Le'gggo Yeah Le'gggo Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh Yeah Le'gggo Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh Everybody fucking Amber Rose Is the pussy good? Only Kanye and Cameron knows And who this Tami hoe telling me that Trey shooting a video In a month and she can get a cameo SMH, TTM, five star, we be them LOL hide my BBM ain't got my BBM Lou Vuitton he be in 'tron got 'em queasy And my Money ain't Young ask my nigga Lil' Weezy nim I keep one rolled like Wiz Khalifa and 'em Got some college hoes what wanna smoke a swisha sweet with him They ain't no Lauren Londons but they got that Megan Good They use that Photoshop to get their ass up out the hood And it's all good with us niggas mayne I said it's all good cause I'm a trigger man Yeah she said she wanna have Jayceon kid I told that bitch you better off with Jason kid (Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh) I do it cause they love it If you hate it bitch, who give a fuck? I made it (Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh) Plus I do it for the ladies Somebody say they wanna have my baby (Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh) She said she wanna have my baby (Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh) Who tryna have my baby She said she wanna have my baby She said she's tryna have my baby How many bitches in the club just to try to fuck a platinum rapper Poking microscopic holes into the Magnum rappers Hopping on the dick but I ain't throwing carrots at ya You ain't gon' Worldstar me, I ain't your average rapper You drinking all the Goose then bitch I ain't finna pay You don't look like your Twitter avatar anyway Bitch you look like an Avatar anyway And that's the same bitch that was stalking Fab' ain't it Trey? (Yup) And this is how I know you're giving free head If you was getting paid, the bottom of your shoe would be red But it ain't, she claiming she a saint But as soon she see Dwight she go hard in the paint But her girlfriend the type you wanna take home Throw a little Drake on it really shouldn't take long Then she told me that she wanna meet Trey Songz

(Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh)
I do it cause they love it

I told that bitch strip and start singing all Trey song's

If you hate it bitch, who give a fuck? I made it (Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh)

Plus I do it for the ladies

Somebody say they wanna have my baby
(Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh)

She said she wanna have my baby
(Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh)

Who tryna have my baby
She said she wanna have my baby
She said she's tryna have my baby

Tell your boyfriend that your real nigga's home Toast the fake fuckaz cause the real niggas gone My head blown, hittin' kill plus the trone I love the beat that shot at ya and live for the songs Yea. Know that I'm about Only mothefucka that the ladies won't do without She wanna have my baby so my baby's in her mouth I'm so crazy Five star sweet Shorty, I'm soaked baby Red all over cause The Game's in here We don't give a fuck about the lames in here You niggas is queer Run over you niggas like you niggas is deer You niggas is last year You niggas so pussy I should call you all Pap Smear Yea, I'm so hoesome Everywhere I go a nigga axe me to hold some They wanna be like me when they grow up And I ain't grew up yet Shit, I ain't blew up yet Millions in the bank and I ain't made me a buck yet So I quess y'all upset Welcome to the club like you in the fuckin' ass She says she wanna have my child I say gimme a black, I'm out

(Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh)
I do it cause they love it
If you hate it bitch, who give a fuck? I made it
(Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh)
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Somebody say they wanna have my baby
(Oh, Oh, Oh, Ohhhh)
She said she wanna have my baby
(Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh)
Who tryna have my baby
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