

Bobby Womack

Young Thug

We got London On Da Track

I can give it to your ass if you want that
Get a whole bag if you need that
Big pimpin', tryna bring Romey Rome back
In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack
Hey where the hoes at?
In the Cadillac bumpin' Bobby Womack
I can give it to your ass if you want that
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Cadillac banging that Bobby that Womack
Big B's on pictures, you know that's that Bodak
I'm with my whoadie, lil bitch oughta know that
I had a sign for the millions, no zodiac
Bend that bitch over like centers and quarterback (hike)
When we take it we don't give a quarter back
Turnt her up now her dad want his daughter back
Oh no, now you got to see the law for that
I want racks and features with bouquets
And my motor's loud as a parade
I got 20 chains on, I'm a slave
To the money, for free not today
My lil bitch pretty, Ricki no Lake
And she watch all my moves while I pace
I lost two of my chains yesterday
They say "how they look?" I say "delayed"
I'm a boss, ain't gon' tell her two times
If she know I'm a fuck, bae let's motherfuckin' go
I'm the truth in this booth and I run the A-Town and Miami
Sak pase the zoes
Zuuu, tempers on the migos, no motherfuckin' crows
Pockets I stuffed like they motherfuckin' swole

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