

Dope Chick (feat. Pusha T)

The-Dream

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah)
A dope chick, dope chick, a dope chick, dope chick, a dope chick
Pusha, push
Pusha, push (Push)Hoop Earrings
She's my favorite baby
Watch her do her thing
Out here in the world
Nobody calling me
Like AT&T
Hater girl
They ain't got nothin' on youSo fine, so hot, so cold (Yeah)
Beautiful, so bold, for sure (Yeah, yeah)
Pretty little thing, I'm glad she's mine
And I mean no disrespect by this next line(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(She's my)
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta)Number 3
Well she ain't 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
(It's whatever you want)
You got it baby
The dopest thing I've seen
I'm hooked on you like d.o.p.e.
Like d.o.p.e. So fine, so hot, so cold (Yeah, yeah)
Beautiful, so bold, for sure (yeah, yeah)
Pretty little thing, I'm glad she's mine
And I mean no disrespect by this next line(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
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(I gotta) a dope chick(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick(I gotta) So fine, so hot, so cold (Yeah, yeah)
Beautiful, so bold, for sure (Yeah, yeah)
Pretty little thing, I'm glad she's mine
And I mean no disrespect by this next line(Push)She dope like the shit up in my car
Feds came and she put it in her bra
So I sponsor Isabel Marants
It's 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 nigga 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 (I gotta)Dope chick

(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta) dope chick
(I gotta) a dope chick
(I gotta)Dope chick, my dope chick
Dope chick
Dope chick, my dope chick
Dope chick
Dope chick, my dope chick
Dope chick, my dope chick
Dope chick, my dope chick
I'm glad she's mine

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