

## Ace Hood

### "Got Damn"

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Featuring Plies  
Prod. by The Renegades

(Intro)  
Oh yea?  
That's how you feel huh young niggas?  
You gon pull up in that motherfuckin Ford like that there  
50 grand in yo motherfuckin pocket with that bad bitch

(Hook)  
Got damn, got damn  
Why you do em like that? Got damn  
(Wutchu mean?)  
How you pull up in the Porsche? 9-11 oh Lord  
With a bad bitch with me and her ass so full  
Got damn, got damn  
Hundred thousand for the Rollie, got damn  
All these diamonds in my chain, 30 bottles on the way  
KOD in magic city, 50k I make it rain  
Got damn!

(Verse: Ace Hood)  
Steppin out tonight I think I'm bout to make a movie  
Drop in the Phantom, whippin bumpin Lil Boosie  
Bitch I gotta checkout, just went by the whole club  
Took bout 20 thousand dollars, I just call it showin love  
Big money nigga, quarter millie on the juice  
Ballin like a bitch, I made the ESPN news  
Home boy, you can never play me for a fool  
Keep a Mr. Fix It with me, that's who keep the tool  
I say now good Lord, look at shorty, there she hall ass  
Bet your money she gon fuck me for that brown bag  
I said I'm too gone off that liquor, turned up - nigga you  
trippin  
That P Siroc in my system, blew 10 racks as I'm  
different

(Hook)  
Got damn, got damn  
Why you do em like that? Got damn  
(Wutchu mean?)

How you pull up in the Porsche? 9-11 oh Lord  
With a bad bitch with me and her ass so full  
Got damn, got damn  
Hundred thousand for the Rollie, got damn  
All these diamonds in my chain, 30 bottles on the way  
KOD in magic city, 50k I make it rain  
Got damn!

(Verse: Plies)

I was in the trap, crack or kick the do'  
I was in the room, I was beatin a ho  
Crack a ice mean nigga where the snow  
Told them probly in Alaska, cracker where it snow?  
Dead croopers, I'mma buy 100 Chevy  
And gave em all away to all the young niggas  
Got a funny feeling, I'mma whack me a rapper  
Get on TV plat crazy, like oh no what happened?  
Asked me did I fuck his girlfriend, I told him I don't  
remember  
Now did she suck me? That's a strong possibility  
Hit him with the 9, he got his shit down  
10 racks kush and I say your chain man

(Hook)

Got damn, got damn  
Why you do em like that? Got damn  
(Wutchu mean?)  
How you pull up in the Porsche? 9-11 oh Lord  
With a bad bitch with me and her ass so full  
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Hundred thousand for the Rollie, got damn  
All these diamonds in my chain, 30 bottles on the way  
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Got damn!

(Verse: Ace Hood)

Okay now fat black 'Maro, bitches call me Bruce Wayne  
Crib big it's Wal-Mart, nigga that's a shame  
And I keep a shooter, call that boy Dwayne Wade  
Once them niggas pussy lucky, I don't call names  
Catch me pullin up in that, Lord have mercy, thank You  
Jesus  
Probly with a freak, her name Tameeka, she's a  
skeezer  
Audemar bottles, til tomorrow Rose  
Dope boy swag, ol Rollie and some J's  
I be wailin on you niggas, stylin on you niggas  
Go and cop a whippin, then I Instagram a picture  
What yo money like? What dip dope cheddar over  
My paper long, bitch etcetera, etcetera  
Get it!

(Hook)  
Got damn, got damn  
Why you do em like that? Got damn  
(Wutchu mean?)  
How you pull up in the Porsche? 9-11 oh Lord  
With a bad bitch with me and her ass so full  
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