

All Star

Ty Dolla \$ign

Dolla Sign

Fuego-go-go-go-go... go

(I go by the name of DJ Mustard like this let's go!)

I got all this money, about to leave with all these bitches

Tell that bitch she can have all these hundreds

But she can't have something for nothin'

Make that thing bounce, turn me all the way up

Pop one of these and wash it down

How you like me now?

Rosé bottoms up in VIP smoking up a cloud

Tell me what the fuck you gonna do

With a young nigga like me

Nigga with so much loot

White tee in a Bentley

I know what your bitch gonna do

Soon as she see me

She gon' drop it low, she gon' pick it up

She gon' back it up right here on me

I'mma knock it down like I'm hittin' free throws

And I'm getting money like I'm playing for the pros

She used to the rookies but I'm an all star, all star

Throwing hundreds out the sports car, sports car

All out, ball out, all out, ball out, all out, ball out, woah...

All out, ball out, all out, ball out, all out, ball out, it's Pushaz iNc baby

I drunk all this rosé about to get started on this Clicquot

Tell that bitch I got more pesos than José

Ven aquí chupa mí pito, (fire) rápido

Turn a young nigga up

Baby don't trip it's just drugs

Now girl lets bump, I ain't talking bout the dance

I'm talking bout getting fucked up

Tell me what the fuck you gonna do (what you gon' do?)

With a young nigga like me

Nigga with so much loot

YT in a Bentley

I know what your bitch gonna do

Soon as she see me

She gon' drop it low, she gon' pick it up

She gon' back it up right here on me, Baby...

I'mma knock it down like I'm hittin' free throws

And I'm getting money like I'm playing for the pros

She used to the rookies but I'm an all star, all star

Throwing hundreds out the sports car, sports car

All out, ball out, all out, ball out, all out, ball out, whoa...

All out, ball out, all out, ball out, all out, ball out, it's Pushaz iNc baby

Money, money, money, money

Bitches know the boy fly, I cross my T's and dots my I's

I am that ride I am that high, 28's on it I am that fly
I am that guy, say what you feel
One more chance, shit I always been real
Pooty tang bitch put it all in your grill
Silent T baby kiss the old me
All out, BrickSquad, Pushaz Ink capo
Fruit snack inside, outside apple
BrickSquad Snapple all out asshole
DDP the pussy, bitch who wanna wrestle?
I'm just getting money give a fuck about your inner source
Been fuckin' Beats, name a song I ain't in the chorus (intercourse)
Take it out your mouth & put it all in your friends
No homo me and Ty, we all in!

I'mma knock it down like I'm hittin' free throws
And I'm getting money like I'm playing for the pros
She used to the rookies but I'm an all star, all star
Throwing hundreds out the sports car, sports car
All out, ball out, all out, ball out, all out, ball out, (whoa)
All out, ball out, all out, ball out, all out ball out, it's Pushaz iNc baby
!

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!