

# Bedrock

## Gudda Gudda

I Can make your bed rock (Young Money)  
I Can make your bed rock girl  
Kane is in the building nigga  
I Can make your bed rock  
I Can make your bed rock

She got that good good, she Michael Jackson bad  
I'm attracted to her with her attractive ass  
And now we murderers, because we kill time  
I knock her lights out and she still shine  
I hate to see her go, but I'd love to watch her leave  
But I keep her runnin' back and forth like a soccer team  
Cold as a winter day, hot as a summer's eve  
Young Money thieves, steal your hearts with ease

I like the way you walkin' if you walkin' my way  
I'm that red bull, now let's fly away  
Let's buy a place with all kinds of space  
I'll let you be the judge and I'm the case  
I'm Gudda Gudda, I putta other  
I see me with her, no stevie Wonder  
She don't even wonder, cause she know she bad  
And I got her nigga, grocery bags

Okay, ooohhh baby  
I be stuck to you like glue baby  
Wanna spend it all on you baby  
My room is the g-spot  
Call me Mr. Flinstone  
I can make your bedrock  
I can make your bedrock  
I can make your bedrock girl  
I can make your bedrock  
I can make your bedrock

Okay I get it let me think I guess it's my turn  
Maybe it's time to put this pussy when your side burns  
He say I'm bad, he probably right  
He pressin' me like button downs on a friday night (Ha ha ha)  
I'm so pretty like, be on my pedal bike  
Be on my low scrunch  
Be on my ecko whites  
He say nicki don't stop you the bestest  
And I just be coming off the top asbestos

I love your sushi roll, hotter than wasabi  
I race for your love, shake and bake, ricky bobby  
I'm at the W but I can't meet you in the lobby  
Girl I gotta watch my back cause I'm not just anybody  
I see them standing in line, just to get beside her  
I let her see the aston or let the rest surprise her  
That's when we disappear, you need GPS to find her  
Oh that was your girl, I thought I recognized her

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She like tannin', I like stayin' in  
She like romancin', I like rollin' with friends  
She said I'm caged in, I think her conscios is  
She watchin' that oxygen, I'm watchin' ESPN  
But when that show ends, she all in my skin lotion  
No emotions, roller coasting like back, forth, hold it (Hold it [x4])  
She pause like it's for posters and I poke like I'm supposed to  
Take this photo if you for me, she said don't you ever show this  
I'm too loyal and too focused, to be losing and be hopeless  
When I spoke this, she rejoiced it  
Said your words get me open, so I closed it  
Where your clothes is, I'm only loving for the moment

She ain't got a man but she's not alone  
Miss independent yea she got her own  
Hey gorgoues, umm, I mean flawless, well  
That's what you are, how I see it, this how I call it  
Yea, look at how she walk, who knew she know she bad  
Do your thang baby, I ain't even mad  
And I ain't leaving fast, I'm a stay a while  
Hold your head chris, I'm a take her down

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T Streets  
Mack Maine  
Jae Millz  
Tyga  
Drizzy Drake  
Nicki Minaj  
Hey Shanell  
And Young Llyod  
It's Young Mula Baby