

# How Dat Sound (feat. 2 Chainz & Yo Gotti)

## Trey Songz

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

Tell me, how dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)

You tellin' me wait for later

Well lil' baby, don't you know I want you now?

How dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)

Them other girls don't compare, this ain't fair

You the baddest one around

How dat sound? Got my hands on your body, yeah

How dat sound? Got some bands for the party, yeah

Stick around baby, sit that ass down

Stick around baby, stick that ass out

Stick around baby, sit that ass down

Stick around baby, stick that ass out

Yeah, stick that ass out

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

2 Chainz

You don't have to get up lil' baby

I got me a butler to clean up the [?]

[?]

[?] and [?] my address

Now here come the madness (madness)

I'm doin' layup lines with the atlas

I take a girl out to eat, then I feed her to the mattress

Turn her over, have her eatin' the mattress

Turn her over, have her bein' dramatic

Havin' sex wearin' a black Patek

Fat ass got me asthmatic

Droppin' ashes on the marble flo'

Was in the hall like Arsenio (Arsenio)

Walked in the garage and I say, Eenie meenie miney mo

I'll take you or you, uh (you)

All this lewd I blew, uh

All this shit I do, uh

Need a pooper scoop, uh

How that shit sound? (How that shit sound?) Still won't sit down

I have always been outside of the in crowd

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

Tell me, how dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)

You tellin' me wait for later

Well lil' baby, don't you know I want you now?  
How dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)  
Them other girls don't compare, this ain't fair  
You the baddest one around  
How dat sound? Got my hands on your body, yeah  
How dat sound? Got some bands for the party, yeah  
Stick around baby, sit that ass down  
Stick around baby, stick that ass out[Verse 2: Trey Songz]  
Yeah girl, you know that body psycho (mm, yeah)  
Ooh, you know you're bad, shout to Michael (mm, yeah)  
Beat the pussy up like I'm Mike though (mm, yeah)  
Eat the pussy out like a rice bowl  
Oh yeah, that's perfect, work it, twerk it like a lady, yeah  
Ooh yeah babe, you my fave, you my favorite, yeah  
Oh yeah, that's perfect, work it, twerk it like a lady, yeah  
Ooh yeah babe, you my fave, you my favorite, yeah[Chorus: Trey Songz]  
Tell me, how dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)  
You tellin' me wait for later  
Well lil' baby, don't you know I want you now?  
How dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)  
Them other girls don't compare, this ain't fair  
You the baddest one around  
How dat sound? Got my hands on your body, yeah  
How dat sound? Got some bands for the party, yeah  
Stick around baby, sit that ass down  
Stick around baby, stick that ass out  
Stick around baby, sit that ass down[Verse 3: Yo Gotti]  
I want you now, not later (later)  
Baby, let's create some haters (lets make a mess)  
I want to fuck you forever (forever)  
But I ain't signin' no papers (can't do it)  
I blew a bag in Aces (aces)  
Ended up fuckin' a waitress  
Every whip I ever had was white (on white)  
Niggas thought I was racist (racist)  
Foreign dealer in the trap (trap)  
Shawty don't like rappers  
Bitch, I'm a gangsta, I just rap  
She only send pictures through Snap (ooh)  
Boss bitches got boss niggas  
Lost bitches like lost niggas  
You a weird ho, you fuckin' weirdos  
On some real shit, I know a few of those[Chorus: Trey Songz]  
Tell me, how dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)  
You tellin' me wait for later

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How dat sound? (how dat sound, how dat sound)  
Them other girls don't compare, this ain't fair  
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Stick around baby, sit that ass down  
Stick around baby, stick that ass out  
Yeah, stick that ass out

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