

Circles (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign & Desiigner)

Pusha T

[Intro: Desiigner]

Work, hard work (Grrrrrrrrah!)

Work, hard work (Git!)

Hard work (Git! Git!)

Work, hard work (Grrrrrrrrah!)[Hook: Ty Dolla \$ign]

Tell her throw that ass in a circle

Throw that ass in a circle

Tell her show what that work do

Tell her throw that ass in a circle

Tell her throw that ass in a circle, yeah

Geeked up, bitch, Urkel

She gon' throw that ass in a circle, yeah

Throw that ass in a circle

She gon' throw it back for a boss

Look back for a boss

Make it clap for a boss

Clean it up for a boss

Gettin' head in my drawers

Gettin' head with my drawers on

Party Friday like a boss

Maserati like a boss, ayy, yeah

[Post-Hook: Desiigner]

Put you in all that designer

If we get high, you could be my supplier

You can get lost once you find her

We gon' get high, we gon' need a lighter[Verse 1: Pusha T]

Yeah, throw that ass in a circle, now

Show me how you been workin' now

I just wanna be certain now

Surgery's the new workin' out

Love the way that you perkin' out

Compliments to your surgeon now

Ain't no need to be nervous now

You know the cost of these Birkins?

Never had a problem with it

I just tally up the digits

He count it by the band

I just count it by the midget

If we on the same accord

I'll take you out that Honda Civic
And they just like to talk about it
I just rap it 'cause I live it[Hook: Ty Dolla \$ign]
Tell her throw that ass in a circle
Throw that ass in a circle
Tell her show what that work do
Tell her throw that ass in a circle
Tell her throw that ass in a circle, yeah
Geeked up, bitch, Urkel
She gon' throw that ass in a circle, yeah
Throw that ass in a circle
She gon' throw it back for a boss
Look back for a boss
Make it clap for a boss
Clean it up for a boss
Gettin' head in my drawers
Gettin' head with my drawers on
Party Friday like a boss
Maserati like a boss, ayy, yeah[Post-Hook: Desiigner]
Put you in all that designer
If we get high, you could be my supplier
You can get lost once you find her
We gon' get high, we gon' need a lighter[Verse 2: Pusha T]
Throw that ass in a circle
Throw that ass 'til it hurts you
Let me see what that work do
You can't hide what that skirt do
Throw that ass in a circle
Make it rain 'til it's purple
Go all night with no curfew
You should call out of work too, yeah[Bridge: Desiigner]
Bullets, they fly out the MAC and I'm gon' clean it
Bullets, they fly on the track 'fore a nigga fuck with you
'Fore a nigga fuck with you, fuck with you
'Fore a nigga fuck with you, fuck with you
'Fore a nigga fuck with you, yeah I'm too stoned[Verse 3: Pusha T]
Yeah, 911 heaven
Seven figure nigga, laced out with 7/11
Tonight she ain't yours
She off the 7th Heaven (Let's go)
Blowbama P, she call me Living Legend, yeah[Hook: Ty Dolla \$ign]
Tell her throw that ass in a circle
Throw that ass in a circle
Tell her show what that work do
Tell her throw that ass in a circle

Tell her throw that ass in a circle, yeah
Geeked up, bitch, Urkel
She gon' throw that ass in a circle, yeah
Throw that ass in a circle
She gon' throw it back for a boss
Look back for a boss
Make it clap for a boss
Clean it up for a boss
Gettin' head in my drawers
Gettin' head with my drawers on
Party Friday like a boss
Maserati like a boss, yeah[Outro: Desiigner]
Git! (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Grrrrrrrrah!
(Yeah!)
Grrrrrrrrah!
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Grrrrrrrrah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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