

# Powerglide (feat. Juicy J)

Rae Sremmurd, Swae Lee & Slim Jxmmi

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah  
Mike WiLL Made-It  
Yeah, Yeah Yeaah  
Mally Mall  
Oh, Oh, Oh  
Oh, Oh  
Ear Drummers  
Yeah, hoe What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'  
Kush all in my lap because these hoes don't want to roll it  
I was sliding in the Lamb' with the powerglide (oh)  
Slime green paint, peanut butter inside (oh)  
She wanna fuck, speak up  
Coming out her clothes (oh)  
I'm in wonderland when she coming down the pole (whoa)  
And I don't care if she take all of mine (oh)  
Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign  
Diamonds unthawed  
Coming in froze (froze)  
Got too many girls to let one of them go (oh)  
When I make a purchase, I can't wait to showboat (oh)  
If she bad I put a pinky ring on snow globe  
I'ma have that pussy on lock like Hulk Hogan (yeah)  
She was going up and down the pole like yo-yo (down)  
You can say I'm greedy 'cause I always want more (more)  
I don't fuck with homies 'cause they want some slow-pokes (lame)  
Oh, money on monsoon  
Baby girl full moon (ay)  
Yeah these niggas with some money some room  
She don't she stop, pedigrees, now they clueless  
Oh, big balling like Mutombo, yeah  
Much cooler than the cool kids, woah  
Can you believe every night we do this? (yeah)  
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And I don't care if she take all of mine (oh)  
Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign Hold up, I'ma go and spend that money soon (hold up)  
I don't care if she had a man, so? (man)

Pedicure gang get your fingernails did  
With no shame flips that ass like heads or tails (tails)  
And she finer than a motherlover (lover)  
Can I hit that ass like a bullseye? (hit)  
She gon' suck like a bloodsucker (woo)  
My feet higher than a motherfucker  
Oh, I hear you like fast cash (fast cash)  
Oh, You know I got the hots for you (I've got the hots)  
I'm being reckless, so I cash in  
She said, "I only wanna dance for you"  
We have no mercy for you, no (no)  
Me and my niggas closer than in-laws (than in-laws)  
Fuck an interview she know the answer (answer)  
Prototype cars not a Jaguar, aaah! What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'  
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And I don't care if she take all of mine (oh)  
Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign Duck sauce on my feet, hoe  
Pass around the pre-rolleds  
Rollie on my chain  
Flava Flav with the Steez, hoe  
Kush residue on my jeans  
I blow hella dope  
And them classy Reeboks  
Whiter than snow  
And a nigga be dressin'  
Walkin' 'round, who just steppin'?  
Unintentional flexin'  
Tryna send out a message  
Money walk with the issue  
Shake that ass wit' ya bestie  
Seein' stars in the rental  
Got your broad in the rental?  
20k in AOD  
And it's just me and my kinfolk?  
Tryna send a girl to college  
I ain't copping no preacher?  
Say her birthday late July  
Yeah, that means she a Leo?  
Might just leave with me tonight  
But that don't mean she a freak hoe  
Fuck with dancers and models  
Shout out them girls who get dollars  
Shawty came from the bottom  
Yeah, shout out Keisha bottoms

Couple cases of Rose  
Came out to me with the Sparkles  
I pour up for all the girls  
But I'ma drink out the bottles What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'  
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And I don't care if she take all of mine (oh)  
Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign She got that million dollar pussy  
But I get it for the free  
She like to do a lot of snow  
I told that bitch to come and ski  
Shawty bad  
She can get it  
She can swallow  
She can spit it  
Bring her friend  
If she with it  
On the pole  
Got her splitted  
In the bed  
Or the Lamb  
Got your bitch  
Suckin' dick  
On the 'Gram  
V12 helped me get up out the jam  
Trunk full of slam  
R.I.P Lil Peep  
I gotta slow down on them Xans (hey) Just had a ménage (hey)  
Back seat of my Benz (hey)  
Put that shit on camera (hey)  
She squirted on the lens (hey)  
Then she told me put it on her chinny chin-chin (hey)  
Pocket full of nothin' but them Benjy Franklins (hey) With the gang posted up (up)  
Puttin' numbers up (up)  
Bitch, want me that check first  
I don't wanna fuck (yeah)  
They say it's cuffing season  
Baby, you ain't good enough (nope)  
She want a real nigga  
Dog, you ain't hood enough What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'  
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