

# All Dat

Moneybagg Yo

What you doin', girl, with all that? Ooh, nothin'  
Ayy (Ugh), look (Ugh), woah (Ugh), ayy (Hey), ah

What you doin' with all that ass? Let me touch it (Let me feel)  
She say it's mine, so I smack it when I fuck it (Ugh, ugh)  
Freak in the bed, but innocent in public (Wishy-washy)  
She be hearin' I ain't shit, but still she love me (Ayy, woah)  
Water, Fiji, hold his chin while he eat it (Ah)  
Fuck me in the mirror 'cause he know his bitch conceited ('Ceited)  
Possessive with that pussy, he say I can't never leave him  
Bitch, I better not catch you lookin' at my nigga and I mean it (Baow, baow, baow)  
(Ugh), look (Ugh), woah (Ugh), ayy

Turnin' up on sight (Right now)  
We on Sprinters and flights (Woah)  
Pants down, chains on, I'ma leave her on ice (Ice)  
Couple niggas might done had it but it still grip tight  
If you gettin' to a bag, you the hot girl type (Hey)  
Four hundred degrees, I ain't Juvenile  
D'USSÉ got her goin' wild  
Eat the nut, swallow my child  
Clean it up, go get a towel  
Shawty get to shakin', when she cream, cake batter  
Tellin' me go deeper, I'm already in her bladder (I'm at the rim)  
Hoes mad, niggas talkin' out they throat (Doin' the most)  
Got the fire on me just in case you want smoke (Light this bitch up)  
Open your mouth, I'ma make you drive the boat (Ah)  
Best of both worlds, she Thee Stallion, I'm the G.O.A.T. (Big old Bagg)

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Ooh, you sexy, eat that dick up, please let me  
I ain't talkin' 'bout no kids when I say, "Put it in my belly"  
I'ma bust it open, spread it for that bread like some jelly  
I'm the type to pull your card, so lil' nigga, please don't bet me  
Huh, I got niggas, he got bitches, we don't trip though  
Huh, hide the whip, so them hoes don't bust my windows  
Huh, pussy good, he be beggin' me to get gone  
Ayy, when I get up, leave it wet like some Soul Glo  
Hey, I ain't fightin' with these bitches 'cause I'm pretty  
Bitch, you mad 'cause your baby daddy suckin' on my titties  
I be runnin' 'round his mansion with no panties like I'm Winnie  
He don't dance, but this pussy make him bop like he Diddy (Baow, baow, baow)

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Denaro, where the love at?