Beyoncé, Thique

Ass getting bigger, racks getting bigger, cash getting larger He thought he was loving me good, I told him "Go harder" She thought she was killing that shit, I told her "Go harder" Just look at this alkaline wrist 'cause I'm getting water Ass getting thicker, cash getting thicker

That's that thick, that's that real shit That's that jelly, baby, champagne and cherry, baby That's that thick, that's that ball drop That's that keep going, that's that never stop

That's that thick, that's that na-na, that uchi, Gucci, la-la Yeah, this that Fiji Aqua, candy girl, piñata Hit it in the car and take you back to the casa Bet I got you rock now, that dick all over that yatch now Uh, that's that free Nic, that's that 96 That's that new Miami bass, twelve in the trunk, 808 Uh, that's that Castro, eat that shit like nastrils She said she on a diet, you better not loose that ass, girl

That's that thick, that's that real shit That's that jelly, nigga, that's that really, nigga That's that thick, that's that ball drop That's that keep going, that's that never stop

Baby, that's that thick That's that thick Baby, that's that thick That's that thick Look at this shit

Ooh, it's that strawberry, it's that gravy and cherry Ooh, it's that jensel, cut that bitch, culinary Ooh, that's that bounce, spin my money, make it count If it's lost then it give out, just keep dropping that shit down That's that summer, that's them hummer, that's them "Girl, give me your number" That's that Jordie, that's that schoolar, that's that just got out of college That's that "I don't do this usually, I don't know what you do to me" Tha-, "I don't do this usually, I don't know what you do to me" Boy, you crazy about it, back it up like limousine They gotta make a photo OP to fit in magazine, right Girl, look at your body right

Boy, take this slow, don't let go Tell me how bad you been wanting it And hurry, I can't find a moment in I like what I hear, might be sleeping in Screaming back "Yoncé", chocolate, ounce it Sit on it, bounce it, ounce it

Ass getting thicker, cash getting thicker, cash getting larger He thought he was loving me good, I told him "Go harder" (Baby, that's that thick) She thought she was killing that shit, I told her "Go harder" (That's that thick) Just look at this alkaline wrist 'cause I'm getting water (Baby, that's that thick) Ass getting thicker (That's that thick), cash getting Look at this shit

Ooh, baby, come feel me Ooh, baby, I'm all over in your mind Come here, come here, quick love I'm all over in your mind, I'm all over in your mind I read your mind, I read your mind