

2 Chainz "Yuck!"

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[Intro]

Yuck Daddy! Yuck!

Yuck Daddy! Yuck!

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

Uh, cut the top off, call it Amber Rose

Just bought a big body, time to paint the toes

Known to act a donkey on the camel-toe

Then take the camel-toe and turn it into casserole

2 Chainz talkin'™ on the flake™ s phone

Poof! Just like that the whole check gone

Former posturepedic I was slept on

So many chains on it look like my neck gone

My girl came through and brought an extra body

Now that™ s an after party for the after party

Two-g** game, all black Ferrari

His and her Armani, put it in a tonic

And yeah, the bread good if the h*** good

Before benihana™ s it was canned goods

Before canned goods it was similac

lâ€™™ m from where they send s***** then we send

â€™™ em back

A half a million dollars worth of c***** money

Wrap your parents up, now you got a black mommy

Yeah I did it, true to my religion

Two g*** on me, both with extensions

If you on the pole, play your position

I got enough dough to pay your tuition

Corduroy trues, with the skull cap

I just woke up, tell me where the d**** at

And after the d****, where the girls at

And after the girls, where the love at

And if it ain™ t no love, lâ€™™ m like f*** that

N**** lâ€™™ m so dope, you could catch a f*****

contact

[Hook: Lil Wayne]

Good Good, bad bad

Got these h*** on my d*** like Brad Pitt

Woah, I seen it all before

The b**** got a man, but she schemin™ on the low

How it go? It go, f*** them other n***** cause lâ€™™ m

down for my n*****

My homies got the blickers, a***** no clickers

Huh? no, no liquor
Man, life is a b****, mine is a gold digger
Iâ€™™ m f*****, letâ€™™ s f***
She said she on her (said she on her), I said,
â€™œYuckâ€™
I called another bopper, I beat it like a copper
Two big chain, one big c*****, b****
[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]
I got the c***** for the correspondence
The c***** got me standinâ€™™ horizontal
I had enough of the broken promises
So Iâ€™™ m in a room full of Pocahontas-es
And this s*** is of the meat rack
Big, big, big car, layinâ€™™ with my seat back
We next, we'd never left, holla, we back
All this ice on my and my n***** playing freeze tag
Lord forgive me, this my fourth foreign
If you baby daddy lame, you should forewarn him
I come through with the y***** on
Turn that n***** into hot bologna
Iâ€™™ m the type of n***** c-cop a Rollie, cop a benz, cop
a two
Then wear it all to Church, n***** Halleluâ€™™
Uh, Iâ€™™ m from the trap where the blockâ€™™ I pay you
Me and my n***** pass your h** like a hot potato
I be like you could get her, he be like you could get her
I be like you could have her, he be like you could have
her
He be like, it donâ€™™ t matter, I be like, me neither
Uh, my old school got twenty-sixes on it
And I got you girl kissinâ€™™ on me
[Hook: Lil Wayne]
Good Good, bad bad
Got these h*** on my d*** like Brad Pitt
Woah, I seen it all before
The b***** got a man, but she scheminâ€™™ on the low
How it go? It go, f*** them other n***** cause Iâ€™™ m
down for my n*****
My homies got the blickers, a***** no clickers
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[Outro]
Yuck Daddy! Yuck!
Yuck!
Yuck Daddy! Yuck!
Yuck-yuck-yuck Daddy!

Two big chain, one big c*****
Two big chain, one big c*****
Two big chain, one big c*****
Two big chain, one big c*****, b****

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