

Well Done 2

Tyga

Well, Well done! Well, Well Done! Well, Well Done!

Finish Him!

Well, Well done! Well, Well Done! Well, Well Done!

Finish Him!

I treat my dick like a dog bitch fetch

I put it down ya throat, then I bust it on ya neck

T-Killa, Imma mess, homer simpson in the flesh

Yeah i'm dope in this syringe

Fuck yo bitch and all her friends

Make amens for my sins

I ain't trippin on a bitch,

Imma bull, gimme wings, too many tats on my skin

You know my rank nigga, If you speakin come proper

Hit you with the shottas like boom shaka laka

Knock yo ass to yo feet like too much vodka

I'm hotta than a 2 dollar pistol from a Rasta

Yeah they call me Tyga with the heart of Mufossa

Nigga I aint lyin, hard to find like a fossil

I-I-I be outta here, king shit like Cairo

Asian nigga kick you in the face tai bo

I risin with heat on these niggas like pyro

I'm just freestylin a nigga young and wildin

Ahh, Lord I done suffered thru too many years

And we done shed so so many tears

Lost many peers

No memories, just misery, killin all my enemies

Fuck her till she can't see,

Fuck until we can't breathe

Knock, Knock! Who there?

These nutts in ya face

Bitch I'm eatin get a plate

All my niggas do the same

Most my homies hoover gang

Ahh, Uh, Larry hoover, Laurence Taylor

Giant Glocks, patch ya eye like a raider

Too many bitches, call it pussy-mania

Niggas trynna ball swag I dont do favors

P-Pac shit middle finger, finger fuck whoeva hatin

I'm the shit yall niggas constipated
fuck yo bitch, it's easy even to a cave man
I'm make it, make it rain til the roof cave in
85 laker, high rise, purple lasers
Marc Jacobs, famous like the Mona Lisa
No patience, leave her in the lobby waitin
Vacation, nigga I ain't talkin Vegas!
Ha-ha
Now I'm gone on you niggas
Yeah, ha-ha
Ahhhh!

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