

# They Like (feat. YFN Lucci)

## Yo Gotti

[Hook: YFN Lucci]

Ay you like in the check, don't it

VVS, don't it

She like when we say sex, don't it, yeah

She like, yeah yeah yeah

She like, yeah yeah yeah

We like in the check, don't it

Let me spend a check on it

I call VVS, don't it, yeah

They like, yeah yeah yeah

They like, yeah yeah yeah[Verse 1: Yo Gotti]

Talkin' 'bout a nigga, ye ain't never gon' win

Told a bitch I like her and her girlfriend

Told that bitch I want her and her twin sister

Then I fucked her with my chains on and my pistol

I'm a dope boy, I be ballin'

I got dope money in my Balmain

Take a nigga bitch, I feel like Scarface

Damn her ass too big, I think they all fake

Never knew I't gon' be like that

Truck got the big B on that

Chain got the CMG on that

Price high, we can't eat like that

Niggas hatin', you can't eat like that

We ain't liked you, we never did

Can't knock her 'fore I get no bread

Shawty thick, I just want that head[Hook: YFN Lucci]

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VVS, don't it

She like when we say sex, don't it, yeah

She like, yeah yeah yeah

She like, yeah yeah yeah

We like in the check, don't it

Let me spend a check on it

I call VVS, don't it, yeah

They like, yeah yeah yeah

They like, yeah yeah yeah[Verse 2: Yo Gotti]

She like real niggas, she don't do lames

Son foreign, got pregnant it in that Mulsanne

She got gang babe, we call her Wu-Tang  
Hair weave killer, call me 2 Chainz  
Land on your dick, boy you too lame  
I been bustin' outta like a shootin' rang'  
She text me she ain't fuck, I'm thinkin' who ain't  
Came through in that Lamb', mood changed  
Purse on deck, Rollie on set  
Him? Upset, him? Obsessed  
We fuckin'? No stress  
We be fuckin' up checks  
We ain't doin' nothin' 'less you

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

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