

Bounce That

Yo Gotti

(Denaro Love)

(Pigott, bend that ass over and make that ass run)

(Load me up, IV)

Ayy (Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up), look

Bitch, I got a pocket full of hundreds, I don't do cards (Do cards)

Yard full of foreigns, we don't rent cars (Skrrt-skrrt)

Ass lookin' fat, she been to DR (Yayo)

(BlaqNMild, you a genius, you diggin' me?) (Let's go)

Bounce that shit, now roll with it (Roll)

Bounce that shit, touch your toes with it (Come on)

Shake that shit, girl, you're cold with it (Cold)

Bounce that shit, touch the pole with it (Let's go)

Take your time with it, take your time with it

Girl, you're fine with it, use your mind with it

Take your time with it, take your time with it

Girl, you're fine with it, use your mind with it

I ain't givin' the bitch one dollar (Dollar)

Hit her from the back, make her holler (Oh)

I don't want the bitch if she model

I don't want the bitch if she don't swallow

Told her everything Gucci, but I'm Prada

All on her page, but I don't follow her (Likes)

DM that bitch, fuck tomorrow (Flights)

Pussy good, she gon' be a problem (Sike)

I got the bag and the dope dick (Yup)

She got a tongue ring and the glowstick

Bounce that shit, make it drip (Drip)

Make a nigga send that ho a check for a trip

You want Chanel? Oh, well

You want lobster? (Lobster) I want the tail

Is you gon' write a nigga if I go to jail?

Is you gon' fight a bitch about a nigga? Yeah (Let's go)

Bounce that shit, now roll with it (Ayy)

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Shake that shit, girl, you're cold with it (Ayy)

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Take your time with it, take your time with it

Girl, you're fine with it, use your mind with it (Let's go)

I took your baby mama to Bahamas (Come on)

Fucked her once and told her, "Lose the number" (Get you outta here)

You ain't Nobu type, you Benihanas (Bitch, you fried rice)

You don't get a Benz, you get a Honda

Your ex wasn't gettin' the pack, he was a runner

Bitch, since I was sixteen, I had the top dropped every summer

Yeah, I had a hundred and my mama

Nigga bought a brick and I might front him one

My homie down bad, you know I throw him somethin'

Niggas disrespectin' me, you know I done him somethin'

She's like, "Gotti, you drip hard", I said, "That's Gunna's song"

Bitch, I've been a millionaire since twenty-one

Savage (Savage), whole hood ratchet (Ratchet)

First hundred thou' under my grandmama mattress (Reach your hands, nigga)
I swear to God, no cappin', ask my auntie'nem (No cap)
They only dated dope boys, why I'm one of them (I am)
My role models gangstas, guess it's safe to say
I ain't knockin' tricks, but I ain't the one to pay
Safe sex, no checks, that's my practice
Bitch, I'm in a whole 'nother bracket (Yup)

Bounce that shit, now roll with it (Roll)
Bounce that shit, touch your toes with it (Come on)
Shake that shit, girl, you're cold with it (Cold)
Bounce that shit, touch the pole with it (Let's go)
Take your time with it, take your time with it
Girl, you're fine with it, use your mind with it
Take your time with it, take your time with it
Girl, you're fine with it, use your mind with it (Let's go)

(Uh-oh, uh-oh)
(Pigott, bend that ass over and make that ass run)
Bounce that, bounce that, bounce-bounce that shit (Ayy)
B-b-b-bounce that, bounce that, bounce-bounce that shit (Come on)
B-b-b-bounce, b-b-bounce, b-b-bounce
B-b-b-b-b-bounce that, bounce that, bounce-bounce that shit (Let's go)
B-b-b-bounce it, bounce it, bounce it, b-b-bounce it
Bounce it, bounce it, b-b-bounce it, b-b-bounce it
Bounce it, bounce it, b-b-bounce it, b-b-bounce it
Bounce it, bounce it, b-b-bounce it, b-b-bounce (Let's go)