

# Take Kare

Young Thug

Boolin' at the basketball game  
Dressed in Balmain (Fresh)  
Dropped a hundred on the whole thing  
Inside cost a whole thing  
And I'ma, give you my all, first my whole name  
I'm in her mouth just like Colgate  
I'm really feelin' super light, aye  
Hate me  
Like a hate ladies man, like bait  
Hop inside a Bentley with a red paper plate  
Every time they hate I throw them bands like a bouquet  
I ain't Ray J but you can be my Kim K  
Feelin' like the flippin' leather green on, like a cape  
I don't ever believe what Lil Kim say  
Wale how you feel, you can jump in my league  
Running to my head like a deal in this league  
Man, everywhere she go, she ballin'  
Yeah she got xans, she like, "Where Tar at?"  
She don't gangbang, she say she bang gangs  
And she'll fight, might knock 'em out the ring  
Had a coke brick, she'll whip it like a whip  
I just wanna nut, she say that is easy like a baker  
She just want a nigga, I don't serve but I love maple  
And that's why she gon' watch me like cable

Take kare of her  
If I don't do nothin' in the world, swear to God I'm takin' kare of her  
Take kare of lil mama, take kare of baby mama  
Take kare of her  
Take kare of her, take kare of her  
Take kare of her

On a million, goin' to meet a billion  
Brand new Bentley, you can keep the ceiling  
Take a trip to Peru, baby suck my dog like Snoop  
Blood gang, big ups soo woo  
Dinosaur bank roll, woo woo  
H&M ballin', ball a hundred ten  
Throw my boy 6, bim bim  
Baby keep that pussy  
Baby keep that pussy clean trimmed  
Bought a castle with my last deal  
Boy don't talk about no fast deal  
Lil nigga you laaaaaaaate, okay  
I'ma put the pedal to the race  
I'ma pull the pedal, not the brake  
Ice inside my ring, you can skate  
Yeah this shit cold like a case  
That a nigga went and snitched, dealing with  
All these mothafuckin' bitch  
I'm the shit, Hell I'm the shit  
I'ma build a hole for a snitch, not a ditch  
Shit

They be hatin' on my girl, though  
And they wish they was the bitch they're hatin'  
Salutations to my old hoes

And thank you for your participation  
No chaser for my girl though  
She go harder than me on occasion  
Gettin' wasted with my girl  
Then we 69 'til we need ventilation  
You don't know about it  
Gotta open new accounts cause the others overcrowded  
Gotta open up the stores when they're closed when we shoppin'  
For my girl, wear the clothes that ain't nobody rockin'  
She so bad, I don't know what to do with her  
I know just what to do in her  
Homies hit me up, they said they're goin' out tonight  
I said I'm with my girl, tonight I can't fuck with you niggas  
I'ma take care of her

[Hook: Young Thug & Lil Wayne]