

# Anything Goes

Audio Push

[Verse 1: Price Tag]

Me and my niggas is all about the cash  
Me and my niggas is all about the dough  
Walk through the door five pounds of gold  
Feeling like my head is where the crown should go  
I see a lot of girls that used to front on me  
And now they see me I'm on it wanna fuck 'til the bed break down  
I see a lot of niggas who was hating back then  
And now they see me and they wanna give me hashtags now  
But I ain't, really, with, all that, fool shit, nigga back back  
I used to have a 9 to 5 taking out the trash bags  
Now everybody talking about me pound pound hashtag  
Now I do this proper, play no games  
You can keep it on the low and I ain't saying no names  
What we drinking what we drinking take it all to the brain  
Going this hard is gonna probably drive me insane

[Hook]

Right now I'm trying to get turnt up  
So nigga pass that drink  
And I don't even smoke, but girl pass that weed  
Man I'm trying to get faded  
So faded, that it's gonna last a week  
Gotta pay the consequence in the morning  
So anything goes, yeah that's on me  
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[Verse 2: Wale]

Say yeah though, Yeah though  
Give me head baby I can make your head blow  
Getting high make her wanna bust it real low  
Spread em out legs looking like a field goal  
Extra point lets have a sex appointment  
A lot of girls but they is less important  
What's the problem, let Folarin hold you  
We could stop negotiate the proper process  
Like yeah though, Yeah though  
Straight from Washington look  
Most my dogs be moving loud as shit  
That's why I ride with Audio Push  
Say yeah though, Yeah though  
We're young but we're not children  
Had braids since like 0'something, but had them hits since 87  
Get me

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Oktane]

Do you swear to tell the truth  
The whole truth and nothing but the truth  
So help you whatever-idol-you-worship

Well that's perfect  
Cause we finna play ten fingers shot glasses out  
Anything you wanna know baby ask it now  
And the game don't stop until all of your fingers are in your palms  
Or one of us passes out  
Convo of this liquor got you wetter than the rain  
You need a poncho  
And I got a Mexican girl that give the top-shelf brain  
Call her my head honcho  
And i got a black girl using that white girl  
She higher than the Ozone  
And my white girl don't like taking orders  
At least while her clothes on  
But when she take'em off my nigga that's on me  
Then I make her throw it throw it back on me  
Then I gas her up pump pump  
And make her scream, tell her "Give me 'Oktane' on three!"  
Too many women getting lip lip during their trip trip, I drop'em  
There's more blessings than problems  
But I still get them, When I wanna solve them I say

[Hook]