

# That's All

Ty Dolla \$ign

I swear that wasn't good sex  
That's all, that's all we ever did  
But she be on that bullshit  
That's all, that's all she ever is  
So I tell her hold up, wait a minute  
You should gonna let me put the dollar sign it  
Tell her hold up, wait a minute  
You should let the mother fucker gangsta hit it

I told her fuck with that dollar sign  
That gangsta shit, that LA shit  
That pull up in that BMW and that Ti\$ha, that Joy Rich

That blunt lit  
That jolly rancher in the bottom of that cup of that purple shit  
That's bo ho, and these polo  
And the hand on your head, that's for loco  
And that's pusha ink, and I push it good  
Goons with me and I push the hood  
Took the bitch, she fell in love  
Cause my dreads long and I'm tatted up  
Took her home and I beat it up  
Took her home and I beat it up  
Took ya bitch, she fell in love  
Cause my dick long and I set it up

I swear that wasn't good sex  
That's all, that's all she ever did  
But she be on that bullshit  
That's all, that's all she ever is  
So I tell her hold up, wait a minute  
Juicy gonna let me put the dollar sign it  
Tell her hold up, wait a minute  
You should let the mother fucker gangsta hit it!

Hold up, tell me why you're tripping  
Used to let a nigga hit it, home run every evening  
Leaving limping, cause I threw that ass up  
Like a catapult I just want that good  
But you got such a bad attitude  
For no reason, it's early Sunday morning  
I ain't saying you easy, but get back on your G shit  
Cause I'm on one, I lit two blunts

I take three shots and that ku klux  
That white girl come rock my mike tonight girl

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