

# Her

Kevin Gates

That bitch there got a booty on her  
Mane that's a big booty bitch, I want her  
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Fine ass, with yo fine ass, yo big fine ass, fine ass, with yo  
fine ass, look fine ass, yo big fine ass  
Let a nigga get behind that  
I ain't playing witcha, swear to God [x3]  
For a big bag of money I be going hard

Cuttin' up on the Hemi  
Hellcat with the Hemi  
Big booty with the titties  
Ooh ooh you the sickest  
Even got pretty nipples, the kind that make you wanna nibble  
Polo drawers out of Dillard's, designer belt by the zipper  
Breadwinner sweats with the slippers  
Drunk man on the liquor  
On the front porch with the hittas  
With my engine in blowing killer  
When I'm with ya bitch I won't kiss her  
Mane what you mean she don't listen?  
Say what you mean you don't feel it?  
It probably mean your shit little

Bitch I tell the truth, only truth, that's the truth  
Big fine motherfucker, yea what it do  
Small waistline, when she walk that ass jumping  
Bitch I ain't frontin', I just wanna fuck you  
Nigga I'll fuck your whole world up buckin'  
I got the .50 caliber, nigga I ain't frontin'  
Same nigga from the Magnolia Project  
OG Boobie Black, real nigga with respect