

# G.O.A.T. (feat. ARoc)

Eric Bellinger

Shorty bad  
Slim thick  
She my drug  
She my fix  
And I'm all up in her mix  
She be mixing with the wrist  
She the plug  
She finesse  
She the one they call the goat  
She don't stress  
She don't trip and fuck with all my bros  
So if I gotta choose someone  
Then it must be her she been here since day one  
I guess I'ma have to call her bae  
I guess I'ma have to call her bae  
I guess we gon have to go hit lunch  
Get berries in Montego Bay  
I guess I'ma have to call her bae  
I guess she gon have to scream my name  
Now every time that she come to the crib  
I'ma break her back like I break that bank  
I guess I'ma have to call her bae  
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I guess I'ma have to call her bae  
I guess I'ma have to call her bae  
I guess I guess I guess  
It's about time that you get what you need and what you deserve  
This love been buzzing like bees  
I'm thinking the end, we been through the worst  
My sign match your sign  
I gotta thank God for the universe  
Ain't had a nigga like me this is new to her  
Girlfriends like sheesh, what he do to her?  
I'm on, yeah I'm on  
Bless that song  
Can't do wrong  
I see your ass could agree  
She my right hand no pledge of allegiance  
Goat yeah she the goat  
I brag and I boast  
Niggas tryna pass, wanna take my place  
Til' they play dumb I'ma call her bae  
So if I gotta choose someone

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I guess I'ma have to call her baeShe the goat, she the goat  
She the goat, she the goat  
Greatest of all time  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Gucci on all the time  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She the goat, she the goat  
She the goat, she the goat  
Greatest of all time  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Gucci on all the timeShorty bad  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>