Let's go Hov! Uh huh, Hov' You, are, not, ready Hov', unstoppable, Dynasty, young Hova I'm a hustler baby [I'm a hustler] I just want you to know [Wanna let you know] It aint where I been [It aint where I been] But where I'm bout to go [Top of the world!] Now I just wanna love you [just wanna love you] But be who I am [you know you love me] And with all this cash [mo' money, mo' problems] You'll forget your man Now give it to me Gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff But don't bullshit me C'mon, gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff [Verse 1] When the Remi's in the system, ain't no tellin Will I fuck 'em will I diss 'em, that's what they be yellin I'm a pimp by blood, not relation Y'all be chasin, I replace them, huh? Drunk off Crist', mami on E Can't keep her little model hands off me Both in the club, high, singing off key "And I wish I never met her at all..." It gets better, ordered another round It's, about, to go, down Got six model chicks, six bottles of Crist' Four Belvederes, got weed everywhere What do you say, me, you, and your Chloe glasses Go somewhere private where we can discuss fashion Like, Prada blouse, Gucci bra Filth marked jeans, take that off Give it to me Gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff But don't bullshit me C'mon, gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff I said give it to me Gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff But don't bullshit me Mama, gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff [Verse 2] Yeah, save the narrative, you savin it for marriage Let's keep it real ma, you savin it for karats You wanna see how far I'ma go How, much I'ma spend but you already know Zip, zero, stingy with dinero Might buy you Crist', but that about it Might light your wrist, but that about it Fuck it, I might wife you and buy you nice whips Ma, but you really gotta ride nice dick Know how to work your hips and your head's priceless

Profess you love the Hov', and I'll never let you down Get you bling like the Neptune sound Okay, hot Hov', too hot to hold Ladies love me long time like 2Pac's soul Only way to roll, Jigga and two ladies I'm too cold, Motorola, two way page me, c'mon

Give it to me Gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff But don't bullshit me C'mon, gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff I said give it to me Gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff But don't bullshit me Mama, gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff I'm a hustler baby [uh, Hov'] I just want you to know [Hov'] It aint where I been But where I'm bout to go [Hov', Hov'] Now I just wanna love you [young Hova] But be who I am [know you love me] And with all this cash [mo' money, mo' problems] You'll forget your man

[Verse 3]
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Same song, I'm back, been around the world
Ro-mancing girls that dance with girls
From, Club Cheetah, to Club Amnesia
The Venus in L.A., Bubblin' in Dublin
Can't deny me, why would you want to
You need me, why don't you try me
Baby you want to, believe me, Hov'!

Give it to me

Gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff

But don't bullshit me

C'mon, gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff

I said give it to me

Gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff

But don't bullshit me

Mama, gimme that funk, that sweet, that nasty, that gushi stuff

You gotta...

Give it to me
Uh, uh huh