

Down Bitch

YG

Wha', wha', wha', wha', wha'

Oh, oh, oh

Y'all hope you're 'bout that life I need me a down bitch

A fuck up, stick around bitch

A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch

A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch

Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic

Down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch

A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch

A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch

Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic I need me a proud bitch, a proud to be around bitch

A proud bitch, a proud to be around bitch

A proud bitch, a proud to be around bitch

This ain't every day, she knows it's a blessing bein' around this

She know I'm young and with the shits

She with it long as iPhone with this dick

I remind her of her oath, now she reminisces

She chocolate like Hershey, Hershey kiss

I'm the ride or die type

I put your life before my life

Hope you ain't in it for the limelight

Hope you in it cause the vibe right

In that red dress so you know it's brackin'

(I ain't set-tripping, but I fuck with who I fuck with, though)

I'm a Pisces so you it's happenin'

(Nah, I ain't emotional, I fuck with who I fuck with, though) I need me a down bitch

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Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic

Down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch

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Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic I need a freak that'll pop it every week for me

I need a freak that'll pop it every week for me

I need a freak that'll pop it every week for me

Pop, pop like she gettin' a fee from me

When I come around she get a weak stomach

When I come around she get that D from me

She ain't tryna get that cheese from me
She just want me home every night cause she love me
So fine, on my mind all the time
On my grind, gettin' mine, sippin' mine
No time to kill time
Got the homie back, I need somebody to guard mine
Pinky promise, Cross your heart, sign your name on dotted lines
Can you hold it down? Can you hold it down?
Last situation did me foul, out of bounce
P.O.P., hold it down I need me a down bitch
A fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic
Down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic If I needed you tomorrow, could you do that for me?
I'm down for the cause, could you do that for me?
Take you shoppin' at the mall, could you do that for me?
I ball, you ball, could you do that for me?
Could you do that, do that?
Could you do that, do that?
Could you do that, do that?
Pick up the phone when I call I need me a down bitch
A fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic
Down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
A down bitch, a fuck up, stick around bitch
Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic Crown Vic, Crown Vic, Crown Vic
Ride with me even if I'm in a Crown Vic...

Songwriters

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