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Plies "Goonette"

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Songwriters: Crear, Brandon; Levatte, Ronell; Washington, Algernod; Aye, bruh I'm a mother fuckin' goon So whatever chick I fuck with She got to be a goonette

I'm her goon, yeah And she's my goonette I'm her goon, yeah And she's my goonette Goon

For her birthday I bought her a pink ski mask When I piss her off she don't let me eat the pussy when she get mad For real, nigga, I done fucked her on the rag It was like she was spottin', she ain't bleed that bad

She don't like to drive the Chevy, drank too much gas Gave her sixty and told her, \"Fuck it, go buy the Jag\" She say she know when I'm lyin' to her 'cause I talk fast Cut her friends and them loose, she said them hoes crowd

She like me, she don't fuck with rappers, they lie too bad

Pussy fat, I told her it look like she wearin' a pad She ain't a ten or a dime, she a ten and a half A goonette is the baddest bitch you can ever have

She's my baby, yeah And I love her to death She's got good loving, yeah And she keeps it on deck

She holds me down, yeah While I chase these checks I'm her goon, yeah And she's my goonette Goon

She play tough and she act hard but she cry easy Say if she catch me with another bitch, she gone leave me

You fuck em' good and you take care of em'
They don't want you cheatin'
When I first met her she was green, dawg but now she
seasoned

She like to drink what I drink, she don't like to drink [incomprehensible]

She don't trust no bitches, she feel like they schemin' She hood as ever, she can talk just like them white folks

I don't know if she can fight for real but she talk shit though

And every time she get drunk she like to strain her hole First time I fucked her, I acted like the rubber broke She act like she couldn't take it, she make me fuck her slow

But now she grab my ass and make me fuck her more

She's my baby, yeah And I love her to death She's got good loving, yeah And she keeps it on deck

She holds me down, yeah While I chase these checks I'm her goon, yeah And she's my goonette Goon

I don't want no dingy bitch, give me a goonette
Can put her hair up in a pony tail and still be that
Can be the just woke up and pussy's still wet
And she can be dead ass broke but she can still dress

And everybody can piss her off but she won't stress And just to make sure I'm good nigga she gone check And every two or three months, nigga, she get in check Her biggest fear when it come to me is another bitch

She had her choice, to be gettin' fucked and not neck I If I had my choice, we'd be gettin' fucked and then neck

And now she listen and observe so she talk less The next bitch to be my lady is a goonette

She's my baby, yeah And I love her to death She's got good loving, yeah And she keeps it on deck

She holds me down, yeah While I chase these checks I'm her goon, yeah And she's my goonette Goon

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