

# Nae Nae

## Kirko Bangz

Hol up

Aye nae nae

I know nigga that like this nigga here stupidI fucked yo bitch and made her sleep on the floor

She sucked my dick and made me skit on her nose

Her face look like a couple cinnamon rolls

And I tell her ho bitch go and get me my robe

You know it's Versace don't drag on the floor

She tryna stop and drop I said get ready to roll

She looking at me like I got a million soul

And she the first to get a picture when I walk in the store

My car got candy my drink got candy

I'm gripping on a wood like my first name Andy

Yo bitch hang around the stall like she was Sandy

Cause I'm walking on the green like my nigga named Bambi

I got more wheel then the damn wheel train

Yo girl ask she need to call Young Bangz

My dick make it grow like the damn Rogaine

And I think that she gon' let us like the damn Roman

I'm pulling up in something they comparing to jets

I ain't drop the album they comparing to vets

I guess cause I'm a dog and I guess that I'm sick

?

Bitch go shave you too old ho that's childish

Don't be using teeth you too old ho that's childish

I'm sharper then a edge of paper baby come and file me

And only God can judge me I'm in heaven if you try me

Aye Nae Nae

Horse on the way

Call all your partners cuz you know that they gon' pay

And we gon' buss it down we gon' split it both ways

Like Dominique Dawes her ass can applaud

And girl I got the hook up two pumps in the garage

And all my music fat got a professor come guitar

I'm hooping on the stars go to Jupiter for guards

And I only come back to Earth to pick up Ms. MinajAye nae nae

Hol up

Youngin' east side

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>