

Clyde Carson

"Throw That Thang"

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Ah, I tell her throw that thang
Make it clap, wanna know your name
Hang it from the pole, I wanna see you swang
Coming out your clothes, love to see you change, I
mean
A little tease won't hurt

I'm surprised that your knees don't hurt
Killed my cup, I think I need more purp
Hit in the back, I think I see more work
Alright, but they ain't fuckin with you
If I turn up anymore, I'ma be fuckin with you
All the niggas from your town and your hood wanna hit
you
A sexy motherfucker, make that face when I'm in you,
I've got
Enough for you to come and get your rocks off
She like real niggas no knock offs
Like 5 in the morning with the top off
Club to the house, now she fin to get dropped off

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Hang it from the pole, I wanna see you swang

I tell her throw that thang, let's go and hit the mall
Don't need to know your name
Smokers on my corner cause they know that's flame
And rock up in the pot when you know that's cane
Go dj, I got a section full of rocks
A vodka and patron, if she throw it, I'ma catch it
So shout out king of diamonds in my bitches up in
mexic
I'm bout to make a baby with a motherfucking dancer,
ah

I'm really looking forward how to get it
Hit it billy bob style and the red cherry
Old school roll hair with the doors up
Yeah I know she see you lookin she don't give a fuck
Shake down, break down, it's a freak show, turnt up
Spend the money on a freak hoe
Hunned pack, I had the money in a week though
Spanish plug, call me federico, get it in

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Dick game swiffy, kick game anty
Pockets on fat like a grenades nickies
B town order, frank you'll see me
Rip, auntie rinnie
Bitches getting greedy, so why I'm getting singy
Go and bust it open or you won't get a penny
I dipped in the corrolo, when I'm out in lolo
Still catch a nigga in polo
Hang on the chance cause I earned a few dollars
Season in the game, and the pats of todd rhyming
Common sense, it's what you gotta make it
Don't hold back, baby girl shake, shake it
I wanna see you naked, I'm sorry that I frank
Here take a band, buy yourself a drink
No need to thank, it's all about going
Ah, worry bout it in the morning

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