Ay Ay

GoldLink

Got bitches up in VA I'm the next mothafucka with the juice Hang a hating ass nigga with a noose And I pop more bands, than you pop your collar And I pop that deuce, my bitch is so bad And my bitch is so black, and my bitch ain't a bitch But my bitch is a fifth, holding my shit All in my coat, selling that dope Cause my mama was broke, and my bitches don't love me Used to be down with GLJ Don't play around, when they play arounds All my niggas spit rounds, and my hoes go down like Bae, fuck slow Finger lick the clit, I said so So do what I tell you to do Go down, and then I tell you to bounce so... Bounce that ass for my kinfolk She knows I'm going all crazy, when I'm diving all in that puss V My baby doll, my only one, my only girl that I'm screwin' Badass nigga with a college bitch Wanna move her to the metropolitan I'm still robbin', and I'm still sinnin' And I don't give a fuck, and I'm still that villian I'm a gold grill nigga with a black ski mask And the high-grade weed and a fucked up past Fuck old shit, I'mma make this last I'mma make this last and I'm wearin' all black like... (Here come the men in black They won't let you remember) (You are listening to the God Complex) Bounce that, bounce that, bounce that ass for my kinfolk Spread your fucking cheeks, bounce that ass for my kinfolk Bounce that ass, bounce, bounce that ass, bounce Shake your little ass faster, shake your little ass faster