

Thoed Ass (Feat. Dub-O & Tezo)

Machine Gun Kelly

mgk
yeah
bitchi'm a thoed ass,
blowed ass,
dick in the throat asswake up in the morning,
hundred choice road ass,
rich motherfucker with no class,
bitch im from the lands you dont wanna go there
bitch you talking grams,
i be smoking o's yeah
hot box rips
i dont need the old jams
i aint hiding my shit im a grown man
if the cops come then oh wellah huhim still smoking my blu cantrellyeah
i might fuck around and blow a zealhave both my lungs like oh shit, ha
kellsim a show how cleveland fucker do, bitch
went straight to the lead from the public school , shit
yall know its not struggle no progress
hmm, so i told the bitch work go topless
church, im a motherfucking asshole
tattooed to the sando
fuck a bitch while i stando
brought a little wax , no candle
im buying keepers by the pack, no castro
they know i never tried to hide like camo
we in the motherfucking field like rambo
& you know i will steal a rich boy lambo
& drive that motherfucker straight to a bando(skirt ahh)24/7 get work i grew up around them hot boys, lil turk
(aye)
im 25 got to get turnt, imma rockstar like lil curk
(aye)
20 at the 4 get burnt everyday's friday
no big worm
30 more days til the 1st & the hood gets paid
you better learn bitchdub-o
ive been around like a meri-go
i swear a year ago
i told myself to piss on every hater, like a urinal
i aint tryna hear no, no comperno (comprendo)

mean aint really hard to tell cause niggas still telling no
name ring ring like a telephone

DUB-O

i dont know you, EST

im a soldier

all we do is smoke dope

still make 'em say O

master me piece cut the head off a cobra

im in tip top shape, yo

if i wanna i can get you taped up

play the cut how the cut should be play yup

everything about me going way up

i sit back and watch you talk a lot

why you talk a lot i got to keep it pimping

so i took the pimping back to the parking lot

im a G wit it, OD wit it,

nigga if we talking money then you know we get it like yahyour face looking hella mad, yeah you hella mad

doing hella bad , im seeing that

& me i eating hella crabs , yeah hella crabs,

getting hella fat , by the pocket yeah

bitch dont get it twisted , ive been popping on the low

im underground wit it , nigga you aint got a clue

i been had the juice, like ju on the roof

& you could dick a bitch up if you ever want the truth, young nigga got damnwho dat ?

thoed ass

thoed ass

thoed ass

bitch motherfucker

rich motherfuckertezo

i am from the lands til i d.i.e.

it can get real you need a homvie (?)

in a bit bag from an og (?)

price so low you would think i was the police

if she come with me she aint coming back

tell her put it on my lap, clap it like a jumping jack

run up on me if you want , i tell you to a run it back

i wonder if he can handle thatnah he cant handle thati got 10 freaky bitches tryna lick a nigga nuts

a 100 crooked cops tryna get a nigga a lock

god bless the trap niggas

i can see the future and it come with hella racks wit it

like im up with sacks in it

young kyree wit the shot

young dunwan what you thought

tick a tock , then i let it drop on my b.a.w. double L

till they put me in a boxthoed ass

thoed ass
thoed ass
thoed ass
bitch motherfucker
rich motherfucker

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

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