

Too Fat (feat. Trina)

Sage the Gemini

[Chorus: Sage the Gemini]
From the front, I can see that back
Pull up, but that ass too fat
From the front, I can see that back
(Woo!)
Pull up, but that ass too fat
Step out, we gon' do [?]
Eh, God damnit, girl I need ya
And I'm the booty cop
You got me on my knees like
(Woop woop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah[Hook: Sage the Gemini]
From the front, I can see that back (yeah)
Pull up, but that ass too fat (yeah)
Ayy, girl you got me on my knees ayy
(Woop woop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah
[Verse 1: Sage the Gemini]
You know you a star
Pull up in a foreign car
I seen that from a far
(Yeah, yeah)
Lose my breath and all, yeah
(And when I pull on you)
Please get in the car
I slip, I needed, I get it
You have it
You know I'm an addict
I feel like [?]
You don't deal like that with a savage
Press it back, that's matter
Girl, throw it backwards
For that eye fashion
Diamonds go platinum
[Chorus: Sage the Gemini]
From the front, I can see that back
Pull up, but that ass too fat
From the front, I can see that back
(Woo!)
Pull up, but that ass too fat
Step out, we gon' do [?]
Eh, God damnit, girl I need ya
And I'm the booty cop
You got me on my knees like

(Woop woop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah[Verse 2: Trina]

You can see it from a far
I make it drop like a foreign star
I can make it clap like a crashin' car
Lips get wet for the caviar
Better have a bank account to set the [?]
To get these crookies up, out the job
You gon' be right back here tomorrow
Tell 'em I'm lookin' for the big kahuna
And when you find him, tell him bring the jeweler
Bring out the ice to save the cooler
Makin' that wet like crib da ruler
Makin' that wet like crib da ruler

Write out the check to me on the tour[Bridge: Trina]
Italy, France

Friend like cut out all the [?] and the Lamborghini[Verse 3: Trina]

Ain't none of these prosti', baddies
They only made, I'ma fuck the savage
I'm for the hoes, can you [?]
Ass still fat, I'ma fuck the classic
Ass still fat, I'ma fuck the savage
Throw a bitch in, then close the casket
Step on the gas
I matched it

I never [?] it's so fuckin' tragic, yeah[Chorus: Sage the Gemini]

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Pull up, but that ass too fat
From the front, I can see that back
(Woo!)

Pull up, but that ass too fat
Step out, we gon' do [?]
Eh, God damnit, girl I need ya
And I'm the booty cop
You got me on my knees like

(Woop woop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah

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