## **Goat (feat. The Dream)**

## 2 Chainz

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

I treat Goat like he was tata, dealin' up at Popeyes In the fastline, I move him over to the right side

Mac-11 life style, burrrt then I hop out

Dem burrrt, then it's lights out, I'm spazin' on you right now

Mama's only child, the crack house was my daycare

Being front to god, grey hair, see that's that old money

Kenmore stove money, packs on G rouge money

Ridin' down in that foreign whip the color of snow bunny

Pull up right to the beach and left the boat runnin'

Soo sudden, you a comedian, all your flows funny

Dope funny, walk through the door, she like "Oh honey"

Plus I got a whip and a lock, they call me 4hunna

Tryna come clean off the spot, I'm talkin' detergent

Fuck her didn't answer my phone, I gotta leave urgent

Everythin' I did in the past was intellectual

Now it's Mr. Gimme-your-section-with-a-extra-booth

Show you what the extra do

Want a four door, so I bought me an extra coupe

One for me, one for me, really ain't no effort to it

Mr. Impeccable, turn you to a vegetable, fuck her on the sectional

Pull on her hair while she's lickin' on the testicles

Sixteen carefully, swag sold separately

Aimin' for the stars, so I fucked her on the balcony

Laid on the floor and I made your hoe come vacuum me[Verse 2: The-Dream]

I'm on my Bobby Brown, babe

Put it on me tenderoni

And I got one of you in every town

To put it on me, I'm never lonely

Swimmin' in your hits, babe

And I'm gone like trip, babe

Show out, show out

Show out, show out [Bridge: The-Dream]

It's all about you

It's all about you (everything we do)

It's all about you

It's all about you (everything I do)

It's all about you[Outro: The-Dream & 2 Chainz]

Every trapper, ever rapper

Everything I do
Every baller, ever actor
Just wanna impress you
Every actor, every actress
I just wanna trust you
I'm just tryna get you to that mattress
You're the finest that money can't buy
The finest shit that catches your eye, my
Now ball on these bitches
Go and ball on these bitches
Wanna see you ball on these bitches
Baby, ball on these bitches, yeah

 $Song writers \\ EPPS, TAUHEED / DEAN, MIKE / NASH, TERIUS / WHITFIELD, BRANDON Published by \\ Lyrics ~\hat{A} © ~Kobalt ~Music ~Publishing ~Ltd.$ 

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