

# Wock

OhGeesy

(Hitmaka)

(Diego)

(Sound)

Yeah

Yeah, we got beans

Started with some Wock', Wock', Wock', yeah, Wock', Wock'  
Break her off fifty racks, I know she ain't never seen that  
Ooh, I'm the man down in Broward, believe that  
Ooh, or see that  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Chane'-ne', double C that  
Come and vaca' with aphrodisiac  
Whoa, press my line, I could be that  
Ayy, hey, oh, oh, oh, oh

Pourin' up that Wock', Wock', Wock', Wock', Wock'  
Put your hands on your knees, go drop it like it's hot  
I don't care if you not, baby, shake it like a thot  
If you got a lil' booty or your ass got a lot  
Shake that shit like a ho-ass bitch  
Like you don't got a man and a whole-ass kid  
Like you don't got work next day  
Bust it if you independent and you gettin' paid  
You fuck like a slut, but you a gutter-ass bitch  
You like hood niggas with that gutter-ass dick  
You stay on your grind, you deserve to be rich  
You don't need no nigga, you could never need a bitch, ayy

Started with some Wock', Wock', Wock', yeah, Wock', Wock'  
Break her off fifty racks, I know she ain't never seen that  
Ooh, I'm the man down in Broward, believe that  
Ooh, or see that  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Chane'-ne', double C that  
Come and vaca' with aphrodisiac  
Whoa, whoa, press my line, I could be that  
Ayy, hey, oh, oh, oh, oh

Bust down earlobe, bust down wrist  
You got brand new booty and some brand new tits  
Got brand new house, brand new whip  
Got the same old friends, on some brand new shit  
Fifty racks in your pocket, somethin' you ain't never seen  
Real nigga, baby, only do real nigga things  
YSL and Dior why I'm smellin' so clean  
When I hit it from the side, you know I'ma make you cream  
Yeah, I'ma stroke real slow when I hit it off the lean  
Ain't finna cum if I hit it off a bean  
I sold drugs, I ain't never sold dreams  
I could never handcuff, I'ma set the ho free (Nigga)

Started with some Wock', Wock', Wock', yeah, Wock', Wock'  
Break her off fifty racks, I know she ain't never seen that  
Ooh, I'm the man down in Broward, believe that  
Ooh, or see that  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Chane'-ne', double C that  
Come and vaca' with aphrodisiac  
Whoa, press my line, I could be that  
Ayy, hey, oh, oh, oh, oh