

# Go (feat. Future & Rocko)

## Gucci Mane

Go head, go head, go head, go head  
Baby girl, go head, go head, go head, go head Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her  
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her  
Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her  
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her I'm tryna figure which chick I'mma see  
today  
Picked up a young girl, looked like Lisa Ray  
When I seen her in the club said I gots to get her  
'Cause she look like she might be Trina sista Gotta girl look just like Lauren Hill  
Took her to the crib 'cause she know what it is  
Love her momma but I cant stand her daddy though  
But she got more ass than Jackie O' Gotta brown skin girl like Foxy Brown  
Bought a quarter pound just to blow it down  
Tattoos all over like Eva or somethin'  
Long hair but it must be weave or somethin' Gotta spot so I bought her new furniture  
'Cause she pretty in the face like Monica  
I really dig the girl  
So I gave a ticket to Gucci World Go head, go head, go head, go head  
Baby girl, go head, go head, go head, go head Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her  
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her  
Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her  
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her I'm in the club, niggas screamin' who the  
hell is that?  
That girl with that ass all on the back  
I got that fire red thong and a bra to match  
I'mma real boss bitch and I'm hard to catch Mac Breezy, pimpin' ain't easy nigga  
You can leave me 'cause I don't really need ya nigga  
I got that Chevy and you hear me for you see me nigga  
'Cause my mama show the Mac how to treat a nigga And I'mma Top Notch Bitch that talk shit but I take none  
Hair stay fixed, jump fresh with my nails done  
My bracelet, my nigga sick so you already know  
That when I step up in the club I be rockin' stilettos hoe I'mma jazzy girl, a straight classy girl  
And you never hear a nigga say I'm nasty girl  
And you never meet a girl that will shine like me  
'Cause I'm with the Gucci Mane and I'm so icy Go head, go head, go head, go head  
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Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her  
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her Them niggas jealous, say you ain't got time

for that  
All that shake, can a nigga get some fries with that?  
Too much ass, I ain't gotta press a high to that  
Hair blond for a minute til' she dyed it blackIn the club with her girls, everybody pretty  
Said she used to dance at Magic City  
Go girl to the floor, girl  
Shake it real slow like a pro, girlHit the dro girl 'cause it's your world  
Dance one time then get some more, girl  
Gucci in the club two rubberband banks  
Smokin' bubbagush and the shit just stankSix girls dancin' at the same time  
Never seen a hood hoe so damn fine  
Turn around baby girl, damn you cute  
I ain't tryna come at you like a prostituteGo head, go head, go head, go head  
Baby girl, go head, go head, go head, go headShawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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