

Flodgin

Young Dolph

Yeah

I like this shitThe codeine got me noddin', got me noddin' (yeah)

Sloppy toppy, she be slobbin', she be slobbin' (yeah yeah)

Told you she don't give head,

she flodgin', she flodgin' (that bitch lyin')

Foreigns back to back, we mobbin', we mobbin'

Ayy, ayy, they ask me am I greedy and I said yeah man

Ayy, ayy, fuck you pay me, I need all my bread man

Ayy, ayy, I got folks to feed and that's on everything (yeah)

When I walk in the bank they call me by my last name (uh-huh)

Big direct deposits (yeah)

Playin' hide and go seek in the walk-in closet (whoa)

Got so high I fell asleep and I left the Porsche runnin' (damn)

Three bitches in the bed, I'm just being honest (whoa)

I'm just being real (for real)

Driving with one knee, rollin' a blunt 'cause I got skill (for real)

Pop a bottle, cheers (cheers)

Runnin' through this cash got me smilin' ear to ear (hah)

Runnin' red lights and smokin' weed like I'm in Belly (hey)

Fuck the police, if they want me first they gotta catch me (gone)

I had an eight left, I drank one raw, now I got seven (raw)

Bumpin' Mack 10, loadin' up my MAC-11 (it's Dolph)

She came with her friend then both of 'em gave me Becky

Cam and Leslie, uh

The codeine got me noddin', got me noddin' (yeah)

Sloppy toppy, she be slobbin', she be slobbin' (yeah yeah)

Told you she don't give head,

she flodgin', she flodgin' (that bitch lyin')

Foreigns back to back, we mobbin', we mobbin'

Ayy, ayy, they ask me am I greedy and I said yeah man

Ayy, ayy, fuck you pay me, I need all my bread man

Ayy, ayy, I got folks to feed and that's on everything

When I walk in the bank they call me by my last name (uh-huh)Lyin' ass niggas be flodgin',

flodgin', flodgin', flodgin' (liar)

Smashed her once,

now every time she call me I'm dodgin' (ayy who that?)

Ratchet ass bitch but she look just like a barbie

So many people at the trap, look like we havin' a party (yeah yeah)

Bad attitude like I'm Charles Barkley (yeah yeah)

It's just me and my yopper slidin' in the Rari (yeah yeah)

If I offend you, fuck you, I can't say I'm sorry (hah)

Still pull up in the hood just to get some tamales (skrrt)

I'm all about my chicken, extra Teriyaki (whoa)
No love for these bitches, I just want some noggin (some top)
I been countin' all night, it got me noddin' (woo)
She in that sundress and her booty soft as cotton (ayy)The codeine got me noddin', got me
noddin' (yeah)
Sloppy toppy, she be slobbin', she be slobbin' (yeah yeah)
Told you she don't give head,
she flodgin', she flodgin' (that bitch lyin')
Foreigns back to back, we mobbin', we mobbin'
Ayy, ayy, they ask me am I greedy and I said yeah man
Ayy, ayy, fuck you pay me, I need all my bread man
Ayy, ayy, I got folks to feed and that's on everything
When I walk in the bank they call me by my last name (uh-huh)

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