

# Gone Ahead

## The Game

She say she got it man but I ain't gonna try to hit that though  
I'm just tryna get you naked and it'll only take a second  
But she ain't tryna hit that though  
She with her girlfriends and she like me so we textin'  
Her ass as big as Texas so behind her back we sexin'  
And I swear this girl impressin' cause I just got rid of my X and  
Had to find me a different direction  
I should state it all in my section  
Last week kept a nigga off stressin'  
But now the man moves to the next chick  
And I'm spendin' this money on alcohol and I feel it's a good investment  
Cause I got you and your girlfriends over that stinger  
Reminisce 'bout the good times, they dreamin'  
You gon need just some good wine, fallin' tears  
Talkin' 'bout who's really down, girl, standup comedian  
Now he hand her next nigga her iPhone  
But ain't really takin' that personal  
You got bottle scum and you're the first to know  
You're the first queen that the world know

Let it back girls, let it back girls  
Them Loubrutton, Louis, Gucci, break it down girls  
Let it back girls, let it back girls  
Don't be stuck on hit, pop the cap girl  
(It can't hurt) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(I wanna see you sweat) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(Pop it, pop it) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(Pop it, pop it) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl

She from Indiana but she don't like them Pacers  
She moved out here for a model scene  
So I got 'er chearin' for them Lakers  
She a bad girl, you know how I like 'em bad girls  
Tryna get the keys to the Porsche truck  
But you know I don't like them fast girls  
(Yo) Slow down for me  
Throw it to the front then bring it back to me  
Hit her girlfriends while I watch how she do me  
Make 'er wanna get another magnum out of that Louis  
If she don't get I'm a hit it all night  
Smack it on the left then slide on the right  
Think it to myself this pussy tight  
She wanna go again, she just my type  
She sexy and I like her  
The red bottom, I spiked 'er  
Keep pullin' these all-nighters  
And I might just go ahead and wife 'er  
We shot been, a rodeo  
I love this girl, I swear lord  
Can't wait to get 'er back to the hotel room  
cause you know we gon get up that head porch  
She turn it, let it back girls

Let it back girls, let it back girls  
Them Loubrutton, Louis, Gucci, break it down girls  
Let it back girls, let it back girls  
Don't be stuck on hit, pop the cap girl

(It can't hurt) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(I wanna see you sweat) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(Pop it, pop it) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(Pop it, pop it) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl

I see a girl with the coach bag  
She makes you foul  
Need a referee in her cause she'd know she'd foul  
And I know that gotta be the same girl  
And I can't get domino plane girl  
All the bad bitches up in her  
Feel bad for you if you came with your man, girl  
And I ain't tryna know your name girl  
If you can't fuck with it, that ass got a leak  
And I don't know who you came with  
Cause you're not gettin' in here with all that weed  
You know good and well who I'm talkin' too  
No fake shit and I mean that  
And your ass been over there hatin' all night  
You know damn well I've seen that so

Let it back girls, let it back girls  
Them Loubrutton, Louis, Gucci, break it down girls  
Let it back girls, let it back girls  
Don't be stuck on hit, pop the cap girl  
(It can't hurt) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(I wanna see you sweat) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(Pop it, pop it) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl  
(Pop it, pop it) Gone ahead, pop the cap girl