

Dancing In The Rain

Yung Gravy

Yeah

(Oh, no doubt, he got this to perfection)

(Dwilly make it weird, go) Uh

I'm dancing in the rain

I cannot refrain

From sliding in yo dame, I get change

Dancing in the rain

Can't fuck with these lames

I cannot complain, I get change

Fifty K for a show and a hunnid for my wrist

Hunnid-fifty for my skrrrt, couple milli' at the crib

Ain't yo baby, baby, you can keep the Gravy out yo lips

Ain't no way that baby gravy gonna change the way he live

Fifty K for a show and a hunnid for my wrist

Hunnid-fifty for my skrrrt, couple milli' at the crib

Ain't yo baby, baby, you can keep the Gravy out yo lips

Ain't no way that baby gravy gonna change the way he live (Woo)

For these hoes? No

Dough? No

Hoes? No (Huh)

Nope, nope, Gravy still for pope, though

For these hoes? No

Dough? No

Hoes? No

Huh, nope, nope, Gravy still for pope, though

Bitch, I'm dead fresh, I might pull up in the hearse truck

Gravy been a dog, Lisa Ann was my first love

I stay with the bad hoes, but I be the worst one

When they picking teams, Gravy always be the first one

Juice, sauce

Lil' bit of guala

O-o-oops, just

Super soaked yo mama (Soaked)

New bitch (Whoa)

Michelle Obama

Gravy bring the ruckus to the local Benihana

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Hunnid-fifty for my skrrrt, couple milli' at the crib

Ain't yo baby, baby, you can keep the Gravy out yo lips

Ain't no way that baby gravy gonna change the way he live

Fifty K for a show and a hunnid for my wrist

Hunnid-fifty for my skrrrt, couple milli' at the crib

Ain't yo baby, baby, you can keep the Gravy out yo lips

Ain't no way that baby gravy gonna change the way he live

Fifty K for a show (For a motherfuckin' show?)

And a hunnid for my wrist (For my goddamn wrist)

Couple milli' at the crib (At the motherfuckin' crib)

Ain't no way that baby gravy gonna change the way he live