

# Dat Look

## Turk

Young Turk, nigga don't know, it's like that, nigga

(C'mon)

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon

C'mon, c'mon, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga

(Uh huh)

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, look, look, look

I thought you was my number one bitch but I was wrong

I was tripping, I had to be stone for pones

I'm out my mind thinking you gon' just my time

But when I, when I went up that road you gon' stop the crying

I heard that I caught five but I gave it back

When I touch down, bitch, I'm gon' pay you back

I'ma fuck all you friends, all you close of kin

Go back to being a straight pitch again

Put that steering wheel in your back, ride you, bitch

And I could give a fuck if you're crying, bitch

I'ma give you something dirty, I'ma have the last laugh

I put that on my life, I'ma have the last laugh

Try to blues me but the tables turned

And it stopped on me, bitch, you gon' learn

Played with a Hot Boy, you gon' burn, baby, burn

Head don't smoke like we just hit shern

Bitch, you gon' have that dick look

Gon' have that dick look

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Oh, yeah, oh, yeah

Now this little dame must have misplaced her brain  
Switching up without the slightest little trace of shame  
Since Bubba K became a heavily stated name  
She's thinking my dang-a-lang is a ride on the gravy train  
I certainly ain't a lame, little Betty, you misguided  
'Cause it's rubles, not noodles that gets me excited  
Ain't never seen shit like it a fisher done been dyking  
Since Clinton was the Pres, now 'tending she meant like it  
Now slut, you got something to tell me, "Oh, wow, what?"  
You always loved Andy, cooled Olie and mowed up  
I'll oblige and give you a ride but the only prize  
You receiving is what I'm squeezing out on your chalky thighs  
Oh, these five dudes standing behind me, don't mind them  
But if it's fucking we discussing, just know they gon' chime in  
But that shouldn't be an issue, you love me, don't get shook  
Stupid whore, that's what you get for giving that dick look  
(Uh, oh)

Bitch, you gon' have that dick look

Gon' have that dick look

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Bitch, I'm home now and I'm back on my feet

Back to the same Turk that I used to be

You can get off my dick, bitch, stop sweating my balls

'Cause it wasn't all that when I was behind the wall

Bitch, now you want me behind ya, I don't want have none

You did a dirty deed, bitch, you played me sour

You left me stranded like Gilligan

To be honest with you, bitch you, was killin' me

But I'm a dog like 'Blue's Clues'

You did that, bitch, well, watch how I do you

I'ma put you on cruise control

Full speed, bitch, you stanky ho  
It's a must that you feel my pain and hurt, bitch  
'Cause the name of my game is Eagle first, bitch  
I'ma fool, you started and I'm gon' finish it  
Two can play at that game but watch who win it, bitch  
(Bitch)

Bitch, you gon' have that dick look  
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Look, I don't know what's wrong with these hoes, man  
Niggaz gon' get in their jokes and these hoes go south  
Like Casper, you know what I'm saying?  
It's all gravy though, these stupid ass hoes just don't know  
Bitch talking 'bout, she can't pay her bills  
Know what I'm saying?  
And why she only fucked one but nigga  
It's all gravy, bitch, don't have to send me no letters  
You heard me, I'ma Hot Boy

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