

(D.A. got that dope)
Bitch, shake that ass hoe
Shake that ass bitch
Bitch, move that ass hoe
Hoe, shake that ass bitch
(D.A. got that dope)
Bitch, throw that ass hoe
Hoe shake that ass bitch
Bitch

A man gon' lie like EA (yeah)
Hit it, throw it back like a replay, hey (ahh)
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Running through the dough like a relay (Yeah)
Hit it, throw it back like a replay, hey (Yeah)
Make it rotate like a DJ, hey (It's lit!)
Hey, hey, 2K, ayy (yah), fly, fly, high, fly
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Work a lil bitch like a treadmill (Uh huh)
Put a bitch on a track like an adlib (You're)
Fake tits, fake hair, but her ass real (Fake titties)
Brown skin, light skin like anvil (Uh, huh)
Put an arch in your back like a caterpillar (Put it on)
Boss man, tell little bitch call me daddy (Curry)
I'm in the street, moving like bankroll (Uh)
Touting up in the air like a stank hoe (Yeah)
Make a bitch do a line like a drum roll (Smash)
On her knees, make her blow like a trombone (Suck it)
Selling twilight on the block like Mutombo (Send it)
She a thot, selling top like a front hoe (Hoe)
Mob too flashy
Rich too glassy
Real street nigga, finger to you feel ashy
Rich bust down Patek, cut the cake, new Patek
Marshawn go, lil hoe get ready
'Cause I

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Throw that, throw back two ways
Pockets on baby, no due date (Yeah)
Don't feel no way, racks so up, can't lose weight (Alright)
Smell like grapes, ice, T on skates (Skrtrt)
Stacks like face, get you four five placed (Skrtrt)
Don't matter to me, a mobile done fee
A mobile GT, I crash out the V
Slide with the G's, we lean on the C's
End up at the top, there's nowhere to be
Out on the road, I model the gold
There's platinum and gold, this shit on the road (Yeah!)
Hundreds on road, my hundreds don't fold
Hundreds on hundreds on hundred in gold (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Don't feel a way, he's back on his way (He's in his way)
Maxo up, we ain't losing weight

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