

Dance on Me

GoldLink

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Dance on me, dance on me
Break your back baby, just dance on me
Brought your heels to the party
Ain't here to hurt nobody
I'mma old soul and I rap gold
And I got scooped in a 'rari
But I'm a bad boy and you know
There's no boyfriends allowed to the party
Dick game vicious, demolition nigga with a vengeance
Fake fat ass with extensions
God damn pimpin', any other nigga wanna hit this
He goin' have to pay for them titty tig ole' bitties
Yes Lord, can a young nigga hit that?
Can a young nigga do somethin' better but instead
I was trapping just to get that dough
Shit this cool, and you so fine
You so fine I eat behind, between yo' legs
In those jeans, take those off, now watch you spread
You so special and so pink, slightly hairy and don't stink
Lord I thank you for this good food that I'm happy to receive
She got that You know I want you baby, don't
Ain't no one else above you baby, I know
I swear, I swear
Baby I need ya, I want ya
Baby I need ya, and I want ya
Baby I got it, come get it Mayne, fuck wit' a nigga like me and shit
I'll make nigga bow on his knees and shit
While I please his bitch, while I cock the 5th
And I take her ass out, go to Saks and Fifth
And I hit my lil nigga, so I get it for the low
And my youngest lil nigga, gettin' back up in a ho
Better gettin' money and bein' an asshole, they can sleep
Motherfuckas' ain't goin' pay me for my doe
Mayne fuck that shit
Rush that nigga, while I rush that bitch too
I don't give a fuck about you
But I do what I see and I do when I feel what that mouth do
I'm a crazy nigga, I'mma start a fire like pay me nigga

I neva' hesitate to straight pump fake
And I might go and just taze me a nigga
Okay my nigga? So pay me nigga

Songwriters

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