

Dom Kennedy

"Girls On Stage"

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Yea, yea. You know what I say
This the thick girl anthem, I be lookin handsome
You should tell your momma she gone have a
grandson
Niggas think we fuckin, tell em we just dancin
Imma let you touch it girl why you keep on askin
Red leather jacket, girl call me Micheal Jackson
5 shots later we call it Donnie Paxton
Money we be spending and money we be stacking
Gone put up all these franklins and we gone spend
these Jackson's
Girls on stage makin change make it rain
We like clothes good food champagne entertaining
We don't ever ask for much except trust
Women lust
Everytime a real nigga call your phone pick it up
Ayyyye, yea . Uh. Yea.
This that girl where you goin
Imma need a moment
Heard you like it doggy, I just wanna bone it
I don't wanna borrow, I just wanna own it
I see you got your homegirl
Come plug up with the homie
We don't really care bout much
Live it up
Bank accounts, gold chains, spending bucks, in a rush
We ain't never had help
It's just us it's just us
Everytime a real nigga call your phone pick it up
Girls on stage makin change make it rain (repeat 4x)
Girls on stage makin change make it rain
We like clothes, good food, champagne, entertaining
We don't ever ask for much except for trust
Women lust
Everytime a real nigga call your phone pick it up

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