## **Dope Bitch (feat. Pusha T)**

## **The-Dream**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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(Verse 1 | The-Dream)
             Hoop Earrings
         Shes my favorite baby
         Watch her do her thing
          Im here in the world
           Nobody calling me
              Like AT&T
               Hater girl
       They aint got nothin on you
                 (Hook)
      So fine, so hot, so cold (yeah)
 Beautiful, so bold, for sure (yeah, yeah)
  Pretty little thing, Im glad shes mine
And I mean no disrespect by this next line
                (Chorus)
           (I gotta) dope bitch
          (I gotta) a dope bitch
           (I gotta) dope bitch
         (I gotta)a-a dope bitch
                  (x4)
         (Verse 2 | The-Dream)
               Number 3s
 She aint in here she walkin round here
              dope like me
      Cocaine, pasana?, marijuana
       Wish you would light trees
          Sold on her like keys
        Feelin all on her like keys
               So it seems
         (Its whatever you want)
             You got it baby
        The dopest thing Ive seen
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Im hooked on you like d.o.p.e.
               Like d.o.p.e.
                 (Hook)
   So fine, so hot, so cold (yeah, yeah)
 Beautiful, so bold, for sure (yeah, yeah)
   Pretty little thing, Im glad shes mine
And I mean no disrespect by this next line
                 (Chorus)
           (I gotta) dope bitch
          (I gotta) a dope bitch
           (I gotta) dope bitch
          (I gotta)a-a dope bitch
               (x4)(Hook)
           (Verse 3 | Pusha T)
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So fine, so hot, so cold (yeah, yeah) Beautiful, so bold, for sure (yeah, yeah) Pretty little thing, Im glad shes mine And I mean no disrespect by this next line

She dope like the shit up in my car Feds came and she put it in her bra So I sponsor Isabel Marants Its the gram and everything she flaunts Knows when to cut up

Know when to shut the fuck up Know when to smile

And knows when to act stuck up She like to talk who got it who gettin it Which ni\*\*a all talk and who spendin it She only like sports if she court side

And hoppin out the Panamera Porsche ride She the bonnie to my clyde

The perfect somebody on the side

My dope bitch

(Chorus)

(I gotta) dope bitch (I gotta) a dope bitch (I gotta) dope bitch (I gotta)a-a dope bitch

(x4)

(Outro)

Dope bitch, my dope bitch A dope bitch, a dope bitch, Dope bitch, a my dope bitch Dope bitch, a my dope bitch, Dope bitch, a my dope bitch Dope bitch, a my dope bitch, Dope bitch, a my dope bitch Im glad shes mine

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