

# We Got A Thang

Summrs

Go, go, go, go, go, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Go, we got a thang

Hold up!

Hold up, baby, hold up

And let's smoke up, up in gosha

What's up with you?

Wanna be with you

I agree with you

I need you

You gotta leave me your phone

my place

Put you in first place

I fucked up, that was my mistake

Weed on me by mistake

Yeah, we was the one for each other

You like no other

And if I ever have a kid, I want you to be the mother

Yeah

We got a thang

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I'm rocking Helmut Lang  
With you or nobody, these niggas they lame  
We got a thang  
distant  
I want you to be with me, forever  
And stay together  
Put you in expensive leather  
Rock with me, til the end  
Baby, it's real, we all this in  
Yeah