

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 Balmain
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 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
They like, yeah yeah yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>