

Work

OhGeesy

Aye, aye
Hella wave, we the wave, bitch
Look around, ain't hard to tell we gettin' paid, bitch
Nigga, try it, on my mama, we gon' bang quick
Diego

Lookin' at her on the 'Gram, I'm lookin' at her on my camera
Aye, aye
Freaky white bitch, I feel like Tony Montana
Feel like Tony
Couple thousand dollars, we gon' pour it in a Fanta
Pour it up
She told me go to work, so I'm whippin' out the hammer
Pull that dick out

Work, work, work, work, work, work, baby, work it
I just killed it from the back, turn that pussy to a pack
On my mama, good dick got her squirtin'
Got her squirtin'
Work, work, work, work, work, work, I'm finna beat it up
Buh, buh, buh, buh (Aye, aye, aye)
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye
She couldn't take it, brought her friend, I got 'em teamin' up

One Perc', two Perc', three Perc', beamin' up
One line, two line, three line, leanin' up
One bitch, two bitch, three bitches teamin' up
Damn
Four, five, six, seven, eight bitches leave with us
Doggin' hoes out, back then, they ain't believe in us
Right wrist, left wrist, necklace, I'm freezin' up
Aye
Left cheek, right cheek, baby, can you speed it up?
Speed it up
If it's up, then it's stuck, nigga, leave it up
Aye

You gon' make the news if a nigga try to beef with us
Shoppin' in Neiman Marcus with the nina tucked
Baow, baow
You could get your sister and your mama and your Nina fucked
All three
Dropped "HEAT STICK," now I'm heatin' up (For real)
Bitch, I'm heatin' up
Bitch, I'm heatin' up
Get me a drink or somethin' (Yeah)
Bustin' out the molly, 'bout to peak or somethin'

Rollin' out this dope, roll the dope by the O
By the O
I don't gotta say I'm strapped 'cause you already know
Baow
Fuck his main bitch, side bitch, wife, and his ho
All three
Fuckin' in the kitchen and the bathroom and on the floor
Aye, still a hood nigga, still post in front the store (Aye)
Still a hood nigga, share the clothes with my bros (Aye)

Still a hood nigga, but right now, I'm in Beverly
Yeah

I was fresh as fuck back then, if you remember me
"Geesy, he that nigga, he be puttin' that shit on"
I'm at Met Gala, Celine, and put Supreme from head to toe
I'll chill with my queen, but turnin' up with these hoes
Tell the truth in the booth, I could never be exposed

Lookin' at her on the 'Gram, I'm lookin' at her on my camera
Aye, aye
Freaky white bitch, I feel like Tony Montana
Feel like Tony
Couple thousand dollars, we gon' pour it in a Fanta
Pour it up
She told me go to work, so I'm whippin' out the hammer
Pull that dick out

Work, work, work, work, work, work, baby, work it
I just killed it from the back, turn that pussy to a pack
On my mama, good dick got her squirtin'
Got her squirtin'
Work, work, work, work, work, work, I'm finna beat it up
Buh, buh, buh, buh
She couldn't take it, brought her friend, I got 'em teamin' up
I got 'em teamin' up