

Stylin' Out

TisaKorean

Excuse me, dawg, ayy, uh
Ayy man, call up Lil G, man, call Lil Dub
Ayy, they probably why the club hot
The club up, work, work, work

Hit this ho, we stylin' out, hit this ho, we stylin' out
Hit this ho, we stylin' out, hit this ho, we stylin' out
Club goin' stupid, club goin' stupid
Club goin' stupid, club goin' stupid

Fully done, fully dirty, fully done, fully dirty
Hit the club with Lil C, hit the club with the C
The gas tank empty but the drinks still on me
And I got a herd of hoes, I ain't talkin' 'bout no sheep
The outfit is cozy, coupe black like Sony
I'm kickin' it with Toby, gold on, trophy
She a thot, she a thot, I passed her like Ginobili
Call her number twelve and I ain't talkin' 'bout the police
Ooh, do that shit, ooh, do that shit
Ooh, do that shit, ooh, do that shit
Get the club wired, get the club wired
Get the club wired, get the club wired

Hit this ho, we stylin' out, hit this ho, we stylin' out
Hit this ho, we stylin' out, hit this ho, we stylin' out
Club goin' stupid, club goin' stupid
Club goin' stupid, club goin'... (Ew, ew, ew)