

Tatted

Young Dolph

(ZayToven)

Skinny jeans, you can see these racks on me (Racks on me)
Fucked her, then she got my name tatted on her (That's my bitch)
Go and get it, then I put my tax on it (Dope boy)
You don't know me if you never got a pack from me (Ay, who is you?)
Touched a M before I touched some rap money (Damn)
Took your bitch shopping with my trap money (Damn)
Breaking bread down with my niggas, that's that Shaq money (My niggas)
Fucked her, then she got my name tatted on her

Fucked her one time (What happened?)
Then she tat my name on it, talking bout' its mine (Damn)
She fall in love fast, I fell in love with cash (Yeah)
I power boned her in the bed like I'm Steve Nash (Yah)
Flexing on the bitch like Harkomania (What's poppin')
Gelato got me feeling like I'm on angel dust (Yeah yeah)
Turn my neighborhood to Los Angeles (Uh huh)
We was fucked up, now money ain't a thing to us (Whoo)
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, I make up the rules (Fuck you)
I can tell you lame because you smoke Gorilla Glue (What?)
Told lil mama bring that pussy back like DJ Clue, money make me move (Go get it)

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I don't make excuses (For what?), I just make it happen, (Hustler), I did wh
at you haven't (Yeah)
Rich nigga status (Yeah), Bitch nigga hater (Fuck man), I smash her then I p
ass her like a hot potato (Gone)
I put my life on the line about that paper (For real though)
I'm like Bishop and my jawns is where I keep a razor (Juice)
Sitting on acres never seen the neighbors (Damn), Had a weed and lean hangov
er in Las Vegas (What?)
She like taking shots of Hen' (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Told her I wanna fuck your friend (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Pushed up on her in the Benz (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Flexing like I'm Physio Sid (Hey)

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