

Gas Pedal

Caked Up

(Chorus)

Slow down, grab the wall, wiggle
Like your tying to make yo ass fall off
(ass fall off)Hella thick
I want to smash them all Now

Speed up

Gas pedal

Gas pedal [x 5]

And You Already Know Me S.A.G.E Look, Gas Pedal

Black Money

Let them Hoes Say Amen

I'm Just Tryna Make It Clear

Boy Ray-Bans

I'm a great man woah

Say a friend

I Play a whole late night Dj Amen

Room full of boppers

tell em' give my topper

Beat it, Beat it up no one hit the coppers

I'm S.A.G.E who would like to know Fee-Fi fo-fum large me in yo throat

West-side baby do what you do

And you got tail, well that shit do

It's, pretty nigga mobbin it's the way that it go

I be steppin' up in the club they make 'em drop to my shoe

And you mad cause I spoon, but I don't give a fork

Silverware a nigga out if he actin' a poor spork

You's like boy grab a girl and get a yank-in'

Got a booty like coupes I'm tryna make-it, woah (Chorus) She a trick for a dolla bill

And her boyfriend a bitch call him Tyler Perry

Eugh, I'm in the black bat lookin' scary

On my way to the cake no bake-ary

Oops bakeries, never been no fake-amies

Lead her to the bathroom, she askin' where you takin' me

Uh, tell her slow down baby

I'm too turned up it's finna go down baby

When you hit the stage the people do a 180

When I hit the stage man the club wanna pay me

Uh, got a white bitch with me call that ho Slim Shady, uh

Nigga 'su so crazy

Got two hoes with me make my old bitch hate me, uh
All about my payment, you say we gettin' money that's an understatement uh(Chorus)Lil' mama got sex appeal
I make her sing if she wanna get a record deal
What the shit do, it's finna get real
She got a booty so big it's like a ferris wheelLil' mama got sex appeal
I make her sing if she wanna get a record deal
What the shit do, it's finna get real
She got a booty so big it's like a ferris wheel(Chorus)

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