

# Left, Right

YG

[Verse 1]

Okay, okay, okay

Told her bust it open she said: "okay!"

But what she wearing? Chanel and Dolce

How she want it? Beat up like O.J

Skurt, skurt on a bitch nigga

How much time do you got for a rich nigga?

I need that while I'm relaxin' and the bitch knows gymnastics

So she can divide her legs on this dick like a fraction

Right, right, left, hit 'em with that right, left

I got that best stroker, I don't need no pipe test

My dick work girl I don't need no mic check

No panties on, I can see your pussy through that white dress

I ain't trippin' baby girl, make that money

Cause if I fuck her right she just might give some to me

And better yet, fuck with me for better sex

I know all the right spots to keep that punani wet[Hook]

Girl you know you look fine as hell, right?

You know I buy you that Chanel, right?

You know I fuck you like I'm fresh outta of jail, right?

And if you cheated on me, I won't care, right?

(She make that ass go)

Left, Left, Right

Right, Left, Left, Right

(She make that ass go)

Right, Left, Left, Right

Right, Left, Left, Right[Verse: 2]

I'm a Pisces, she's a Taurus

She said she expensive, well, I could afford it

Never pay for it, but I could explore it

Have your tongue out and legs cocked open like Jordan

She just wanna strip and make a million right?

So she could get rich and feed the children right?

She ain't got no ass shots her shit real, yo

Got her checkin' in with me like I was a P.O

I hate make-up, I hate broke hoes

I can't talk to you bitch, I ain't social

Where the bad bitches at? Let me know though

I can send this dick your way baby, postal

Is it Brittany? or Myisha?  
Where the ghetto bitches at? Quesha and Syida?  
She dancin' for them dollars cause she don't know no better  
She from the hood so she know how to throw it back better[Hook][Bridge x4]  
Now let me see you drop that ass low and go  
Left, right, left, right[Hook + Bridge]

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