

All Thee Above (feat. Kevin Gates)

Plies

You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee above
You get dick, you get gifts, you get all of thee above
Stay down, all of thee above
I'm in lust, I'm in love, I'm in all of thee above You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee above
Never budge, flush the drugs, yeah, all of thee above
Stay down, all of thee above
And fuck a side bitch, 'cause girl you really love Can't stay down like Dreka did
Send me them nudes when you miss me
They can't make me cheat on you
Ain't nothing you could do to make me beat on you
When I get hard, can I hit on you?
Come through late night to put D on you
Box so good, she legendary
Crush lil' mama necessary
Got a nigga hard like February
What we got ain't monetary
She my independent girl
Say she love me many, girl
She been round for a minute, girl
I'll take care of you and your mama, girl
House stay clean like [?]
Can I ID check to keep up with you
Christian Louboutin got me and bae drippin' aye
Bottle after bottle coming, me and bae sippin' aye
Blue bottles on the light, me and bae grippin' aye
She A, B, C and D so stay outta our business aye
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Never budge, flush the drugs, yeah, all of thee above
Stay down, all of thee above
And fuck a side bitch, 'cause girl you really love I remember when I first met you, Black Honda was in the spot
I saw you walking by, we walk into the light
Asked if I could come with you, we all been through a lot
When I pulled you to the side and I'm trying
I'm trying be in your life
I'm tryna fast forward, smoking on meteorites
Sick of your last boy, you say you need me in your life

Being a plie, it is I, hold on
 One still later smack down but my heart stone cold
 Ay, buy you a house and move you to Boca
 You ain't gotta drive, I'll get you a chauffeur
 If I am your Stedman then you is my Oprah
 We can be next big Bee & Hova
 A - will I arrive for her?
 B - will I slide for her?
 C - will I die for her?
 D - all of thee above You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee above
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 Stay down, all of thee above
 And fuck a side bitch, 'cause girl you really love I had to admit, I been a gangsta
 Been to the penn and you ain't changed me
 Giving you gifts 'cause you amazing
 Always showing appreciation
 Red one initiate it
 I'm in the spirit of winning paper
 All fits are custom tailored
 I am not mingling with the haters
 We like Ali, we the greatest
 Porsche willing to block
 I'm the one willing the spot
 I'm the one touching the back end
 I'm the one to eat on your clit from behind
 Then hit you hard from the back end
 We doing yoga, you back bend
 I lick on your titties and tap in It's four in the morning, I walk in the house
 I'm busy drunk but I'm digging in your shit
 You is asleep, I'm waking you up
 Fuck on each other, we do it to bed
 A - is the sex
 B - is the Lord
 C - is a chemist
 D - is all of thee above You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee above
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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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