

Goat

Plies

I'm the goat, I'm the goat
G-O-A-T (goat)
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Hunnid bands for a kilo, nigga

Five hunnid thousand on me, I can buy the Lamb truck
Got them sticks on me too, don't make me hit cha mans up
Feel like how Tip use to feel, Bitch, I'm rubber banded up
She told me slow down when I hit it, she playing games with the nutt
Smell somethin' in my clothes I been grindin' all day
See the wad in my pocket, know I'm doing no cake [?]
I just left from Bell Harbor, I spent twenty on beer
Got a redbone with flat stomach that fuck ah nigga to death
I just ate a weed brownie, got me feeling like I'm rollin'
In a foreign no miles, still drive it like it's stolen
All these pussies sayin my name, I ain't worried 'bout'em, they just trollin'
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I'm goin' lickin' by myself because all these niggas out here foldin'
I do not buy me no bust down, all my Rollies come from Rolex
If yo shit didn't come with papers then yo Rollie ain't a Rollie
All these niggas out here hollerin' bout "this summer, next summer"
Bih, this summer all gone, ain't none of you niggas did nothin'
Whole clique ain't got a bag, then you ain't really eatin'
If the opps ain't died, dawg, the you ain't really beefin'
If ya sex good and you dead broke, then, baby, look in the mirror
Baby, my earring ain't really earrings, I call them chandeliers
Got my passenger to the right, she don't lean, she don't perc
Only thing she keep hollerin' is she wanna bust it, she wanna twerk
Doing a 100 to the crib she wanna show me she can squirt
But if the bag call right now, I'm going to get to first
I'm in the hard top, hit the button and turn it to a 'vert
You wanna know what the price is, it's a hunnid for the verse
I been in the O for twenty hours, I been snappin' all day
You been on the phone with different hoes, you been cappin all day
I ain't just the best doin' it, I'm the best that ever done it
Told my lawyer, they talking jail time, tell'em they can run it
I don't know about you, but my bag gettin' bigger
Yeah, the hatin' intensified, but the crib got bigger
I ain't been horny lately, baby, I been on a rack race
I been on the road, baby, I been in and out of states
Ain't been sleeping much lately 'cus its bread to be made
Know some secrets, I can't tell, I'mma take'em to my grave

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I'm in a stake right now, it cost a nigga eleven hunnid
I got on the [?], made in the country
I said I want head, then I want head, ain't with the back and forth discussi
on
I got some ridders that'll ride, all I gotta do is hit the button
I like to valet when I park, 'cus I ain't waitin' 'round for nothin'
Baby, please do not call me after dark if yo intentions ain't fucking

Baby, my life a fuckin movie, best story ever told
I'm the goat, I'm the goat, I'm the muthafuckin' goat
I'm the goat