Venny O. "Ass Cheeks On My White Tee"

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Chorus

I got ass cheeks on my white tee
All these hoes keep gridin' on me
Coming in the club every night of the week
Keep a nigga poppin' them chrispy white tees
x2
La La La, La La
La, La La La, La La La, La La La, La La La La, La La

Verse 1
(Southern Smoke)
Its your boy
Venny O
Mr. Outrageous
The kush is blazin'
These bitches is racin'
Cuz a nigga is famous
She asked for a dance I said baby get naked
Now she got me up against the wall
Ass pressed tight against my balls
She's feeling on me
And i'm feeling on her
Look down I got ass cheeks on my shirt

Chorus

Verse 2
(Sourthern Smoke)
Next day(Its your boy)
Right back
Fresh from the spot got a brand new pack
Fresh from the trap got a brand new sack
White tees on deck just pop the tag
No way shit could happen twice
Caught me a chick looking oh so nice
Started out with one dance
Ended up with ten
Looked down when she was done bitch got me again

Chorus

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