the skinny hoes to point me where the thick hoes at
He want a flat booty bitch, I'm not with all that
I got chills for days and I got wheels for weeks
I bring out the fleet and it bring out the freaks
It's a block party they did blocked off half the street
She's a big booty bitch, showing ass and cheeks
She's a walking bag of money, she's a masterpiece
So when she running game on ya she's an athlete
Hat trick, gave three hoes three stacks a piece
And every time I get that head she get that bread from me (It's Gucci!)