

# I Gotta Chick (feat. R. Kelly & Rick Ross)

Tyrese

I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love me, I gotta chick that love me  
And she'll do anything for me that's why I f\*cks with her. I f\*cks with her high call it my little ghetto sex soldier  
She ain't like the mother chick  
Gotta nigga .f\*ck and she got enough respect to make a nigga feel like a president  
.shawty ain't playin so good she's just got me sayin i'm .  
I toast to the .she put it on me she even bring a friend to me  
That's why I buy her everything 'cause she is the baddiest thing .[Chorus]  
I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love me, I gotta chick that love me  
And she'll do anything for me that's why I f\*cks with her  
I ain't gotta tell her once whatever it is she gonna do it like .  
Listen to the friends no matter what they're telling you  
Listen to a man 'cause we gonna ride forever  
. doing the most .haters jealous  
'cause we're still together  
This right here is gonna last forever  
You and me together do the .  
That's why I buy her everything 'cause she is the baddiest thing .[Chorus]  
I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love me, I gotta chick that love me  
And she'll do anything for me that's why I f\*cks with her  
[Tyga]  
Hold that baby kick my feet up  
On the table dinner ready that's my baby  
Cook my favorite spaghetti  
Angel hair fettucine then we f-ck until we dreamin  
Wakin up around eleven now we rollin like it's cali  
Got a fine dog skin like keshia up in belly  
Oh really I 'ready commin its just so heavy  
I ain't trippin she ain't trippin  
She ain't flippin to my celly  
We're both grown, now will you tone i'm just kiddin  
We both winnin, like jordan to the pippin  
Hope you ain't feelin different 'cause most to them girls with digits  
But you I play my cards right royal flush finish (oh)

Gotta chick that love me no added two she hug me  
Le-let we got in rub me lo-loyal is she for me  
Too many homie owe me push em to the side  
'cause they ain't gonna ride  
Like my chick that love me.[Chorus]  
I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love, I gotta chick that love me  
I gotta chick that love me, I gotta chick that love me  
And she'll do anything for me that's why I f\*cks with her  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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