

Duk Duk Goose

"Wildout!"

Visit "[Wildout!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

INTRO:

Duk Duk Goose, drank whole bottles
Go full throttle, spring break, Cabo
5am, breakfast, McDonalds
Ballin'™ like we hit the lotto
Fuck ya role model biaaatch

HOOK (2x):

Wildout! Wildout! Wildout! Wildout!
Wildout! Wildout!
Câ€™™ mon now bang ya head, bang ya bottles
Bang ya guns it ain'™ t no problems
If she down to bang, l'™ ma bang until tomorrow,
câ€™™ mon!

SHANE MAUX:

Step up on the scene ho, outfit lookin'™ mean ho /
You know I stay clean tho, even in my street clothes /
You know l'™ m with two freak ho'™ s, 19 with fake
ID'™ s tho/
Niggaz hate on me they gettin'™ two shots just like
free throws /
My nigga that'™ s just off G-code, took two shots now
we throwed /
Lookin'™ for the love below, like, "What up
bitch?!" It'™ s me MauX /
Like, "Shut up bitch!" My ego, that'™ s free
coke up the nose /
Got me feelin'™ mean tho, bitch I feel like Deebo /
I gotta rep for my people, my niggaz is sicker than
chemo /
Gone off that pill and that liquor that lean tho /
Got niggaz thinkin'™ bout switchin'™ the scene tho
/
Grab the celly told my nigga wait a minute /
Hit her for the booty call, she said that she was with it /
Now she waitin'™ on the dick while the clock go tick /
Like tick, tick tick, big dick bitch get it! /

Where my Brooklyn niggaz at, ATL niggaz at /
Detroit playas with gators and blue fitted caps /
East, West, Midwest, up North, down South /
Show these mutha fuckaz whatchu bout, wh-wh-
WILDOUT!

HOOK (2x):

Wildout! Wildout! Wildout! Wildout!
Wildout! Wildout!
Câ€™™ mon now bang ya head, bang ya bottles
Bang ya guns it ainâ€™™ t no problems
If she down to bang, lâ€™™ ma bang until tomorrow,
câ€™™ mon!

PACO:

Actinâ€™™ like yâ€™™ all just caught a case, yâ€™™ all
better fix up your party face /
Got a naughty date, drinkinâ€™™ Bacardi straight, and
she ainâ€™™ t rockinâ€™™ nothinâ€™™ but some body
paint /
And we bout to puff on that piff piff, light up trees like
itâ€™™ s Christmas /
We so gifted, splifted, we get lifted and go ballistic /
lâ€™™ m sippinâ€™™ a drink of that excellent poison,
searchinâ€™™ for girls with that extra moistness /
Sure and that girl with the sexy voice is, makinâ€™™ me
make some reckless choices /
lâ€™™ m takin SHOTS, SHOTS, SHOTS, lâ€™™ m off the
wall /
Actinâ€™™ like lâ€™™ m King Kong, hanginâ€™™ from the
disco ball /
And they caught it all on that Nikon, snap pics like
lâ€™™ m an icon /
That HASHISH, what lâ€™™ m on, smokinâ€™™ HASHISH
like Tyquan /
lâ€™™ m ballinâ€™™ , where the party is, lâ€™™ m
hollerinâ€™™ at this audience /
Itâ€™™ s obvious, lâ€™™ m tryinâ€™™ to get all up in your
naughty bits /
lâ€™™ m goneâ€™! we helicopter high /
Plus we hella proper fly, got that teleprompter shine /
And you should know, I let loose a flow, and as usual, it
sound beautiful /
Look how cool I go, itâ€™™ s like two below, we get
stupid tho, so letâ€™™ s move it, GO! /

HOOK (2x):

Wildout! Wildout! Wildout! Wildout!

Wildout! Wildout!

Câ€™ mon now bang ya head, bang ya bottles

Bang ya guns it ain’t no problems

If she down to bang, lă ma bang until tomorrow,

câ€™ mon!

OUTRO (4x):

If she down to bang, lă m a bang until tomorrow

And if they tryin’ to hate, BANG BANG, sayonara

Visit [Duk Duk Goose](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.