

Thinking With My Dick (feat. Juicy J)

Kevin Gates

Got money, retarded
Don't want her if it don't clap when she walking
Not too pretty in the face, but she super thick
I'm just thinking with my dick
My shit dumb
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I'm just thinking with my dick Skip the line, on my mind
VIP going mad
Bands make her dance
With a bag full of zans
Got my Vans in advance
Acting bad on them tabs
Pants cost a grand
Put that ass in my hands
Duffel bag full of cash
She a model? I'mma get her
Seen 'em now
She stop, popped, and squat by the zipper
Thinking out loud
My dick probably tryna kill her
Helpin' somebody
The bitch wiped off the liquor
Going live
Long hair, shawty ride like geranimo
Sayin' I got the gas
I ain't talkin' 'bout conical
Knock the whole click down
I'm talking like dominoes
One hit wonder
When we finish, adios
Me and this bitch ain't gon' make it to the suite
I'mma put her on her knees right here VIP
I'm a dog ass nigga, I'm not fucking with no fleas
If I saw that bitch again, I probably won't even speak
And why you taking care of that bitch?
Wait 'til you find out that we sharing that bitch
Head trippy with your girl and her girlfriend
Bet you never even knew she was a lesbian
Man that girl swallow nut like an elephant
Like a dentist with a drill, I be digging in that mouth
First they swallow all my children then I kick them bitches out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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