

Tatted Up

K Camp

Hey hey
Hey hey
Shawty tatted up, my shawty
Let's go
Nah forreal, girl you know I'm on your heels (what's hannenin')
Let's go
Tatted to her toes
That my bitch I hope you know
Let's go

Shawty get down with the pimpin
Look at this sauce I'm kickin'
Rich white fox I'm drippin'
Put a lil power on the engine
Looking for your bitch she missin'
Pull her ass in, I'm fishin'
Prolly gon shoot like the Pistons
Money love me it's addicting
Baby look good in some Chrisitians
Dior fuck on da whore
Fuck on a check, look at my neck
They said I got next (ye ye)
Baby I'm blessed
Tell em relax, these niggas cap
Bitch I'm the next

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Fabo! This that hard work that make the sidepiece first
You got that work but I'm not Captain Kirk
You got dem ratchet tatts, I know you from the dirt
Your baby daddy name, girl I know that's the word
You got them cherries on your neck and a panther on your back
Them lil wings on your ass and it's fat (look at dat)
You got that ACDC, you got that U2 ooh hoo
Queen double Tee Tee Kee Kee, I wanna be your guru
I got the bag, the bag, the bag
You got the ink on yo body, you lit lit
I got the Michelangelo and Leonardo, I'll paint the picture of that bitch
Bitch you the shit, you got them hieroglyphics like Egyptians
Some of that shit in encryption, I can't give a description

Tatted up like a subway or the bathroom stall
Or the train tracks by the mall like a studio wall
Graffiti like Picasso had a DJ and the whole club
Like a dancer getting ready for da green world
Hoe you tatted up like my dream girl

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