

Sweet Chick (feat. BJ the Chicago Kid)

Anderson .Paak

Oooh, yeah

Oooh, yeah

Spotlight that's just my life and time Okay, I got me a sweet bitch

So I'm headed to N.Y. just to be up in it

Off of Riverton, we fuckin' us a sweet chick

She go vegan on the weekends

Hell naw, you shouldn't be eatin' dick

I got me a freak bitch and she nasty, she wild, she a free spirit

After me, she gon' let the whole team hit it

God damn, why can't you be more discreet wit' it?

I'm at peace wit' it

Come on, peace, kid

Yeah, it ain't much, look

Okay, got me a cheap broad

Should be tippin' but she'll be puttin'

Them dollar bills in her bra

She be cussin' out the managers at restaurants

Every time we go to dinner, shit is free of charge

I got me a centerfold, kinda sorta

But she poppin' on the Insta though

She gon' have a million followers by the winter time

After that she'll be somebody that I used to know

I had to let her go, you know?

Had a Xan hoe

She be mumblin', ain't it hard to understand though

She in love with all the trappers from Atlanta

Introduced her to T.I. and that was last time I had her

Got a skater bitch

She a gamer gotta take her to arcades and shit

She'll be watchin' Anime while I'm layin' dick

Wanna go to Comic Con? I'm like, "Come down a bit"

On my gangsta shit, uhh

Speakin' of which, got a gangsta boo

Man, her mama and her grandmomma a gangsta too

With the drama keep the llama in the daisy dukes

Yeah, the five shot she'll take it to the party

She gon' shoot up the room?

(Fuck outta here, nigga, run ya shit)

Oooh, got a lazy bitch

Oh, I'ma do it tomorrow, tomorrow came and went
Ain't no fuckin' at the crib, it's probably dirty as shit
How you runnin' outta breath when you ridin' the dick?

Hoe, oh nah, nah, nah

You gotta get the fuck up off me right now

Oh, baby, I been thinkin' 'bout what

I gotta do all day and I'm fuckin' tired, Wilma tired

Damn!

Okay, I got it

Got a cougar bitch

We be fuckin' in the back of Subaru's and shit

I would love to spend the night, there's

Always food in the fridge

She be knowin' what she likin' and what to do wit' it

Uh, throwin' me around, wasn't used to it

Gotta tell my bigger homie how abusive she is

Nigga, no one would believe me, they like

"You just a bitch"

Had to buy surveillance cameras to get proof of it

Damn

I'm suin' you, bitch!

But I got a fat ass one from Chicago

She said she lowkey but everybody know

Bitch is from heaven, mattress on the floor

Invite her to the crib, show her how I live

But she bossin' roaches, no

Next stop Ohio

Her mom's shoppin' these parts of Mexico

She demand the D before and after show

These are the ups and downs when we're in love

Spotlight that's just my life and time

Yeah, baby, baby, yeah

Yeahhh, baby

Oh, darlin', oooh

Darlin', darlin', darlin', darlin'Okay

Shit, yes, Lord

Okay

Spotlight that's just my life and time

I got it, uh

Got a yogi bitch and she natural

She hate to wear deodorant

And she bashful if she come up out

Those clothes she in

You got a what, my nigga?

You got-you got a what?

Oh, your bitch is flexible?
No, no-no-no-no
You like yogi bitches now? Fuck that!
How'd you get in here? Chill
Let's see if your bitch could dodge these bullets, nigga
My nigga, you know what?
No-no!
Get the fuck, wait, you fuckin' wit' a bitch..
Don't talk...
That don't shave her under arms?
You know what? You gon' run that under arm hair bitch
Bitches in the hood need that for edges
Put the gun down, yo!
What else you got in your bag, bitch?
Come up off that
Shut the fuck up, nigga
You know what, come up off your
Cha-you know what? I fuckin' loved you, nigga
Your bitch is makin' me-you know what, bitch?
She 'bout to die first, fuck that

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