

# Fuck Being Polite

GoldLink

I got beautiful badder bitches and hoes in area codes  
And women who stripping naked and want to see me at shows  
My proper posture so proper my Glock would poppity pop ya  
Rollin that titticaca, get comfortable in mi casa  
And if your mama a MILF, I'ma put my dick in your mama  
Then you call me your papa; then we have baby shower  
Hit Sam up for that sour, nigga, why you so sour?  
Get the coochie from California, hoes don't give her flowers  
That's real shit, for instance  
I get get my dick licked  
Bad bitch with phat ass, with blonde hair extensions  
Fuck you I hit licks. I talk bout real shit  
Don't sip that lean shit, we smoke blue dream shit  
Nigga, I'm so coocoo. Shoot two, THU THU!  
Pop pop, nigga, boom boom  
Corn rows and a Bluetooth  
Living and bouncing that go go  
Still no love for these hoes, doe  
Bottle ace and that rose gold  
Bounce that ass for my kinfolk

Understand who I fucking be  
Got a fucking problem? Don't fuck with me  
I'm gold, yeah, that young nigga who nice  
Best mothafucker who be running with da knife  
AK, nigga, make way or I might  
Blow, stab, kill, choke, kill hoes  
Blow hoes, nigga pop, nigga gone  
Where them ho niggas at now?  
Where them mother fucking ho niggas at now?  
We spit rounds, love my town  
West side, nigga West side for the pound  
PCP, we so loud  
Trippy medicine that we hitting right now  
And we so cool and I'm so rude  
Fuck ass niggas that I used to go to school  
With, bitch. I don't have to holla at a bitch  
I'm a real nigga with the shifts  
Thots, shots, throw a lot of money in the air  
And we gonna watch it fall down  
Sing it one time  
Throw a lot of money in the air  
And we gonna watch it fall down  
Got my niggas. We blood hounds  
West side, nigga, West side for the  
P, pound