

Game

"All That"

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You know I love you like cooked food, I'm a good dude
Let's hit the Roscoe's on Peko, I'm in a hood mood
Sittin' here thinkin' 'bout all the things I could do
So what you should do is?
Pack your bags, we poppin' tags, her shoe game sick
We drinkin' Ace out of Red Bottles, choosey shit
Fuck with me and you're famous
Kanye ate my bitch, now she's away from the
neighbours
Camera flashes from strangers
Turn a Range to a manger
Jesus piece on her neck, and my baby an angel
Fell straight up out of Heaven into what we into
Who knew we'd grew into, whatever we into
That's too much for your mental
So we snapback that
Game on point like the stripes on my Gucc backpack
My ladybug, and she cool like that
And them tunes, why you move like that

You know my lady always on
She know I need it so
She know she can get
All that, all that, all that, all that, all that, all that
My lady got me going
I'm where she already knows
She knows she can get
All that, all that, all that, all that, all that, all that

You my lady
And that pussy feel like a haven
We can make babies
Let's be creative
She say leave them tricks alone but I'm a skater
I love her like her daddy, told her no man would
I got a lot of bad bitches, she the only one good
I got her flowers for nothing, she smiling and blushing
If I don't answer my phone, then we probably fucking
She love my tattoos
Ain't got no room for her name but I'mma make room
She let her hair down, we have a stare down

She said ?I?m glad you ate it, where my cabbie gone??
Told her ?I can be your chauffeur?
Dick like a limo, multiple orgasms
That?s my M.O
Redbone pretty
I kiss her from her titty to her clitty

You know my lady always on
She know I need it so
She know she can get
All that, all that, all that, all that, all that, all that
My lady got me going
I?m where she already knows
She knows she can get
All that, all that, all that, all that, all that, all that

Sean Don, whoa

Look, my girl?s sweet like my hotel floor
From where they ran through more keys than a hotel
door
Indeed, give her the D now the whole hotel know
Feel like I?m looking down from Heaven
Screaming ?Oh, Hell no! ?
When you hop on top, girl, that?s what it feel like
She always had a player back like them field lights
And every time I left it ain?t feel right
Cheated on her and she stayed
That?s just real life
Cause it?s hard when you ain?t on the same coast
Burning bread in the club so all these girls want toast
Hoes try and wade but we ain?t on the same boat
They trying to sink everything that we made float
She told me ?bout her ex, man, her old boy stories
And how she had a dildo
You know, toy stories
Don?t fuck her on her period
Ain?t into horror stories
I take her to my favorite restaurant
She won?t bore me, ?cause she know me

You know my lady always on
She know I need it so
She know she can get
All that, all that, all that, all that, all that, all that
My lady got me going
I?m where she already knows
She knows she can get
All that, all that, all that, all that, all that, all that

I?m feeling your style

I?m loving your swag
I like how your jeans fit
You?re killing that bag
You working them heels
Your diamonds are real
You give me the chills, girl
You all that?

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