They Like (feat. YFN Lucci)

Yo Gotti

Ay you like in the check, don't it VVS, don't it She like when we say sex, don't it, yeah She like, yeah yeah yeah She like, yeah yeah yeah We like in the check, don't it Let me spend a check on it I call VVS, don't it, yeah They like, yeah yeah yeah They like, yeah yeah yeah Talkin' 'bout a nigga, ye ain't never gon' win Told a bitch I like her and her girlfriend Told that bitch I want her and her twin sister Then I fucked her with my chains on and my pistol I'm a dope boy, I be ballin' I got dope money in my Balmains Take a nigga bitch, I feel like Scarface Damn her ass too big, I think they all fake Never knew I't gon' be like that Truck got the big B on that Chain got the CMG on that Price high, we can't eat like that Niggas hatin', you can't eat like that We ain't liked you, we never did Can't knock her 'fore I get no bread Shawty thick, I just want that head Ay you like in the check, don't it VVS, don't it She like when we say sex, don't it, yeah She like, yeah yeah yeah She like, yeah yeah yeah We like in the check, don't it Let me spend a check on it I call VVS, don't it, yeah They like, yeah yeah yeah

They like, yeah yeah She like real niggas, she don't do lames
Son foreign, got pregnant it in that Mulsanne
She got gang babe, we call her Wu-Tang
Her weave killer, call me 2 Chainz
Land on your dick, boy you too lame
I been bustin' outta like a shootin' rang'
She text me she ain't fuck, I'm thinkin' who ain't

Came through in that Lamb', mood changed
Purse on deck, Rollie on set
Him? Upset, him? Obsessed
We fuckin'? No stress
We be fuckin' up checks
We ain't doin' nothin' 'less youAy you like in the check, don't it
VVS, don't it
She like when we sex, don't it, yeah
She like, yeah yeah yeah
She like, yeah yeah yeah
We like in the check, don't it
Let me spend a check on it
I call VVS, don't it, yeah
They like, yeah yeah yeah

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

They like, yeah yeah yeah