

# Roc Wit U

Young Thug

Yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Hey yeah

Right on top of my haters  
Pullin' off on my dreads  
Treat her down to the best  
I'm a keep my left top on her neck  
I want rock, I want rock with you  
Start from the bottom, go to the top with you  
Smoke OG, then some moon rock with you, yeah  
Never can't stop never never stop with ya

Yeah  
Goldie locks, with the golden Glock  
Two golden socks, take her over stock  
She walk with a coach a lot  
Sixteen suite down floors both a lot  
Can't say with the way they staring  
Cause you're wearing piercings and earrings  
Daydream, that's the way I feel  
Can't play you, the way I love  
Plus I want it fresh out the seal  
And you gotta ass that could stretch out brazil  
Hit it from the back, pull the mess out your hair  
You ain't gotta ask, I'm the best, I can tell, still  
Lay with you and to play with you on the real  
Hand with you and to stay with me on the hill  
Everyday its the same thang, in the 8th grade we ain't never had it this way  
, oh well  
Your eyes, tell me the reason for your lies  
I cannot say what she needs me for  
Fell in love with a eastside boy  
Come on by you could be my toy  
Stay with me, I play with you

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Tootsie roll, I was stoppin' by but I'm leavin' now  
But I could treat ya now  
The way you work the pole  
The way you work them knees  
The way you work them bowls  
The way you surf the bro  
The way you work the bro  
The way you work for more  
Make that Coochie cum like a vibrator  
I'm a fly through like a skyscraper  
I swear to God, I done slip and fell in love, love, love, love

Dick a sword, I'm a cut cut cut  
I'm Jeff where the fuck is my mud  
Terrorist all on the top  
Bitch you know what time it is like clocks  
I would never lose like Papa Doc  
We at her spot, I hit her spot and now she

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