

Oh Yeah

Young Thug

I was riding on a bike
On a very late night
She gave me chills
I'm for real
Hey I'm the one with soul, and I know your role
A real one for sure (for sure)
I won't fuel your coke, I won't fuel lipo Oh no, no no Oh yeah yeah, no
Oh yeah yeah, oh
Oh yeah yeah, oh
Look at that stand right there, that stand right there
That stand right there
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Half-ass standing in your door
I'll walk past the street (Fuck that street)
Next to my bike, child on the front
Child on the bike like we livin' overseas
I had a dream these niggas stood over me (Yeah wha?)
I had a bad bitch and she ate it off a cake (Bitch you geek)
Drunk off your love and I just stood by the sink (Bleah)
Look in these eyes, they disguise, you the mink (What?)
I just popped like rubber bands on it (Rup, rup)
Her booty fly like LA, I just land on it (Yeah)
Yeah, top-knot, it's a brand on it
Baby tell me where we stand
Her booty big as a sedan, I'm like
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Look at that stand right there, that stand right there
That stand right there
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Now I be cruisin' to Lil Uzi
Talking shit so pass the toupee
We made a deal, ain't nothin' to do with it
I want head like a dinner date
I remember you popped your first bottle (I remember)
I remember I had my first toddler (What?)
Nothin' changed, I remember I had my third toddler (What?)
Yeah lil Wanda, she was my sherm partner (Lick, lick)
Free lil unfunk he got an urg doctor
I ranned off on some of my cursed doctors
Dropped the racks right on 'em like a girl got 'em

I'm just singing babe, this your world, yeah yeah
And if I like 'em and you love 'em they deserve partners (Ha!)
You left a bag for me to see
You left a bag and now you hurt me
I only helped you pack your bag because you urk me (Swat)
Do it hurt when you gone? I'm like Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Look at that stand right there, that stand right there
That stand right there
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah Fuck 'em all and fuck what they
thinkin'
First it wet then it multiplying
You still piped, you ain't take it down yeah
Mekhi Phifer, let's throw it down, yeah yeah
Bae you know that it's goin' down
I'm they ticket, they hold me down
And I'm so in love with the town
Much respect when you come around
I was riding on a bike
On a very late night
She gave me chills, I'm for real

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