

RIGHT THERE!

Lil Nas X

Late to the party, come on in the club, get ghetto (Bitch, get ghetto)
Three bitches on me, man, the night can't get no better (Can't get no better)

That's it right there, that's it right there (Yeah, yeah)
That's it right there, that's it right there

All of these Benz exclusive, yeah, what you need?

I need a nigga with loose-lick hips, I need a model with some big, fake lips
I just did X in the bathroom stall on a B-list star, gettin' my A-list round
I'm JK like I'm next to LM, I'm so drunk that my shit went limp

Aye, aye, uh, pour me some Henny, uh

To tell you the truth, nigga, I'm Papoose, I'ma need my Remy

In that brand new Tron like Jimmy, uh, a nigga finna Turner like Timmy

Then hit my ex like, "Baby, did you miss me?" I'm tryna fuck you and fuck up
my kidneys

Fuck up this drank, yeah, babe, that's polygamy

Late to the party, come on, late to the party, come on

My AP bust like the cops when the camera ain't on

Last year, a nigga went missin'

This year, I'm washin' these nigga like I was just doin' the dishes

My bitches is nigga, these nigga is bitches, I'm drunk as fuck, what is the
difference? Look

Late to the party, come on, in the club, get ghetto (Bitch, get ghetto)

Three bitches on me, man, the night can't get no better (Can't get no better)

That's it right there, that's it right there (Right there)

That's it right there, that's it right there

Heavyweight champ, when it come to the drink, I'm winnin' (Lil' bitch, I'm--)

Casamigos up in me, Hennessy drink, I'm spinning, ooh (Yeah)

That's it right there, that's it right there (Right there)

That's it right there, that's it right there

Bitch, tie my shoelace, off that Hen' and that D'USSÉ

I need my hoes by the douse

Let's make a movie, you and your roommate

I get it and get it, came in, they thought I was skemished

Everyone thought I'd be finished

How could he get any bigger than the biggest record ever, ho?

I did it and did it and did it again, look at the charts, who bigger than hi
m?

I take the juice, and I mix it with gin, I take your bitch, and I mix it wit
h him, damn, yeah

Top of the morning, top of the charts, gettin' top on the top of the car

I've been on top, they all said I wouldn't pop, I can still write 'cause I p
op

I used to sleep on the couch, now I'm on a beach in Belize, got the hoes doi
n' X on the yacht

Look what God did

Niggas better recognize who I is

Whole world on my pee pee, yep, yep

Like Cam make 'em, skeet-skeet, wet, wet

Maybach go, "Beep-beep" (Skrرت)

Big Nas, come get that (Work)

Montero, these hoes gon' (Flirt)

Lost and found, I can't find my (Shirt)
Montero just popped that (Perc')
This feel like God is (First)
This scripture a Bible (Verse)
Buss it open and make it, uh
Buss it open and make it (Twerk)

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That's it right there, that's it right there (Right there)
Yeah, that's it right there, that's it right there
Heavyweight champ, when it come to the drink, I'm winnin' (Lil' bitch, I'm—)
Casamigos up in me, Hennessy drink, I'm spinning, ooh (Yeah)
That's it right there, that's it right there (Right there, right there)
That's it right there, that's it right there