

I'm So Dope

Young Thug

Let's go
Turn me up a lil' bit, brodie
Yeah-yeah, uh-ah
Spyder, wagster
Yeah, King Spyder, the right way
Yeah

Uh, I'm King smoke, nigga, pass me the dope (Dope)
Every nigga 'round me go (Let's go)
Everything about me slow, ah
I'll pull a knife on a ho (On God)
Two-hundred foot yacht, oh (Ayy)
I'm 'bout to come to your coast (Woo)
Bitch got excited when I bought her the Rolls (Yeah)
Bitch ran over my toe (Chane'-ne')
Chane'-ne' crop on her toes (Chane'-ne')
She know she gotta stick to the code (Chane'-ne')
Everything 'bout me dope (Chane'-ne')
Everything 'bout me dope (Yeah)
Taurus 'bout to eat McDonald's
Get french fries for her (Yeah)
I'm so wavy, tsunami, woah, cowabunga
Cowabunga, pain, bum-dum, sure
Baguetties on the bitch and now she drunk
That nigga play, it's belt to ass, better run
I'm going Floyd Mayweather diamonds on you, punk
I told that bitch listen to me 'cause I'm the one (One)
She the two (Whew), I iced her crew (Yee)
Her mama too (What's up, ma?)
They say I'm goated now (Woah, woah)
Just left my P.O., back to sippin', nigga bloated now
Yeah-yeah, woah
Wake up, Chane'-ne' approach (Chane'-ne')
Balenciaga, no Coach (Balenci')
I'd rather flex on the low (Chane'-ne')
She'll never lie to the GOAT (Chane'-ne')
Everything about me dope (Chane'-ne')
Everything about me dope (Yeah)
Everything about me goated (Let's go)
Two C's all on her panties (Double up)
A rich nigga, I can't explain it (Nah)
A whole lot of M's I manage (Racks)
I take me a piss in Atlantic (Yeah, woo)
I took me a piss in the Pacific (That's facts)
The ocean, bitch, no kizzy (No kizzy)
This bad-ass bitch wanna kiss it (Mwah)
I told her, "Both hands, now spit in it" (Spit in that)
Everything we do is extended (Extended)
She open my dick hole then spit in it (Ayy)
I'm textin' lil' mama, "I'm missin' it" (I miss it)
I'm fuckin' her deep, my fist in it (Yeah, uh-huh)
She slippery wet, she twistin' it (Ayy)
Nigga play, we pull up blitzin' shit (Blitz)
Don't fuck with these niggas, I don't trust this shit (No)
R.I.P. Keed, no kizzy, shit (No kizzy)
My wristy hit, my kids on fleek, bitch, everything lit (Bitch, everything lit, woo)

Yeah, feel fabulous, I'm pouring my soda, I'm drinking Tris' (Pour up, drank)

I'm big dog 'round this bitch, nigga, everything intricate (I'm the big dog)

But ice on the bitch like Beyoncé, everything Tiffany (Beyoncé, Tiff')

She fucking me, I'm curling her, I'm lifting it (Beyoncé, Tiff')

We go together right now, but we mistresses (Hold on, hold on)

Uh, everything 'bout me GOAT, everything 'bout me dope (Hold on, hold on)

Everything 'bout me GOAT, everything 'bout me dope

Baby GOAT in this bitch