

Whoopy

Westside Gunn

Ayo

Ayo, rockin' Stella sweaters, jewelry weather, truly yours for pleasure

You left that nigga because I fucked you better

Situation is strict, you know the risk

You on shit, I ain't even touch that bitch (I ain't even touch that bitch)

Lookin' like a sexpot mascot, feds kicked the door in at the last spot

You rushed to flush the half block, I love you, bitch (I love you, bitch)

I stare while you wear (While you wear)

You suck my dick while I hold your hair

His and hers Mulsanne (Skrt), fashion week, we rockin' Wang

A hundred drum, some would say I love you, how you whip them bricks, baby girl (Baby girl)

Pussy drip, baby girl (Baby girl)

Your legs shakin' when the two fingers playin' (Ah)

I'ma kill you if you give my pussy away, that's all I'm sayin' (Boom, boom, boom, boom)

That's all I'm sayin' (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)